FORTY-EIGHT PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 259. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1902.★FORTY-EIGHT PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

MEMBERS OF CABINET SPEAK AT GRANT BANQUET; LOSS OF LIFE AND GREAT DAMAGE BY THE HIGH WIND

NEWS SUMMARY

STORM.

Windstorm swept over Pittsburgh and vicinity yesterday, continuing all day and up until an early hour this morning, causing much loss to property, and costing at least one life.

The wind caused a combined wreck of passenger and freight trains at Port Perry on the Baltimore & Ohio last night, in which one man was killed and four injured.

Wires and light buildings were torn down and much general damage done in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, several persons being hurt by flying debris.

East Pittsburgh, Homestead, Braddock and Monongahela valley points suffered severely from the windstorm and two men were severely injured.

AMERICUS CLUB.

The Americus Republican club held its sixteenth annual dinner in honor of the memory of Gen. U. S. Grant at the Hotel Henry last night.

Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw painted in glowing colors the future opening out for the republic; what we will do for our new possessions.

Representative Charles E. Littlefield of Maine delivered a eulogy on Gen. U. S. Grant, and told of some great features of his work as president.

Postmaster General Payne was indisposed and unable to speak; his place was taken by Gen. John A. Wiley.

DOMESTIC.

Amalgamated Association delegates at Wheeling, W. Va., threaten personal violence to F. H. Flynn, a representative of the American Federation of Labor, for his published attack on President Shaffer.

LOCAL.

Senator M. S. Quay and Attorney General Elkin both made their headquarters at the Hotel Duquesne and held many conferences with friends, but they did not get together. A significant word from a leading Quay lieutenant seems to point to Congressman J. C. Sibley as Quay's choice for governor.

Boy killed and much property is destroyed by high wind.

Five men are killed by the explosion of a powder mill near Shenandoah.

The Rev. Dr. G. W. F. Birch, who was born at Claysville, Pa., and who attained national prominence through his determined prosecution of Dr. Charles A. Briggs and Dr. A. C. McGiffert, died yesterday in New York.

The councilmanic committee that is investigating the Pittsburgh water supply in connection with the recent shortage made an examination of the Brilliant pumping station yesterday, Superintendent Shepherd of the water bureau and two outside experts taking part.

Attorney General P. C. Knox invites the local packers and dealers to present their complaints against the beef trust to him, and promises action in the matter.

Officials of the United Mine Workers state that some operators in this district are shipping coal for the mines tied up by the present strike, and threaten to call their men out unless the practice is stopped.

Foreseeing action by reform members of councils machine men are having ordinance prepared that will provide for adequate fire protection in the downtown district.

A crusade has been started upon the unregistered and unlicensed physicians, of whom more than 100 are said to be practicing in Pittsburgh.

LEGAL.

Suit for money alleged to be due to contractors was brought yesterday against the Youghiogheny Passenger Railway Company, the Versailles Traction Company and the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Railway Company.

Humane Agent Kidney accuses Alderman J. J. Kirby of refusing to fine a driver on the grounds of personal friendship.

SPORTING.

The Pirates got even with Chicago yesterday by shutting that team out in a game played against the wind.

Tommy Leach leads the champions in batting and averages a run for every hit made.

The Pittsburgh Country club is preparing to give shoots in which women gun experts will take part.

The winners at Aqueduct were The Puritan, Cervera, Kennard, Mragravate, Post and Red Knight.

The winners at Nashville yesterday Julia Junkin, Dolly Green, Brulare, Olafeant, Algie M and Erema.

A number of world's records were lowered at the field meet in Philadelphia. Arthur Duffy did remarkable sprinting.

Despite the high winds prevailing yesterday there was plenty of sport on the several golf links in this section, which were thrown open for the season. SUM—PA

FINANCIAL.

Realizing on the New York stock exchange found a yielding market and with a few exceptions the list closed lower.

Bullish news dominates the Chicago grain market and cereals make substantial advances.

Wall street protests vigorously against questionable methods employed by the successful western crowd.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—New York Civic Club.
Page 2—Humorous.
Page 3—The Gauntlet of Civil Service.
Page 4—Literary.
Page 5—Religious.
Page 6—Is Music a Moulder of Morals?
Page 7—Memorial to Stevenson.
Page 8—Riches and Rich Men.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Our New York Cousin Letter.
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Page 4—Fashions.
Page 5—Why Basketball Is Popular.
Page 6—Theatrical.
Page 7—New York Theaters.
Page 8—Military.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—New Fortunes of War.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—Olive Culture.
Page 4—A Paris Dream.
Page 5—Pedigree of the Howe Family.
Page 6—Queen of the May.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Soup in Coon Hollow.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Simple Simon.
Page 4—Babies of Washington's 400.
Page 5—Sam Loyd's Puzzles.
Page 6—Why Bobbie Teaser Didn't See the Circus.

AMERICUS MEN HONOR MEMORY OF GEN. GRANT

Distinguished Leaders Gathered at Banquet Board.

P. C. KNOX WAS TOASTMASTER

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw Made an Eloquent Address.

J. P. ELKIN HELD SMALL RECEPTION

The Head of the Treasury Department, in an Address on "Government Evolution," Painted in Glowing Colors the Great Future Before the Republic.

KEYNOTES BY SECRETARY SHAW.

"If the door set ajar in the spring of 1898 by the unanimous vote of both houses of congress ever swings wide on its hinges the United States will police not only the street on which it lives, but the entire western hemisphere, and with it all the islands washed by the Pacific."

"We are to have the largest merchant fleet ever kissed by ocean breezes, and these carriers of international commerce are to be built of American material, in American yards, by American labor; they are to be manned by American sailors, fired by American coal, or more probably oil, and they are to float the stars and stripes.

"We will submerge the Filipino in a western civilization, and we will do our best to make him survive, and to make him fit to survive, and having done our best our responsibility will have been met."

The sixteenth annual dinner of the Americus Republican club of Pittsburgh; in honor of the memory of Gen. U. S. Grant, was held last night in the new ballroom of the Hotel Henry. It was a brilliant gathering, graced as it was by cabinet officers and men of prominence from this and other states.

The dining-hall was a blaze of light and color, and from the doorway a sea of faces seemed to turn toward the center table, where sat the notables gathered in response to the club's invitation. This annual Grant day dinner of the Americus club is widely known. Each year Republicans of Pittsburgh, together with men of state and national prominence in the councils of the party, gather here to renew their pledges of fealty to their party banner and to keep green the memory of that gallant soldier who was one of the party's staunchest supporters, Gen. Ulysses Simpson Grant, military hero of his generation, who twice led his party to victory and served the nation faithfully and well, both as its chief executive and as the leader of its armies.

For many years past the club has extended an invitation to the widow of the gallant soldier whom they gather to honor to be present at the banquet, and two years ago the aged woman traveled here from Washington to attend the banquet.

Mrs. Grant Too Ill to Come.

The customary invitation was sent this spring, but Mrs. Grant was unable to accept on account of failing health. She was so ill that it was impossible for her to write, but she dictated a letter to President John I. Shaw of the club, thanking the club for its thought of her in sending her an invitation and regretting her inability to accept it. She expressed her heartfelt appreciation of the splendid way the loyal Republicans of Pittsburgh have taken to commemorate and keep green the memory of her husband in the minds and hearts of his fellow countrymen.

Great plans are always made for this annual gathering. This year, as in years past, an effort was made to bring the president of the United States here, but Mr. Roosevelt was unable to come and sent his regrets by his attorney general, Philander C. Knox of Pittsburgh, who acted as toastmaster last night. Postmaster H. C. Payne, Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw, and Representative Charles E. Littlefield of Maine, were, besides the attorney general, the president's nearest representatives who were able to accept the club's invitations and attend the banquet last night.

Made New Acquaintances.

After a day spent in sight seeing about Pittsburgh the club's guests prepared for a reception, which really started the banquet. For more than half an hour hundreds of men filed past the distinguished guests and were presented to the receiving party, and when the last one had been introduced the guests were escorted to the banquet hall and the dinner was on. Former dinners of the club have been marked with success, but none in recent years has eclipsed that of last night. More than 500 people sat down to the generous repast, which took almost two hours to serve. There were few vacant places and the one or two tables unoccupied were in the ends of the room farthest from the toastmaster's table.

The members of the Americus club are loyal Republicans and their guests are always of high standing in the party. United States Senator Matthew Stanley Quay had expected to attend the banquet and a seat was held for him at the speaker's table, but he became suddenly indisposed late in the afternoon and was compelled to go home to Beaver. Attorney General John P. Elkin was in evidence at the reception and also at the banquet.

Elkin Seemed Satisfied.

He sat at a table facing the speakers. R. B. Scandrett, who is generally looked upon as his right-hand man, sat on his right, and Andrew Robinson, a well-known railroad man, on his left. The party seemed to be entirely congenial and talked pleasantly through the dinner. When dinner was about half over Clarence Burleigh, former city attorney of Pittsburgh, left his seat to shake hands and chat with the gubernatorial candidate for a few minutes.

Gen. John A. Wiley of Franklin, Pa., occupied the seat at the speakers' table reserved for Senator Quay. H. C. Frick sat next to the postmaster general, and the two were engaged in interested conversation all through the dinner. Gen. Wiley was informed at the last minute that he would be expected to make a few remarks, and he appeared to sit in a brown study from that time on. Mrs. Shaw, wife of the club's president, with a party of friends occupied a balcony overlooking the room.

ELKIN HELD A SMALL RECEPTION OF HIS OWN

The Candidate for Governor Made the Most of His Opportunity at Hotel Henry.

The reception to the invited guests was scheduled to be held at 5:30 p. m., but it was long after that hour before the line was formed and the members of the club shook the visitors' hands. In the meantime, the lobby downstairs and the parlors on the second floor presented lively scenes while the crowd of banqueters gathered.

Many of the members of the club had brought friends with them, so that the banquet was as usual representative of the business and professional interests of the city. A good deal of interest was manifested in the expected meeting of Senator M. S. Quay and Attorney General John P. Elkin, but as it was announced early that Senator Quay was unable to be present Mr. Elkin's arrival with R. B. Scandrett aroused only a languid interest.

The president of the club, John I. Shaw, was early on the scene, arriving with the guests of the evening, who did not appear publicly before the time of the reception. In the course of an hour the entire parlor of the hotel was crowded with the members, who gathered in groups and had to be distributed in the various parlors to prevent the stairways and elevator entrances from being jammed.

Prominent Men Present.

Among the prominent early arrivals was H. C. Frick, who came accompanied by William McConway. M. M. Garland, the surveyor of the port, was another early arrival, and presently emerged, attired entirely in immaculate evening dress. Judge J. D. Shafer, Judge Elliott Rodgers, Judge Robert S. Frazer, Charles S. Crawford, president of the common council, and Select Councilman J. J. Booth followed close upon one another. The venerable Cadwallader Biddle of Philadelphia, a member of the state board of charities, was prominent in the gathering. Gen. John A. Wiley's fine head towered above the average man's, and Dr. A. J. Barchfeld, who is still taller, could be seen moving about. Among the others seen in the crowd awaiting the arrival of the distinguished guests were Postmaster George L. Holliday, Robert Pitcairn, Charles A. Muehlbronner, the state senator; William Witherow, John P. McTighe, S. C. Grier and George M. Hosack, besides the several hundred who afterward were seated at the banquet table.

It was fully 6:30 p. m. before the formal reception was held. Accompanied by President Shaw the four guests of the evening appeared on the floor and were stationed at the top of the parlor suite. Below them the other guests and members of the club ranged themselves in a line that extended down the room and through several archways into other rooms.

Ready to Receive.

President Shaw stood at the left of the receiving party. Next to him was Secretary Leslie M. Shaw, who was flanked by Attorney General Knox. Next to Mr. Knox stood Postmaster General Payne and Congressman Littlefield was the last in the line. President Shaw introduced each man as he came up to Secretary Shaw, who passed him on to Mr. Knox; from Mr. Knox he got into the hands of Mr. Payne, whence he was received by Mr. Littlefield. Nearby were W. I. Mustin, Max G. Leslie and other members of the reception committee.

Elkin's Little Reception.

While the regular reception was going on John P. Elkin, farther down the line, was holding a little reception by himself. Mr. Elkin did not place himself in the line until it had nearly passed by the receiving party, but he was kept busy. Alongside him stood Richard B. Scandrett. Mr. Scandrett watched the passing line like a hawk, occasionally reaching out his hand, pouncing upon that of someone else and introducing him to Mr. Elkin.

When Mr. Elkin discontinued his own reception, his fidus Achates having scanned the faces of the few still remaining in line and not considering them worth while, fell in and approached the receiving party. He first shook hands with Secretary Leslie M. Shaw, who passed him on to Mr. Knox, who grinned.

"How are you, John? How are you making out?" was Mr. Knox's greeting. Mr. Elkin said something inaudible in reply and then shook hands with Mr. Payne and Congressman Littlefield.

The reception over the four guests led the way into the banquet hall.

BRILLIANT SCENE IN BANQUET HALL

Patriotic Words Received Great Applause — Postmaster General Payne Unable to Speak.

The banquet hall presented a brilliant appearance as the great crowd of club members and guests, led by the officers and honor guests of the club, marched two by two from the parlors where the reception had been held to take their places at the table. The tables were glittering with glass and silver and the room was fragrant with the sweet odors of many flowers. An orchestra in a balcony at one end of the room played a spirited march while the guests were filing in.

The banquet hall is divided down the middle by a row of massive pillars. These pillars were hung with bands of red, white and blue bunting, artistically draped. The windows were screened with white and yellow curtains. Between each window were the lights, covered with a thick sheen of some fresh looking green, and draped with alternating pieces of bunting in the national colors. On each table vases of delicate maidenhair ferns, rich Jacqueminot roses, stately white lilies and fragrant carnations nodded and swayed, filling the air about them with perfume. Small boutonnieres lay at each plate.

In a remarkably short time the great company was placed and the music stopped. The Rev. Dr. Richard S. Holmes pronounced an invocation, praying for divine blessing upon the distinguished gathering. Then, with a great shifting of chairs, the hundreds of people sat down and the dinner was fairly on.

In the Banquet Hall.

As the company passed into the hall M. G. Leslie and John Dimling of the banquet committee handed to each person a handsome souvenir menu card with a picture of Gen. Grant on the cover. At each plate lay a wine card, a plain menu card and a booklet containing the words of a number of well-known songs, to be sung during the evening. Immediately after the first course had been removed a quartet consisting of Dan T. Beddoe, Thomas Reed, John R. Roberts and D. Stanley Harris sang to the piano accompaniment of Joseph H. Gittings. As soon as the song was concluded the orchestra caused an outburst of applause by starting that catchy and popular "Tell Me Pretty Maiden" sextet from "Florodora."

Soon a company of waiters bearing across their breasts in golden letters upon red ribbons the legend "Wine Service" made their appearance, and in a short time the merry popping of corks added to the general hum of conversation.

The informality of the gathering was shown when the quartet sang that well-known patriotic air, "Columbia, the Gem of the Ocean," and succeeded in getting a goodly portion of the people to join in the stirring chorus. The good old negro melodies written years ago in Pittsburgh by the late Stephen C. Foster were sung with a will and the diners insisted on repeating "Massa's in De Cold, Cold Ground" several times, joining with a will in the rolling chorus.

Mrs. Grant's Letter.

Finally the long menu was gone through with and the banqueters settled back to coffee and cigars with an air of contentment. Seats were deserted and there was a general move to gather close in toward the speaker's table.

President Shaw rose to his feet and rapped for order. No person seemed to heed his attempts to stop conversation in the least, and for 5 or 10 minutes he stood there trying to get the assemblage quiet. When he finally succeeded he read the letter of regret sent to the club by Mrs. Grant.

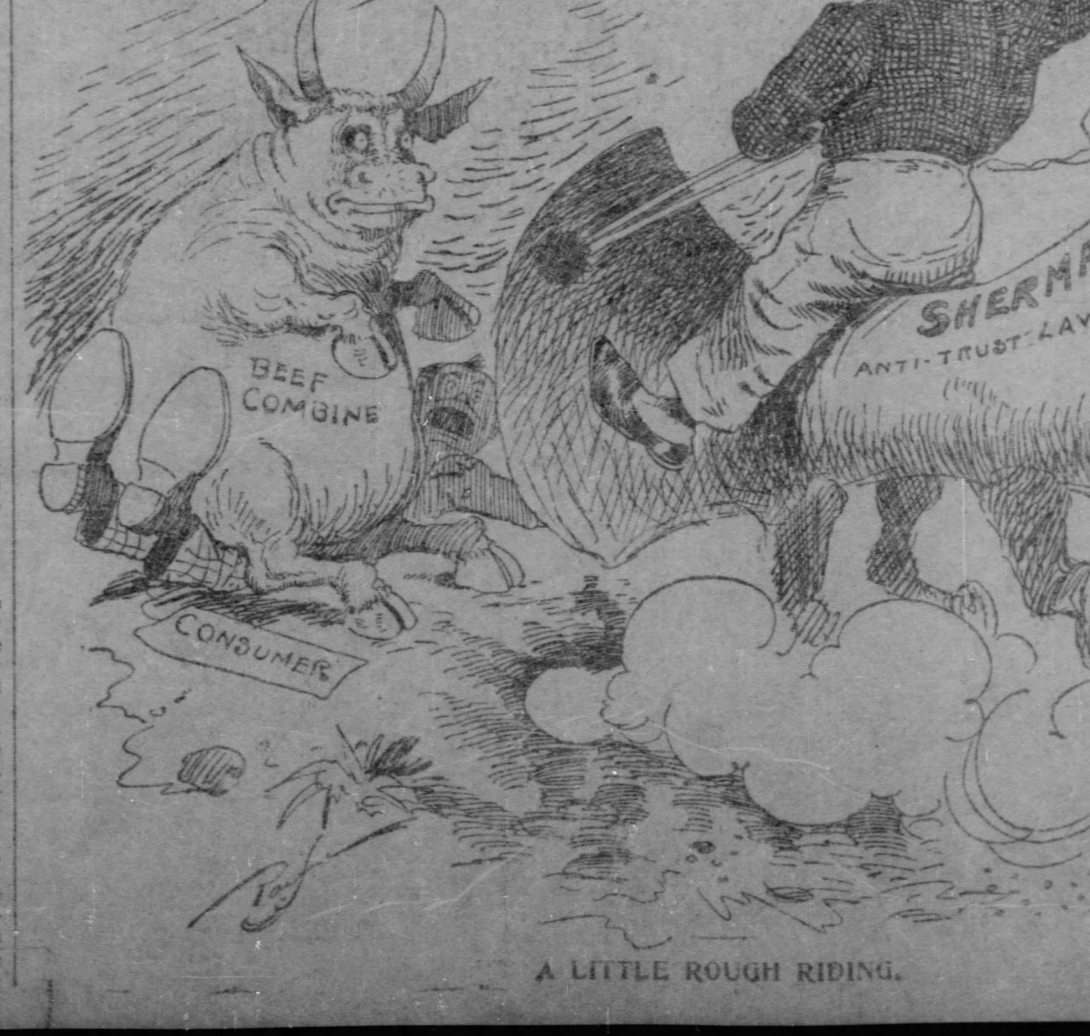
Washington, D. C., April 25, 1902.

To Mr. Shaw:

My Dear Sir—Mrs. Grant, who is ill, asks me to express to you and to all the members of the Americus Republican club through you, its president, her thanks for your kind invitation and thought of her and her regrets that it will be impossible for her to be present at the banquet to be given in honor of Gen. Grant's birthday on April 26. Mrs. Grant begs that you and all your club will accept these regrets, and her expressions of heartfelt appreciation of the beautiful remembrance of Gen.

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

PROMINENT MEN AT LAST NIGHT'S BANQUET.



A LITTLE ROUGH RIDING.

WIND CAUSED LOSS OF LIFE AND PROPERTY

Was Responsible for Bad Wreck on Baltimore & Ohio.

ONE MAN KILLED, FOUR INJURED

Towboat Monterey Was Capsized in the Monongahela River Near Glassport.

WIRES TORN DOWN IN MANY PLACES

Damage Was General and Widespread and Accidents Were Frequent All Over the Two Cities and Their Suburbs. Men Hurt in East Pittsburgh.

EXTENSIVE DAMAGE BY THE STORM.

Yesterday's windstorm besides doing great damage to property, was the cause of several serious accidents, including a passenger and freight wreck on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad that cost one life and the injury of two other men.

The property damage was large, and the telegraph, telephone, light and traction service was badly crippled. The towboat Monterey was capsized in the Monongahela river and her crew had narrow escapes. At midnight the wind was still blowing a gale and much additional damage will be reported today.

In the downtown district the usual Saturday crowds were out and pedestrians suffered great annoyance. The velocity of the wind was only 52 miles per hour, almost the same as that of the storm of Easter Sunday, and much less than that attained during other storm periods, in the memory of old residents of the city, but the damage wrought was great and unexpected.

The storm caused the wreck of two trains on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad last night. It lifted the roof of a freight car at Port Perry and dished it in front of a passenger train. The engine, baggage car and 15 freight cars were wrecked. One man was killed and four injured. The train was No. 49 on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, and was known as the Cumberland accommodation. It was westbound, and in a few minutes would have been safe in the Pittsburgh depot.

Killed.

J. S. SPERO, fireman, crushed under the engine. Single, 25 years of age, and lived near the Glenwood shops.

Injured.

JAMES CYPHER, 40 years of age, engineer, Connellsville. Hurt about the head.

FRANK LEWIS, fireman, single, lived with mother at Glenwood. Taken to McKeesport hospital. Badly hurt about head and body.

JOHN COLLINS, 17 years of age, news agent. Thrown through glass door.

H. M'CLEBER, in charge of car service. Thrown length of coach. Badly bruised.

The train consisted of three coaches and a baggage car and was drawn by engine No. 839. It was due at Port Perry at 9:26, but was running 45 minutes late. Cypher was the engineer and Lewis his fireman, Spero was "deadheading" in. He had gone out on his own engine to Versailles and was coming home.

The train got a block at Port Perry and was running slowly. On a side track was a freight train taking water. When a little west of the Port Perry depot the top of a freight car was thrown by the wind directly in front of the passenger train. Cypher saw it, "plugged" his engine and then jumped. Lewis jumped out of the window and fell into the wreck of the unroofed freight car. Spero was probably asleep, as he did not leave the engine.

The train did not run two car lengths, but great damage was done in that short distance. Fifteen freight cars were piled in a heap about the engine and on top of all was the baggage car. Not a passenger was injured, although many of them were hurled from their seats.

It was some minutes before Spero could be found and then he was located by his voice. Cypher crawled under the wreckage and located the man under the firebox of the engine. Willing hands assisted in his rescue. He was conscious for an hour and just as he was laid clear of the last piece of the wreck he died.

Nearly all of the passengers, after the excitement was over, took street cars and came to Pittsburgh.

Monterey Was Capsized.

The towboat Monterey, perhaps the smallest steamer owned by the Monongahela River Consolidated Coal and Coke company, was overturned yesterday afternoon near Glassport, on the Monongahela river, by the high wind. This makes the third steamer to be sunk during the past month on account of storms, the other two being the Belle McGowan and Acorn, also owned by the coal combine.

Fortunately, this time no lives were lost, but her crew had a most narrow escape. None of them was injured. Capt. Newton Carter was in command of the vessel and although the captain is [illegible] of the most experienced of Monongahela rivermen, he was unable to control the steamer against the fierce wind which blew all day. The Monterey was known among rivermen as the "monkey wrench" on account of her being so small. Before the coal combination was organized the boat was owned by S. S. Crump & Co. The steamer was in the Pittsburgh harbor yesterday morning and was on her way up the river when the accident happened.

The crew had a most thrilling escape from being drowned. The towboat Little [illegible]

Dick, Capt. Joseph More, was close at hand at the time of the accident and immediately rendered all necessary assistance and took the crew from the sunken boat. They were thrown into the river, but all escaped.

The vessel is lying on her side in 10 feet of water. Efforts will be put forward today to raise her and place her on the docks at Elizabeth for repairs. The boat will first have to be righted, as she is lying on her side, then she will be lifted by the aid of craneboats and chains and the water pumped out of her hull. The craft, it is said, is not worth over $5,000.

The high winds which swept the Monongahela river all day were a source of much annoyance to the steamboat owners. Many boats were compelled to remain at the bank. Especially was this so on the Ohio river, and rivermen were put to much inconvenience.

Made Day Miserable.

The high wind made the day one of the most miserable which the people in this section have experienced for some time. The streets were crowded yesterday afternoon with pedestrians and sightseers, and the attempts of the people on the streets to escape the fierce blasts of dust-laden wind caused many amusing incidents on the streets.

The big windstorm, which had been growing in the western portion of Arizona since the early part of the week and caused devastation and loss of life Friday on its way eastward, swept over Pittsburgh and vicinity at the rate of 32 miles per hour. While the wind was blowing at its maximum velocity houses trembled and tall smokestacks swayed. This is the second high wind which has visited Pittsburgh since Thursday, when the maximum velocity of the wind registered 32 miles an hour.

In the downtown and hilltop districts the storm tore down telegraph and telephone wires, crippling the service for some time. Traffic on Fifth avenue has rarely been greater than yesterday, and all during the afternoon stampedes occurred at some crossing or other and street cars were delayed for a time. The storm was actually blinding, when one faced it, and many shoppers coming out of the large department stores hurried back to them for temporary refuge. In the hill districts the cars were stopped at intervals at various crossings where the wind whirled around fiercely, and wires were torn from poles all over the city.

Many Accidents Happen.

Dust blew into the eyes of Stanford McKeever of No. 708 Main street as he was riding along on his bicycle near his home yesterday noon. He was struck by a street car and his face badly cut.

Inspector Frederick Will, Capt. G. B. McClellan and Officers McCabe and Baker of the police force were in a skiff on the river during one of the fiercest blows. They were only saved from a ducking by catching the wheel of a steamboat. They captured two crapshooters they were after.

About 9 o'clock in the morning a ladder was blown from between the Carnegie and the Frick buildings to Fifth avenue, where it struck a street car going down the hill. The trolley was knocked off and a panic ensued among the passengers.

Glass came showering down from the top stories of the Peoples Bank for Savings, Smithfield street and Fourth avenue, yesterday before noon, and for a time it was necessary to rope off the streets. A number of windows were broken by the force of the wind.

During the gale last night the skylight over the freight elevator in the Monongahela house was blown down. The office was filled with guests at the time, and the rattle of crashing glass startled them. It was soon discovered that no damage outside of a few panes of broken glass had been done by the wind.

The wind blew a sign off E. P. Roberts & Sons' jewelry store at Fifth avenue and Market street last evening, and in falling it struck a man and woman standing there. Both were slightly hurt and were cared for at a nearby drug store, after which they were able to go to their homes.

Telegraph Lines Down.

The chief operator of the Philadelphia Company reported last night that the storm had blown down the company's telephone wires along the pipe lines to the gas fields in Armstrong county, Pennsylvania, and Tyler county, West Virginia. Telephone communication with the company's wells in West Virginia and Armstrong county was cut off during the afternoon and had not been restored at a late hour last night.

Late in the evening the Western Union reported that it was suffering heavily. Wires to the east were in the worst shape, though communication with Cincinnati was also in a bad way. It was thought many wires would be down by morning.

The Postal Telegraph reported that its troubles were confined to the east. The storm centered north and west of Harrisburg and communication with New York, Philadelphia and Harrisburg was affected all evening. Both telegraph companies reported that the wires within the city were all right.

Electric Lights Caught It.

The windstorm played havoc with the arc lights in the Oakland district. Five lights in Craft avenue were blown down by the heavy wind shortly after 8 o'clock last night. Three lights suffered in Ophelia street. The light in front of the entrance of the West Penn hospital was demolished and the fragments of glass fell among several visitors to that institution. No one was injured.

Just before 8 o'clock Officer John Kennedy reported to the Central police station that the large sign on the jewelry store of E. P. Roberts, at Fifth avenue and Market street, was blown from its hinges and fell on a man and woman. Both were stunned by the blow and were carried into the Crystal pharmacy. After they revived they went to their homes. Both refused to divulge their names. Their injuries were slight.

The fire alarm wires were greatly damaged by the wind. Most all over the city they were broken and were useless during the night. The wires in the West End and Oakland districts suffered the most by these squalls. Men were sent out to repair them and it was reported at the fire bureau that they would be compelled to work all night to do so.

Heavy Wind in East End.

The windstorm last evening was of unusual severity in the East End and the telephone service, including the police lines, was badly crippled in consequence. Wires were blown down or crossed in contact, and the service was greatly demoralized. As the linemen are on a strike but little could be done to repair the damage immediately, and much inconvenience was experienced by the residents of that section of the city.

The strong wind, which was fully equal to that of Sunday a few weeks ago, if not stronger, was accompanied by rain, which fell suddenly and in great volume for a few minutes, taking many pedestrians unawares.

The storm was particularly severe at Oakland and did considerable damage at Schenley park. The conservatories had numerous panes of glass blown out, and had it not been for the fact that after the last great storm the glass roofs had been carefully examined and repaired the damage would have been much greater. Several trees were blown down and others lost large branches. One of the park policemen said that he had never known a windstorm to be so strong in the park.

Allegheny Suffered.

In Allegheny the high winds caused lots of annoyance and tore down telegraph and telephone wires in various streets. The Allegheny Light Company [illegible] several of its wires completely torn [from] the poles, but these were repaired [at] once. In the market district the shoppers jostled against one another.

Many hats were blown off and altogether it proved an annoying shopping day.

A street lamp at the corner of Perrysville avenue and Harmon street was swung from its position and fell on the pavement. The Allegheny Light Company had a force of men throughout the two cities fixing broken wires and poles that had been swung out of position. About 9 o'clock last night the wind blew violently for a few moments and caused quite a stampede along Federal street in the vicinity of the market house. Several of the street cars were forced to stop for a few minutes while the crowds were speeding across the tracks to the nearest store or residence. Two small boys were heard crying in the midst of a crowd at Federal street and North avenue. The police hurried to them and found that they had lost their mother during the rush. Fortunately, the mother elbowed her way through the crowds and finally found them.

The large front doors at St. Xavier's church in California avenue, near Antrim, wer blown open and the interior furnishings of the edifice greatly damaged. Everything not securely fastened was blown down and wrecked. The damage is placed at $200.

A frame building which was being remodeled at Richardson and Antrim streets was damaged to the extent of $300.

The storm burst with great fury over the lower part of the city, and especially in the vicinity of Fifth street and Penn avenue. The electric light sign on the Hotel Lincoln was somewhat damaged and a window on the second floor of the store of the Joseph Horne Company was blown out and the glass distributed over the street, narrowly missing several pedestrians.

THE STORM INJURED MANY IN SUBURBS

Brick Wall Fell on Two Men in East Pittsburgh—Much Property Damaged.

Joseph Phillips and Andrew Reider were seriously injured in East Pittsburgh yesterday noon. The men were returning to their homes for dinner from their work in the Westinghouse Electric Company's shops, and when in Linden street the wind tore off the coping and a part of the wall of the new municipal building. The building is 35 feet front and three stories high. About eight feet of the coping and front wall fell and the bricks struck the two men. Phillips is 17 years of age and lives in Bessemer terrace. His right arm and left leg were broken and he was badly cut and bruised. Reider is 40 years of age. He was struck on the head by a brick and was thought to be seriously injured.

A Keystone laundry wagon was blown away at Wolftown, a suburb of Braddock, yesterday afternoon. John Steimel was the driver. He was seriously injured. The wagon was blown over a hill and completely wrecked, while the load of laundry was scattered over several acres.

In New Homestead a new house of William Miller, in course of erection, was wrecked by the wind. At Munhall a large old frame building, owned by the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston railroad and used as a feed warehouse, was wrecked, causing a loss on building and contents of $2,000.

The Braddock fire alarm system was wrecked yesterday by the wind, with the assistance of a freight train on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad. A wire crossing the tracks at Eleventh street was torn down by the wind. A train came along as it fell and the end got entangled in the wheels. The line for three blocks was torn down before the wire broke.

The towboat Little Fred lost a flat of coal at Homestead as a result of the wind. The flat broke loose from the tow and before it could be caught and made fast went to the bottom.

The hose carriage of No. 1 fire company, Braddock, was nearly wrecked soon after noon yesterday, because the wind blew dust in the eyes of the driver. There was a stampede of people and several were knocked down. Just as the driver turned the corner of Fifth avenue and Amity street the cloud of dust blinded both him and his horses. The animals swerved to the sidewalk, but the driver held them to their feet and swung them back to the street. Some of the lanterns and ornaments of the carriage were damaged.

The wind broke a feed cable on the West Braddock bridge yesterday afternoon and it fell on a passing street car. The glass signs on top and some of the windows were broken. The passengers were frightened as they thought the car would be blown from the bridge, and for a few minutes there was a panic.

A string of 40 nearly completed cars at the Pressed Steel Car works, Shoenville, were started by the wind yesterday afternoon about 4 o'clock. As they were on a slight grade, it took but a little start to move them, and they gathered momentum with every foot traveled. At the foot of the grade were four completed cars. Several cars were badly battered.

DEATH AND DAMAGE IS CAUSED BY WIND

Boy Killed by Fall of a Tree and Much Property Was Destroyed.

ROCHESTER, PA., April 26.—Matthew, the 18-year-old son of Matthew Haas of this place was killed by the storm today, being caught under the trunk of a large tree which was blown down during the heavy wind storm. The boy was playing in Lacock's cemetery, within a few squares of his home. His skull was crushed.

IRWIN, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—A high wind that has been prevailing over this section since early morning has done considerable damage to the fruit and other trees and many thousand feet of fence has been blown down. In some sections the wind was of such a high velocity that the farmers were compelled to stop work at plowing, as the horses were unable to stand upon their feet.

FRANKLIN, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—One of the most disastrous gales in the history of the county passed over Cooperstown this morning, doing damage amounting to several thousand dollars. Derricks were blown down in all directions, young fruit trees were uprooted by the score and many fences were destroyed. The gale was accompanied by a heavy fall of rain.

WHEELING, W. VA., April 26.—A large section of the roof of the city-county building was blown bodily across Fifteenth street against St. Matthew's church today and shattered the Peterson memorial window, causing a loss of fully $2,000. Minor damage is reported in the county, but only meager reports are obtainable.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., April 26.—A gale struck the city this morning, blowing down frame structures in course of erection and destroying shade trees. The steel frame work of the Dollar Savings bank building, which is now up to the ninth story, was blown out of plumb about six inches.

WARREN, O., April 26.—(Special.)—At Niles this afternoon Harry Crosier, a Baltimore & Ohio brakeman of Warren, was blown off a box car during a gale and badly hurt. Three of his ribs were broken.

Champ Clark Renominated.

MEXICO, Mo., April 26.—Congressman Champ Clark of Bowling Green was today renominated by the Democratic convention of the Ninth district without opposition.

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed
Hamburg		Patricia.
Antwerp	Vaderland	Southwark.
Havre		LaBretagne.
Liverpool		Lucania.
Queenstown		Celtic.
Cherbourg		Philadelphia.
New York		Minneapolis.
New York		La Gascogne.
New York		Hohenzollern.
New York		Potsdam.
New York		Campania.
London		Minnehaha.
Hongkong		Glenogle.

Mathushek & Son pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn ave.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, April 27, 1902,
If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF MAY 15,
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES H 3 VOTES.

Name.......................................

School.......................................

Town.................... *County*....................

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

RULES OF VOTING CONTEST.

Ballots must be filled out with full name of teacher, school where employed, town and county; those of each series must be sent in before midnight of the 15th and last day of each month. The party will be composed of 25 teachers; 12 from Pittsburgh and Allegheny, 6 from Allegheny county outside the cities and 7 from outside of Allegheny county. All expenses will be borne by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and each member of the party will receive $50 'n cash. The tour will occupy more than six weeks and cover the most interesting portions of England, Scotland, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland and France. Contest closes May 31.

AMERICUS MEN HONOR MEMORY OF GEN. GRANT

Continued From First Page.

Grant's birthday, by which the Americus Republican club thus cherishes and keeps green his name in the minds of his countrymen, which is all so touching to Mrs. Grant and to all the members of Gen. Grant's family. Mrs. Grant begs you and the club to accept her warmest regards and repeated thanks.

Yours sincerely,
IDA H. GRANT.

After the reading of the latter letter President Shaw said: "I now take pleasure in introducing to you Attorney General Philander C. Knox, who will act as toastmaster."

Attorney General Introduced.

The introduction of Mr. Knox was the signal for a most enthusiastic outburst. When it had quieted down he said:

"Fellow members of the Americus club, as you are my fellow-townsmen of the city of Pittsburgh, it would indeed be a sluggish soul which would not be moved by such a cordial welcome as that just extended me. I thank you for the reception and also for the honor that has been done me in making me master of this magnificent feast this evening. I have the honor to be the bearer of a personal message of regret from that gallant soldier and fearless statesman, to whom all sections of the country and all men are equal in the administration of the law, Theodore Roosevelt, to whom I propose a standing toast."

At the mention of President Roosevelt's name it seemed that every man was on his feet, and a cheer which fairly rent the air burst forth. Then somebody called in stentorian tones for three cheers and a tiger, and they were given with a will, making the high ceiling echo and re-echo, and the electric globes dance in the shades. When the outburst had subsided the toastmaster continued:

Drank to a Soldier's Memory.

"It is because the plaudits of the multitudes do not cease that this club meets each year to honor the memory of that great soldier who has gone. I propose to him, as a token to his memory, a standing toast, in silence and in reverence, and then I will call upon the Hon. Charles E. Littlefield of Maine, to respond to the toast "Grant."

Again the entire company rose and stool silent with bowed heads for a brief time. When they were seated Representative Littlefield, the orator of the evening, took up his address. He spoke in a strong voice, plainly audible in every part of the room.

Congressman Littlefield was followed by Secretary of the Treasury Shaw whose patriotic utterances were well received. After Mr. Shaw had concluded, Mr. Knox stated that Mr. Shaw had asked to hear the national anthem sung in the Welsh tongue, as he understood the quartet was conversant with that language. "We cannot refuse Mr. Shaw anything after his able effort in our behalf tonight," said Mr. Knox.

The quartet surprised all by its remarkably pure Welsh tones, and was liberally applauded for its work.

Postmaster General H. C. Payne was to have responded to the toast "The Men of Our Times." Attorney General P. C. Knox in a few words apologized for Mr. Payne, stating that he was unable to respond to the toast on account of a slight illness, but that Gen. John A. Wiley, commanding the Second brigade, national guard of Pennsylvania, was present, and although it was a complete surprise to him he would be requested to take Postmaster General Payne's place on the program of the evening.

Gen. Wiley said:

"Mr. Toastmaster, Ladies and Gentlemen of the Americus Club: I must say that this is indeed as great a surprise to me as it is to our honored toastmaster. I did not come here prepared to say anything, but cannot refrain from helping Mr. Knox out in his dilemma, as poor as the effort promises to be, after you have listened to such splendid efforts from the preceding speakers. I was a boy in this great city and have grown up with what we must denominate the men of the times.

Work of Twenty Years.

"I and most of you have seen the great industries of this country fostered during the past 20 years; we have witnessed the marked strides in architecture, the procession of commerce, and have wondered at the strides taken by those who have been prominent in the great work of the last decade of the nineteenth century. We have seen the oppressed lifted up and aided in the work of reconstruction and by men who may be called indeed the 'Men of Our Times.' They were the men who make a nation strong and progressive and who say 'Look at us; we have done our best.'

ROBERT PITCAIRN, Chairman of the Reception Committee.

"Many of us have witnessed the progress from a grassy sward along the Monongahela and Allegheny rivers to the wonderful growth of manufacturing plants that have no rival in the world today. A great responsibility rests with those men who performed so wonderful a task.

"We have today a sample of the fact that 'Money' doesn't grow on street cars. (Applause and laughter.) Money gets off. As Republicans I cannot help but reiterate that a great and growing responsibility rests upon us. It is our duty to take care of the common people. Our city repleted the thinned-out ranks of the great general we have honored tonight.

Must Keep Our Faith.

"We must always remember that as men of the times we must never waver in our faith to the republic and the leaders who are now working out the great destiny of the nation."

Mr. Knox thanked the speakers on behalf of the Americus club and announced the termination of the sixteenth annual dinner of the club, which he said had been one of the most successful in its history.

A feature of the evening was the rapturous applause that greeted Congressman Littlefield when he referred to Gen. Robert E. Lee of the confederacy as that "other great American soldier." It was a remarkable demonstration of the fact that all factional feelings have been eliminated and that here in Pittsburgh, the rabid center of the north during the rebellion, an American's intrinsic worth was recognized by both speaker and audience.

THE WEATHER.

No great change in the temperature is scheduled for Pittsburgh today, but the weather bureau promises that the wind will not be so high and the rain is past, with the exception of possibly a storm this evening. If the wind dies down rapidly enough, the afternoon will be quite warm, but the prospects are for breezy weather, which will keep the clouds scurrying across the sky most of the day. The weather bureau says that the worst of the storm is past and we should have a number of fair days during the coming week.

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

West Virginia, Ohio and Western Pennsylvania—Fair and warmer Sunday. Monday fair; fresh to brisk west winds along the lakes, diminishing.

Time of sunrise today..........5:07 a. m.
Time of sunset today..........6:49 p. m.

Daily report of yesterday furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Tem.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m.	29.48	74	46	S.W.	Cloudy
8 p. m.	29.71	56	48	N.W.	PtCldy

Temperature.	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	74	72	79	56	67	75
Minimum	46	49	56	45	44	48
Mean	60	60	68	50	56	62
Precipitation	..	..	.04	..	.48	..

Maximum temperature (1 p. m.)	74
Minimum temperature (8 p. m.)	56
Mean temperature	65
Normal temperature (for 31 years)	56
Excess in temperature for the day	9
Deficiency in temperature since April 1	15
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1	37
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)	10
Precipitation for the day	T
Deficiency in precipitation for the day	.10
Excess in precipitation since first month	.10
Excess in precipitation since Jan. 1	1.92

Observations taken at weather bureau stations at 8 p. m.:

Pittsburgh	56	Cloudy	Memphis	70	Clear
Indianapolis	52	Cloudy	Des Moines	56	Clear
Cincinnati	56	Cloudy	Grand Haven	42	Rain
Parkersb'g	60	Cloudy	St. Louis	60	Clear
Cairo	64	Clear	Kansas City	62	Cloudy
Abilene	74	PtCldy	Cheyenne	50	Cloudy
Oklahoma	68	Clear	Salt Lake	64	PtCldy
Columbus	50	PtCldy	Denver	62	PtCldy
Chicago	52	PtCldy	Rapid City	58	Clear
Vicksburg	[illegible]	Clear	N. Platte	64	PtCldy
Louisville	[illegible]	PtCldy	Dodge City	74	PtCldy
Nashville	[illegible]	Clear	Omaha	58	Clear

ULYSSES S. GRANT, THE APOSTLE OF PEACE

Representative C. E. Littlefield of Maine Paid a Glowing Tribute to Life-Work of Grant.

Representative Charles E. Littlefield of Maine responded to the principal toast of the evening, "General Grant." He said:

"The surface of the earth in a rolling country viewed at close range discloses all of its irregularities, rolling land, hills, valleys, mountains. As you leave them in the distance the broken surface changes to uneveness. The foothills gradually fade away, until against the horizon the tallest mountain tops stand out solitary and alone, capped with their eternal snows, breaking a continuous line whose waving undulations are scarcely perceptible.

"So in the great historical perspective of the ages a few giants, born with the genius to successfully command great armies and perform stupendous achievements, stand and always will stand towering way above their fellows, isolated in their unapproachable grandeur. Alexander, Hannibal, Caesar, Napoleon, Wellington are of the immortals. The latter part of the nineteenth century added a name to the illustrious list when the hero of Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg and Appomattox achieved his undying renown.

Ambition Fired the Ancients.

"Flushed with almost uninterrupted success, filled with the lust of conquest, consumed with ambition, when hardly 30 years of age, Alexander wept for more worlds to conquer.

"The great Carthaginian having when a boy by the command of his father sworn eternal enmity to the Romans, finally vanquished, ended his life by poison rather than place himself within the power of his life-long enemy.

"Imperial Caesar defied the republic, crossed the Rubicon, dazzled the populace with the splendor of his victories and the power of his legions, and created himself perpetual dictator. His insatiate thirst for domination had well nigh subverted the republic, to make him absolute king, when Brutus' accusing and avenging dagger 'sluiced out his soul through streams of blood.'

"Napoleon, the bloody butcher, waded through indiscriminate slaughter to an ephemeral throne. Wellington wrote his name high upon the scroll of fame when he vanquished at Waterloo that lurid meteor of war whose ineffectual fires had then begun to pale.

Grant Secured Peace.

"Grant, the soldier of the republic, fought bloody battles and achieved great victories, that peace, blessed, enduring, glorious peace, might be the heritage of a united, free and puissant people.

"While his record and achievements as a warrior are fruitful subjects for his admirers and eulogists, and upon them it may be thought his chief title to glory rests, no man was more insensible than he to the personal features of a soldier's fame. He subordinated himself to the cause he served. His efforts, with an unparalleled singleness of purpose and a dogged determination, were devoted to the success of our arms and the success of our cause. His country's good and not his own was the end at which he aimed. It is not apparent by any act or word of his that the desire to distinguish himself ever influenced a movement in any of his campaigns. His self-effacement was as unique as it was unprecedented. Military glory, that attractive rainbow that rises in showers of blood, had no overmastering attraction for him.

Sought No Preferment.

"Modest, unassuming, vaunting not himself, faithfully and fearlessly discharging responsibility as it came, he did not seek, much less intrigue, for preferment. Preferment sought him. While greatness in a sense was thrust upon him, he at the same time achieved greatness. The greatest soldier of his time, he was, above all things, the lover and apostle of peace.

"He waged war that peace might be secured. At Donelson he proposed to 'move immediately upon your works.' At Vicksburg it was 'unconditional surrender,' and in the Wilderness he declared it to be his purpose to 'fight it out on this line if it takes all summer.' All that peace might come. The glamor of his great achievements not infrequently obscures these predominating, enduring, noblest features of his character. I can only touch upon incidents here and there that illustrates these higher and better qualities.

"Educated and trained by his country in the military profession, he had served with credit and honor, but without especial distinction, in the war with Mexico. He had returned to private life, and, when Sumter was fired on, was endeavoring to earn a modest livelihood as a tanner.

Made a Manly Offer.

"Having decided views as to the justice of the cause of the union, he felt it his duty to offer his service for its maintenance. It was at a time when political influence was being exerted to distribute commissions as political favors, resulting not infrequently in that most reprehensible of all conditions in time of war, many incompetent officers, a positive injury to the service, constantly imperiling the lives of the men unfortunately subjected to their control and inviting disaster to the army—appointments not only unfit but subject to the severest censure. While many a man was thus rushing in where angels ought not to have dared, unfitted, to tread, it is significant to recall the terms in which the modest Grant made his tender of service. Nothing can more happily illustrate this unassuming, unobstrusive character. Instead of manipulating through the leading politician of his section, he wrote thus to the adjutant general of the army at Washington:

Text of the Letter.

Having served for 15 years in the regular army, including four years at West Point, and feeling it the duty of everyone who has been educated at the government's expense to offer their services for the support of the government, I have the honor, very respectfully, to tender my services, until the close of the war, in such capacity as may be offered. I would say in view of my present age and length of service, I feel myself competent to command a regiment, if the president, in his judgment, should see fit to intrust one to me.

"Many men whose practical knowledge of war was confined to battles in political conventions, and whose sole experience in campaigns was in making campaign stump speeches, were moving heaven and earth for nothing less than a general's place. Here was the silent man, whose name was to lead all the rest, deprecatingly saying 'I feel myself competent to command a regiment, if the president, in his judgment, should see fit to intrust one to me.'

"It is not surprising, as there was nothing about the letter to distinguish him from a hundred others, that this letter was simply received and placed on file.

Accepted the First Service.

"Although he was thus ignored it did not prevent him from accepting the first service, subordinate and unattractive as it was, offered him by the governor of his state. From this time on, without carping or repining, he cheerfully accepted every call to duty as it came. He did not choose his part. He allowed others to choose for him. The records disclose that his rise was steady, continuous and rapid. There was no ebb in the tide of his fortunes until the fall of Donelson electrified the country.

"I have no occasion to discuss the motives, contemptible as they must have been, that led to his being practically placed under arrest shortly after that great victory; nor do I need to analyze the facts for the purpose of determining who was responsible for so gross and gratuitous a reflection upon his personal and military character. We are interested in the incidents only as a most signal demonstration of his unselfishness, and the greatness of his character. The provocation was tremendous, and it would seem at this late day unbearable.

Patriotism Above All Else.

"He must have felt that 'an enemy hath done this.' He makes no complaint. Although his future was at stake he does not even insist on remaining in the service and, arbitrarily suspended from his command, subjected to public indignation, he effaces himself altogether, and writes to Halleck:

I have done my best to obey orders, and to carry out the interests of the service. If my course is not satisfactory, remove me at once. I do not wish in any way to impede the success of our arms.

"Later, when the tangle was straightened out without his intervention, he again wrote:

After your letter, enclosing copy of an anonymous letter, upon which severe censure was based, I felt as though it would be impossible for me to serve longer without a court of inquiry. Your telegram of yesterday, however, places such a different phase upon my position, that I will again assume command and give every effort to the success of our cause. Under the worst circumstances, I would do the same.

"Think if it! We must assume that he was subject to ordinary human infirmities. He must have been burning with suppressed indignation. Yet he calmly says: 'If my course is not satisfactory remove me at once. I do not wish in any way to impede the success of our arms,' and 'I will again assume command and give every effort to the success of our cause. Under the worst circumstances I would do the same.'

ATTORNEY GENERAL ELKIN, Who Attracted Considerable Attention and Had a Chance to Nurse His Gubernatorial Aspirations.

Chivalrous to Enemies.

"In his memoirs he details these circumstances as quietly and dispassionately as though he were an observer and not the injured party. There is no word of censure. He does not even express an opinion as to the character of the acts or the motives that inspired them.

"His conduct was characteristic of true greatness. Marble and bronze are not necessary to perpetuate it. The closing act of the war gave him an opportunity to show that the conflict had not engendered in him any feelings of bitterness toward the confederates.

"When Lee desired a modification of the terms of surrender, he chivalrously and magnanimously said: 'I will not change the terms of surrender, General Lee; but I will instruct my officers who receive the paroles to allow the men to retain their horses, and take them to work their little farms.'

"He thus early laid the foundation of an indissoluble cementing of a republic hitherto 'discordant, dissevered, belligerent.'

Anxious for Peace.

"In 1868 the great warrior, selected by the Republican party as its nominee for president, in a letter worthy of all commendation for its brevity (about a hundred words), accepted the nomination, closing in a paragraph pregnant with the object for which his heart always yearned, he said:

"'Peace and universal prosperity—it's sequence—with economy of administration, will lighten the burden of taxation, while it constantly reduces the national debt. LET US HAVE PEACE.'

"It may be true that the impression prevails that the great general did not add much to his permanent fame by his services as president. To this I cannot agree.

"In at least one instance he rendered in my judgment inestimable and lasting service, not only to his own country but to all the nations of the earth. The surrender of the confederate armies closed the war of the rebellion, but it did not close all the incidents that grew out of that memorable struggle. The selfish interests of Great Britain had led her to take an active part in the aid of the confederacy, that our government could not, with any due regard to the right of its citizens, its dignity and honor, ignore.

Sumner's Characterization.

"Her conduct was truthfully characterized by Charles Sumner, when he declared in his speech during the rejection of the Johnson-Clarendon treaty:

At a great epoch of history, not less momentous than that of the French revolution or that of the Reformation, when civilization was fighting a last battle with slavery, England gave her influence, her material resources, to the wicked cause, and flung a sword into the scale with slavery.

"We demanded compensation. Our proposal for a friendly arbitration of the Alabama claims met with a flat refusal and Great Britain declined to make reparation or refer to a friendly power. The abortive Johnson-Clarendon treaty, negotiated during the latter part of Andrew Johnson's administration, failed of ratification, as it utterly failed to recognize the true character of the unfriendly and offensive conduct of the British government. Gen. Grant heartily concurred in this rejection, and in his first annual message to congress declared the step 'to have been wisely taken in the interests of peace, and as a necessary step in the direction of a perfect and cordial friendship between the two powers.'

Accepted No Compromise.

"He asserted that: 'A sensitive people, conscious of their power, are more at ease under a great wrong wholly unatoned than under the restraint of a settlement which satisfied neither their ideas of justice nor their grave sense of the grievance they have sustained.'

"In this message he formulated this comprehensive indictment against Great Britain:

The injuries resulting to the United States by reason of the course adopted by Great Britain during our late civil war in the increased rates of insurance, in the diminution of exports and imports and other obstructions to domestic industry and production, in the effects upon the foreign commerce of the country, in the decrease and transfer to Great Britain of our merchant marine, in the prolongation of the war and the increased cost (both in treasure and in lives) of its suppression—could not be adjusted and satisfied as ordinary commercial claims, which continually arise between commercial nations, and yet the convention treated them simply as such ordinary claims, from which they differ more widely in the gravity of their character than in the magnitude of their amount, great even as is that difference.

"In closing his remarks upon these claims he expressed the 'hope that the time may soon arrive when the two governments can approach the solution of this momentous question with an appreciation of what is due to the rights, dignity and honor of each, and with the determination, not only to remove the causes of complaint in the past, but to lay the foundation of a broad principle which will prevent future differences and tend to firm and continued peace and friendship.'

Knew Claims Were Just.

"Confident in the justice of the claims, hoping a change in the attitude of Great Britain might occur, they were for the time being laid aside, but they were not forgotten. The time came for the delivery of his second annual message, and no effort had been made by Great Britain to reopen negotiation. The silent man waited with composure. He had decided to place the claims in order for settlement. In his second annual message he stated that: 'The cabinet of London, so far as its views have been expressed, does not appear to be willing to concede that her majesty's government was guilty of any negligence, or did or permitted any act during the war by which the United States had just cause of complaint. Our firm and unalterable convictions are directly the reverse,' and then proceeded to recommend that congress should 'authorize the appointment of a commission to take proofs of the amounts and the ownership of these several claims, on notice to the representatives of her majesty at Washington, and that authority be given for the settlement of these claims by the United States, so that the government shall have the ownership of the private claims, as well as the responsible control of all demands against Great Britain.'

No Intimation of War.

"Here was no intimation of war, no declaration of any purpose as to Great Britain, no suggestion that she was ever again to be pressed for their adjustment. It is well known, however, that Ulysses S. Grant did nothing without a well-defined purpose, and that, when his purpose was once formed, he pursued it with a persistence, determination and courage that was unfaltering. It looked as if he proposed to 'move immediately upon your works.' Great Britain immediately discovered that a grave international controversy still existed, and that she had better agree with her adversary quickly. As soon as the diplomatic details could be arranged her minister made a proposal for a joint high commission.

"The commission negotiated the treaty of Washington, which was ratified in May, 1871. Claims which had been ignored for five years were placed in order for settlement within five months after Grant had indicated a determination to wait. It may well be doubted whether this simple statement of a course to be pursued by any man other than Gen. Grant would have produced so speedy and desirable action.

Meant Fifteen Millions.

"The ultimate result was the Geneva award of $15,000,000 in our favor. The commissioners, including Great Britain's representatives, were unanimous in holding her responsible for the acts of the Alabama. Thus was consummated, upon a scale hitherto unknown, an international arbitration, a peaceful settlement of a cause that might well have justified, and at any other period of time between any other countries, would undoubtedly have caused, war.

"It well may go down the ages as an example worthy of all emulation. I look upon it as the one great achievement of his administration, beside which all criticism pales into insignificance. It aids in guaranteeing the peace of the world.

"When he reached the end he was animated by the same devotion to peace that had always inspired his life. I can see him now, in the grasp of a fatal disease, propped up in his chair in his cottage in the shadow of Mount McGregor.

Waiting for Death.

"He is within the valley and the shadow of death. He looks forward with the eye of faith in that 'land where the foeman cannot come, where the summons never

Continued on 6th Page, 3d Column.

BEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD

Genuine Chickering, Hardman, Kroeger, Behr Bros. and six other reliable pianos. Sold at reasonable prices and ONLY by FREDERICK'S RELIABLE MUSIC STORE, 633 Smithfield St. G. Schroeder, Mngr. Largest stock of pianos in Pittsburgh. Used Upright Pianos from $110.00 upward.

Largest Talking Machine House in Pittsburgh.

5600 EDISON NEW MOULDED RECORDS

looks like a good many to receive at one shipment, but it's not unusual for us—Our trade demands it.

EDISON PHONOGRAPHS AND VICTOR GRAM-O-PHONES

are fast being recognized by society as a most popular form of entertainment, and furnish music as well for House, Lawn or Porch party—doing away with an Orchestra.

We carry the largest, and only complete stock in the city—Machines sold on easy payments when desired—no advance in prices.

Out-of-Town Dealers Promptly Supplied.

THE BENTEL CO.,
632—Smithfield St.—632

Business Men's Suits to Order.....

A strong feature here all next week:

Fine Overplaid Cheviots, **$25**

All new patterns to pick from. One of these suits, as I make them, will tone up your spring wardrobe wonderfully.

J. E. MURRIN,
Fine Merchant Tailoring.
203 BIJOU BLDG.

A Perfect Remedy.

Search where you will, it is impossible to find a better or more reliable family medicine for stomach, liver, bowel or kidney disorders than

Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

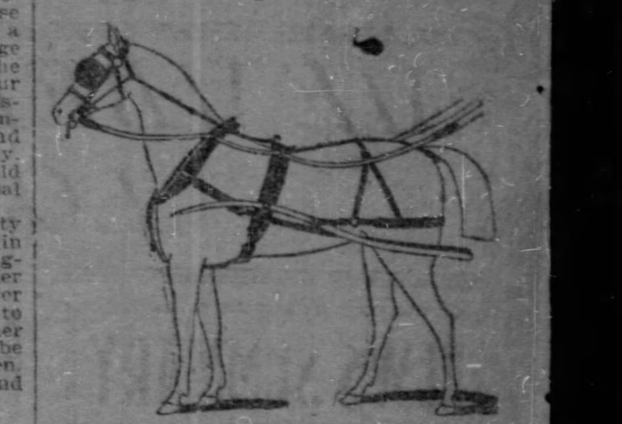
During the past fifty years it has restored hundreds of sickly people to health and will do as much for you today. We would therefore urge every sufferer from

Loss of Appetite, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, or Malaria Fever and Ague

to give it a fair trial. It will surely cure you. The genuine must have Our Private Stamp over the neck of the bottle.

Do Automobiles Hurt Our Business?

is a question often asked. Well, say! Can you spend a half hour in our sales rooms? We supply horsemen and they keep us hustling from morning until night.



We make harness that "YOU CAN RELY UPON" for any purpose, and our price is right. Horse supplies of all kinds.

Pittsburgh Harness Supply Co.,
137 Seventh Street, Pittsburgh.

WISDOM

means more than a depth of knowledge. It's also the part of wisdom to be thrifty. Save money and put it in a bank account. Add your name to our rapidly growing list of depositors. 4 per cent. on time deposits.

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PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

MICA AXLE GREASE lightens the load—shortens the road.

Helps the team. Saves wear and expense. Sold everywhere. MADE BY STANDARD OIL CO.

Are You Settled

in a laundry that is looking to your interest in turning out the best work and giving you good service? TRY US.

ELITE LAUNDRY,
112 W. Park Way, Allegheny.

Frank A. Shute.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.
Both 'Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE.

Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never Slips.

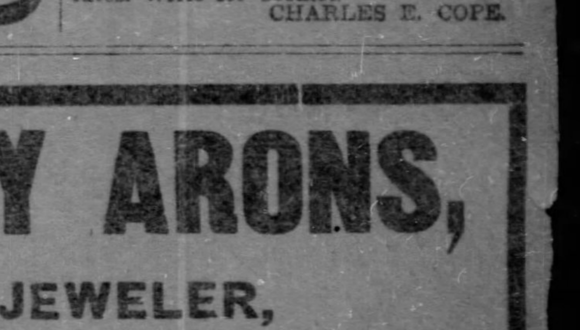
Best Teeth, **$8.00**
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, **$4.00**
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

RESORTS.

Atlantic City.

"TheRalston"
No. 128 ST. JAMES PLACE, Atlantic City.

One minute walk for Boardwalk and Young's Pier. Far enough away to be exclusive and quiet, but convenient to every attraction. Newly furnished throughout; excellent table; rates reasonable. Write
C. J. SCOTT, Proprietor.



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CHARLES E. COPE.

BARNEY ARONS,
THE JEWELER,
Has Sold His Leasehold
AND MUST VACATE HIS STORE IN 30 DAYS.

His Entire Handsome Stock of Diamonds, Watches and Jewelry Will Be

SOLD AT AUCTION

Without Reserve, Commencing

Tuesday Morning, April 29,
AT 10 O'CLOCK.

315 and 317 Fifth Avenue

AMATEUR TEAMS HAVE BUSY DAY--MISS M'ATEER EXPECTS TO BE CHAMPION

HOMESTEAD LOST OPENING GAME TO VERNER TEAM

High Wind and Dust Clouds Cause Players to Make Many Errors.

SCORE FOUR TO THREE

Crowd of 1,200 People Witness Initial Game of Season at Steelworks Park—Left Fielder Lyons Made a Sensational Catch.

The Homestead Library Athletic club lost the opening game of the season at Steel Works park yesterday afternoon to the Verner Athletic club by a score of 4 to 3. The game was replete with errors, many of which were caused by the dusty condition of the park and the high wind which blew fiercely during the entire contest.

Great clouds of dust covered the field at times and just at critical stages it was impossible for the players to make proper plays. The eyes of nearly all the players were filled with dust, dirt and sand and it was hard for them to see the ball when it was pitched, thrown or knocked to them.

The first game of the season at Homestead was witnessed by almost 1,200 people. Headed by the band the teams paraded the principal streets of the town before the game and the crowd that witnessed the contest was an enthusiastic one.

The game at times was close and interesting but very difficult for the spectators to follow closely on account of the wind and dust. The most interesting play of the game occurred in the eighth inning.

Shortstop Cosgrove of Homestead hit a low fly to deep left field. The hit looked good for two bases, but Lyons, Verner's left fielder, by a phenomenal spurt succeeded in catching the ball on a dead run. The play was a brilliant one and brought forth much applause from the crowd.

Homestead started the scoring in the first by making one run. Verners made a tally during their half, and in the next inning H. L. A. C. scored again and Verners made two.

There was no score from the second to the eighth inning, when Hunter, the Verners pitcher, clinched his own game by smashing the horsehide for two bases. Calhoun, the next man up, sent a hot one between second and short and Hunter scored.

In the ninth Homestead had a little batting rally and came near tieing the score. Pearson, the first man up, hit to deep left for two bases, went to third on a hit and came home on Vennings' wild throw to Calhoun. The score:

Homest'd	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	V. A. C.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
						Calhoun, 3	0	2	1	1	0
Clarke, 1.	0	1	0	0	0	Piner, 1.	1	1	11	1	0
Miles, 2.	1	1	2	1	2	Schotte, s.	0	2	0	2	0
D.Cosg'e, r	0	0	1	0	0	Jordan, 2.	0	0	0	2	0
Marsh'l, c.	0	1	15	2	2	Wireock, r	0	2	1	0	1
Friese, 1.	0	0	4	0	2	Lyons, 1.	1	1	4	0	0
M'C'n'y, m	1	1	1	0	0	Herold, m	1	1	0	0	0
T.Cosg'e, s	0	1	0	2	0	Ven'gs, c.	0	0	10	1	1
Y'gman, 3	0	0	1	2	1	Hunter, p.	1	1	0	4	0
C'hman, p	0	0	0	0	0						
P'rson, p.	1	1	0	0	0						
Totals	3	6	24	7	7	Totals	4	10	27	11	2

Homestead ....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3
Verner A. C. ....1 2 0 0 0 0 0 1 *—4

Two-base hits—Clarke, Marshall, Pearson, Vennings, Hunter. Struck out—By Hunter, 11; by Cushman, 12. Bases on balls—Off Hunter, 6; off Cushman, 3; off Pearson, 1. Wild pitch—Hunter. Passed ball—Vennings. Time 2.16. Umpire—McCutcheon.

LAUX'S HOME RUN.

Was a Fine Hit and Enabled Pittsburgh College to Win from All Stars.

Pittsburgh college defeated the All-Stars in a very interesting game yesterday afternoon on the bluff, the final score being 6 to 1.

Although disappointed by his regular catcher Rice pitched a neat and steady game and kept hits well scattered.

Kilgallen allowed the visitors but three hits and gave only two free pass. Laux's home run and Huckestein's fielding were features. Score:

P. Col'ge	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	All-Stars.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davin, 2.	2	2	4	2	1	Hel'b'd, 1	0	p	0	1	0 0
Collins, 3.	0	1	2	4	2	Hepler, 1.	1	0	9	0	0
Gapen, r.	0	1	0	0	0	Brown, s.	0	1	1	2	0
Laux, s.	1	1	1	2	1	McCl'ey, m	0	0	1	0	0
Mayer, 1.	0	1	15	1	1	Jackson, 3	0	1	3	1	1
Huck'n, m	1	2	1	0	0	Welsh, 2.	0	0	1	2	0
F'nk'y, c	1	0	4	2	0	Hampt'n, c	0	0	8	8	2
Kilg'len,	0	0	0	4	0	Kroen'rt, r	0	0	0	0	0
Keating, 1	0	0	0	0	0	Rice, p.	0	1	0	2	1
McK'ver, 1	1	0	0	0	0						
Totals	6	8	27	15	5	Totals	1	3	24	10	4

Pittsburgh College .... 1 1 0 0 0 1 3 0 *—6
All-Stars .... 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—1

Two-base hit—Collins. Home run—Laux. Hit by pitched ball—Welsh—Bases on balls—Off Kilgallen 1, off Rice 1. Struck out—By Kilgallen 5, by Rice 9. Umpire—McCambridge. Time of game—1:30.

Among the Amateurs.

At McKeesport yesterday the All-Colleges team defeated the Eureka club by a score of 3 to 2.

The Scottdale team defeated the Y. M. C. A. club of that place yesterday by a score of 14 to 10.

The Bellefield A. C. met and defeated the Oneida A. C. yesterday on the Bellefield grounds by a score of 14 to 8.

St. Richard's A. C. would like to hear from all 10 or 11-year-old teams. Address Wilbert Smith, 3241 Ridge street, Pittsburgh.

The Windsors defeated the Century Athletics at Recreation park in an exciting but loosely played game yesterday by a score of 12 to 10.

The Ross Avenue Stars have organized for the season, and are open for games. Address Chas. Moffatt, 1031 Ross avenue, Wilkinsburg.

Park institute of Allegheny defeated Bellevue High school at Bellevue yesterday by a score of 14 to 7. Batteries—Neville and Thomas; Barrett and Kiskaddin.

The Crescent A. C. defeated the Winebiddie A. C. by a score of 5 to 2. Crescent would like to hear from all managers of 20-year-old clubs for games for May 10, 17 and 24. Address Ed Feldman, 219 Edmond street.

The Eureka Jrs. defeated the Croker A. C. by a score of 12 to 6. The features were the batting of Nuth and Greaves. Any 9 or 10-year-old teams desiring games for Saturdays address W. R. Loomis, 1335 Kentucky avenue, Allegheny.

Lafayette opens the season next Saturday at Leetsdale, both teams parading in carriages, with a band. Lafayette would like to hear from all first-class out-of-town teams for games. Address John Feldheimer, 1036 Perry street, Allegheny.

The Manchesters of Pittsburgh will hold a meeting on the Acorn grounds Monday evening at 7 p. m. All players are requested to be present. All good teams wishing dates for June, July and August, address Ed Kughmier, 16 John street, Pittsburgh.

The Foster club of Lawrenceville opened the season yesterday by defeating the Woodlakes on their grounds by a score of 13 to 11. The feature of the game was the batting rally of the Foster club in the sixth inning, when 14 men faced Pitcher Bradley.

Company C defeated the Postoffice team yesterday at Schenley park by the score of 17 to 5. Good fielding and batting was difficult, owing to the heavy wind. O'Brien pitched a strong game for Company C, and Grant played a nice game at third. Martin showed up well for Postoffice behind the bat.

The Western Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf has organized a team and would like to arrange a game with the Everett A. C. of Braddock, Swissvale second, W. A. A. second, Crescent A. C. of Wilkinsburg, and also 16 or 17-year-old teams in and about Edgewood park. For games address James N. Friend, Edgewood Park.

The Keystone Tigers have reorganized and changed their name to the Liberty A. C. Its players are Isadore Linchner, Simon Solomon, Paul Moses, Louis Lenchner, Meyer Berkman, Abe Vasts, Sidney Lenchner, Dave Brown, Sadie Braun. Hurbert Lenchner, mascot. For games with any 8 or 9-year-old team, address Isadore Lenchner, 1525 Center avenue, Pittsburgh.

PITTSBURGH HIGH SCHOOL BALL TEAM.

JOHNS, fld. GARDNER, p. HERROD, 1st. TAYLOR, 1st. KENNOY, s.
CROW, fld. SPUHLER, fld. HOLLIS, p. M'CORMICK, fld. YOUNGSON, 3d. JONES, p.
ARNOLD, fld. BACON, c. SMITH, Capt.-2d. PATTERSON, fld.

GOLFERS WERE BUSY IN SPITE OF HURRICANE

Season Opened Though Hilltop Courses Got Full Force of the Wind.

GRIFFIN WON HANDICAP

Made 92 from Scratch in "Kickers" Event — Sweepstakes at Field Club and Fast Foursome at Highland—Edgeworth's Schedule.

The high wind handicapped the golfers yesterday in their opening efforts of the season, but the enthusiasts of the links, as in the past, demonstrated their hardihood by surmounting weather conditions. High balls were a feature, and some of the players do not know yet whether their guttaperchas ever came down from their upward flight. It was one of the most expensive days ever experienced in local golf, the bill for lost balls being heavy, as the golf courses on the tops of the hills got the full benefit of the gale.

The "Kickers" handicap, the first scheduled event of the season on the Schenley park course of the Pittsburgh Golf club, was won by H. Griffin with a net score from scratch of 92. The Kickers event places a premium on a man's judgment of his own ability. Each player selects the handicap which he judges will bring his net close to the best gross score made, and the one judging his powers best wins. Griffin yesterday placed himself at scratch and had the lowest score. The scores were:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
H. Griffin	92	sc	92
C. D. Wharton	110	15	95
H. G. Brown	101	12	89
W. R. Blair	95	sc	95
H. Sproul	102	6	96
J. McK. Speer	99	sc	99
J. B. Speer	100	sc	100
L. Dilworth	101	sc	101
R. V. Messler	117	15	102
L. G. Woods	113	10	103

EDGEWORTH'S SCHEDULE.

Sewickley Golfers Have Mapped Out a Busy Spring Season.

No competitive event was held on the Edgeworth course at Sewickley yesterday, though many golfers of the Sewickley valley were out. The club announced its spring schedule, commencing with competitive play for the league team on May 10. The full schedule follows:

May 10 and 17—Men's medal play tournament, 18 holes of medal play under handicaps on each day. Those making the 16 best gross scores for the 36 holes will have qualified for membership on the club team. Cup offered by George E. McCague for the best net score.

May 24—Edgeworth vs. Pittsburgh Golf club at Pittsburgh.

May 28—Handicap match play contest for women. Cup offered by Mrs. Elliott Rodgers.

May 30—(Memorial day) 10 a. m., mixed foursome event. Cup presented by the Edgeworth club.

May 31—Edgeworth vs. Highland Golf club, at Sewickley.

June 4—Edgeworth vs. Allegheny Country club, at Sewickley.

June 7—Edgeworth vs. Edgewood Golf club, at Edgewood.

June 14—Handicap match play contest for men. Cup presented by C. I. Shannon.

June 21—Edgeworth vs. Westmoreland Country club, at Westmoreland.

June 28—Handicap match play contest for women. Cup presented by W. N. Kerr.

D. M'K. LLOYD WON.

Captured Pot of Golf Balls on Field Club Course, With Net Score of 78.

On the Pittsburgh Field club course, a handicap sweepstakes was played and the winner was D. McK. Lloyd, with a net score of 78, from a handicap of 12 strokes. A large field contested and the cards returned showed the following score:

	Gross.	H'cap.	Net.
D. McK. Lloyd	90	12	78
C. A. Tucker	88	7	81
D. D. Lynch	93	12	81
J. B. Corrin	91	7	84
W. E. Stevenson	93	8	85
Matthew Preston	99	14	85
George Harvey	99	12	87
Harvey Penn	88	s.c.	88
G. C. Laird	89	s.c.	89
D. R. Brown	92	s.c.	92
Dr. F. L. Slocum	107	15	92

STRONG SCORES MADE.

H. C. Fownes and Ormiston Win 36 Holes Foursome by Fast Playing.

Some remarkable playing was done on the Highland course yesterday, considering the high wind, which prevented the decision of the handicap sweepstakes. H. C. Fownes and George A. Ormiston defeated W. C. Fownes, Jr., and C. B. Fownes in a 36-hole best ball foursome, by 2 up. The score of the winner's best ball on the rough temporary greens, for each nine holes round was 36, 34, 35 and 33. The 33 strokes is sensational in the teeth of the wind.

Ormiston has made the best score so far this season, with 33 strokes, last week. The permanent greens will be in use next Saturday.

AFTER NATIONAL TENNIS HONORS

MISS M'ATEER BEGINS PRACTICE FOR BIG TOURNAMENT.

Woman Champion for Western States Thinks Opening Season Will Be a Great One—Westinghouse Englishmen Organize and Will Compete.

The most active tennis season in years will open up this week and the Pittsburgh champions of the racquet and game will begin training, with the object of defending present titles and winning back national honors. Miss Myrtle McAteer, the holder of the western states championship trophy and ex-champion of the United States, will start playing this week on courts of the Wilkinsburg Tennis club, and a dual tournament has already been arranged between the Wilkinsburg club and a new organization composed of Englishmen in the Westinghouse works.

The Westinghouse Tennis club, which promises to be most active, will construct four courts at Hay and Hill streets, Wilkinsburg, occupying the old Wilkinsburg A. A. grounds.

Miss Myrtle McAteer, the foremost tennis representative the Smoky City ever had, said yesterday when asked of her plans for this year: "I will start training this week and will compete in all the big open tournaments of the country this season. I hold the western trophy and will own it if I win this summer. I will enter the national championship event at Philadelphia in June and have every confidence of regaining the championship which I lost last year in the final match to Miss Moore of Brooklyn. I was too confident last season and had only five practices before competing, but this season I will make every preparation. I held the national championship one year, winning the tournament and gaining the honor from Miss Jones of Nevada. I expect this to be the greatest season for tennis that Western Pennsylvania has seen for ten years."

Clinton L. Childs, the Western Pennsylvania champion in singles for men, and the holder of the double championship with Dr. T. W. Stevens of Wilkinsburg, took the same rosy view of the revival in tennis when seen, and stated that he would defend his titles and probably enter the state championships at Altoona. Dr. Stevens will compete with Miss McAteer in the mixed doubles in all the big tournaments.

IROQUOIS BEAT COTTAGE.

Three Pitchers Used, but Were Not Able to Break Up a Heavy Batting Streak.

The Iroquois club took a fall out of the strong Cottage club yesterday on the Cottage grounds by a score of 13 to 3.

The Iroquois clinched the game in the first inning, scoring five runs. Burns started in the box for Iroquois and pitched excellent ball for four innings. Mueller then went on the rubber.

The Iroquois infield gave their pitchers gilt-edged support. Gumbert, Burgess and Irwin were on the rubber for Cottage and were unable to stop Iroquois' scoring. Score:

Iroquois.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cottage.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Vilsack, 2.	2	2	0	3	0	Davis, 2.	1	3	1	1	0
Hill, c.	0	1	10	5	0	Connelly, 1.	1	0	9	1	0
F'nk'n, m.	1	0	0	1	1	G'mb't, l.p.	1	1	0	2	0
Heyl, 3.	2	1	2	2	0	Cappe, s.	0	1	2	3	0
Bialas, 1.	1	1	0	9	0	Irwin, p.m.	0	1	0	1	0
McK'na, 1.	2	2	12	1	0	Turrell, m.	0	0	0	0	0
Zah'ser, s.	2	1	3	2	1	Bettles, 3.	0	1	1	2	2
J. M'l'r, r.	0	0	0	0	0	Price, r.	0	0	1	0	1
Burns, p.r.	3	1	3	2	0	Whitm'e, c.	0	1	13	2	1
P. M'l'r, p.	0	1	0	4	0	Burgess, p.	0	1	0	1	0
Totals	13	10	27	19	2	Totals	3	9	27	13	4

Iroquois ....5 0 0 0 0 5 1 1 1—13
Cottage ....0 0 2 0 0 0 0 1 0—3

Two base hits—Hill, McKenna and Connelly. Three base hit—Vilsack. Sacrifice hit—P. Mueller. Bases on balls—Iroquois 8, Cottage 2. Hit by pitched ball—Burns. Wild pitches—Burgess 2. Struck out—Iroquois 11, Cottage 8. Passed balls—Whitmore. Stolen bases—Iroquois 7, Cottage 2. Time of game—2:30. Umpire—Kirk.

New York Town Visited by Fire.

WESTFIELD, N. Y., April 26.—Fire at an early hour today caused about $60,000 damage to the Crowell Clutch & Pulley foundry, the blacksmith shop of John White and the basket factory of ex-Mayor Crandall. Several dwellings also were slightly damaged.

Sporting Reviews Will Be Found on Page Four.

ALL KINDS OF RECORDS WERE JOLTED DOWN

College Athletes Show Great Work—Duffy Made Two Remarkable Sprints.

WESTMINSTER A WINNER

Was the Only Western Pennsylvania College to Get a Place in Any Event—Greatest Relay Sport Ever Seen on Franklin Field.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

Philadelphia, Pa., April 26.—Ten thousand persons assembled at Franklin field this afternoon to witness the eighth annual relay races of the University of Pennsylvania. The great south stand was filled with the cheering thousands who shouted as the teams of their choice ran to victory.

The performances of the day fully justified such a record-breaking attendance. Two college relay records were broken, one by Pennsylvania in the two-mile relay and one by Harvard in the one-mile relay championship. In the two-mile race Pennsylvania's quartet went the distance in 8 minutes 4 4-5 seconds, breaking Princeton's record by 1-5 of a second and defeating both Harvard and Columbia.

Harvard Made Record Time.

In the one-mile relay Harvard came to the front in the remarkable time of 3 minutes 21 2-5 seconds, breaking the college relay record by 2 4-5 seconds. This race was the greatest relay of the day, and was closely contested throughout. Yale and Harvard fought it out for first place, the latter winning by five yards, while Georgetown and Notre Dame had a race of their own for third place, Georgetown winning by a scant two yards. In the four-mile race Yale had it all her own way, beating Wisconsin, Pennsylvania and Harvard in easy style.

The most important special event of the day was Gray of Pennsylvania's pole vault of 11 feet 8 inches. The lanky Quaker, who measures 6 feet 3 inches up and down by a scant one foot across, broke the intercollegiate record by 3½ inches. It was the greatest college performance of the decade. Magee of Chicago also broke the intercollegiate record at 11 feet 5 inches and barely missed tieing Gray. His arm just touched the bar on his third trial.

Maloney of Chicago did wonderful work in the hurdles, although hindered by the wind at his back, which made him come too near on his jumps. Clapp of Yale and Converse of Harvard were out, but with no one to push him, the man from the Windy City hopped the sticks in 15 3-5 seconds in his trial heat. Another splendid performance was the hammer throwing by De Witt of Princeton. He threw the missile 150 feet 4 inches. Another surprise was Nelson of Columbian university beating Beck of Yale in the shot put with a toss of 42 feet 4 inches.

Westminster's Team a Winner.

In the college races, Washington and Jefferson was unable to get a place in the relay with Bucknell, State and Dickinson. The boys from Bellefonte finished sixth in this race, with the Carlisle Indians fifth. Westminster college, however, won her relay in splendid style, beating in Johns Hopkins, Western Maryland, Columbian university and Delaware college. The boys from the western end of the state had a good, well-rounded team and ran a plucky, hearty race. Kiskiminetas was up against too tough a proposition in the shape of Mercersburg academy and the crack Penn charter school of Philadelphia. The boys from the western end of the state were badly beaten.

Allegheny preparatory school was also outclassed. Duffy of Georgetown achieved the remarkable performance of going 9 4-5 for the hundred twice within the hour. This equals the world's record, and has never before been done by an athlete twice in the same day.

Scotch Golfers' Victory.

LONDON, April 26.—The international golf match between Scotland and England, at Hoylake, Chester, today, was won by Scotland by seven holes.

Cured of Sciatic Rheumatism.

Mr. Henry St. George of Brookfield, Wis., Cured After Many Years of Intense Suffering.

Was Helpless for Years, But Is Now Well and Free From Pain.

Mr. Henry St. George, a prominent resident of Brookfield, Wis., brother of Rev. Howard B. St. George, formerly of Milwaukee, Wis., now professor of church history at the Neshota Theological seminary of Neshota, Wis., was entirely cured of Sciatic Rheumatism after many years of intense suffering. His cure was so complete and positive that through a desire to help others, he permitted the maker of Gloria Tonic, the remedy which cured him, to publish his wonderful recovery from rheumatism, so that other sufferers might profit by his good fortune. Mr. St. George's condition was a grave one, having previously baffled many of the leading physicians in the country and the disease had made him utterly helpless, but ten boxes of Gloria Tonic gave him a new lease of life.

This is but one of the hundreds of cases equally as bad in which Gloria Tonic has effected a quick and permanent cure of rheumatism. There is not a state in this country or very many countries in Europe, for that matter, in which there are not from one hundred to one thousand disciples of Gloria Tonic, all singing the praises of this wonderful remedy. Gloria Tonic never fails to cure the worst case of rheumatism. It has been used with unqualified success in cases where the patient had been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than 40 years. It is a never-failing specific for rheumatism. Rheumatism is due to the uric acid in the blood. It can not be cured in any way except by driving this poison from the system. If you suffer occasional attacks from rheumatism, do not fail to take Gloria Tonic. Drive the poisons from your system and you will not suffer again. Take Gloria Tonic now before you suffer another attack.

Gloria Tonic works so rapidly that there is no excuse for anyone to take morphine. Morphine is a dangerous drug. Almost all slaves to this terrible drug cultivate an appetite for it while using it to relieve pain. Do not use morphine, take Gloria Tonic. There is no bad after effect. The relief from the pain will be almost instant. Gloria Tonic is for sale by all druggists at $1.00 a package, or sent postpaid to any address upon receipt of price. The most elaborate book ever published on the subject of rheumatism which contains stippled drawings from actual life and which treats every form of rheumatism known to science and which will tell you all about your case, mailed free. Address: John A. Smith, Dept. 3531, Germania Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

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Acknowledged by physicians to be the only preparation in the world that will remove WRINKLES and increase flesh on the Face, Neck and Arms.

Develops the Bust.

The healing power of this preparation is wonderful. It will clear the complexion of every blemish.

ON SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

SPECIAL.—We want every lady to try this perfect flesh producer and beautifier. If your dealer does not keep it, send us $1.00 (bill) and we will forward you two (2) boxes by return mail. We will also send our book, "Art of Massage," illustrating with half-tone photograph cuts all the proper movements for massaging the face, neck, arms and bust. Write your name and residence plainly, and address

DR. CHARLES CO., 239 Broadway, New York.

MOTHERS,

If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one,

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for **Wind Colic, Diarrhoea, Pains** and uneasiness from **Teething, Restlessness** at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce **Stupor** or **Drowsiness**, but relieves all **Pain** and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

Vetter's Dyspepsia Remedy.

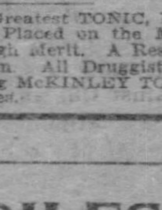
GUARANTEED TO CURE Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Fermentation and Sour Stomach.

Money Back for asking.

50c and $1.00

Take Vetter's Laxative Tablets, 25 cents a box.

THE VETTER DYSPEPSIA CO., Cleveland, Ohio.



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The Great System Restorer,

A Positive Cure for All Diseases of the STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

The Greatest TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER Ever Placed on the Market. A Nervine of High Merit. A Restorer of Debilitated System. All Druggists Sell It. Insist on having McKINLEY TONIC. Take no substitutes.

DOCTOR H. H. KANE'S BUCHU $1.00 $1.00

For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder

IT WILL relieve Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back. Cure Diabetes. Remove every trace of Albumen. Stop Frequent Urination. Cure Dropsy. Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.

A Deadly Enemy to Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism and Biliousness.

How It Cures. HEADACHE—By ridding the blood of poisons and impurities that stay there when the Kidneys are not acting freely and properly. BILIOUSNESS—By carrying bile poisons off by the Kidneys and toning up and regulating the liver. RHEUMATISM—By ridding the blood, tissues and joints with almost lightning rapidity of URIC ACID and URATES. NEURALGIA, nine times out of ten, is due to poisoning of the delicate nerve tissues by retained impurities. KANE'S BUCHU rapidly removes them, and the neuralgia becomes only a memory. It rapidly removes ALL disease germs, particularly those of MALARIA.

SOME ADVANTAGES.—The grandest combination of pure Buchu Leaves, Juniper Berries and Corn Silk in the world today, and is thorough and quick in all that it does.

Creates a tremendous APPETITE and PERFECT DIGESTION. IS PLEASANT to take. Tones up, heals and strengthens ALL mucous membranes, and hence cures all forms of catarrh, whether of the bladder, nose, throat, stomach or bronchial tubes. Is suited to BOTH SEXES and to children. All Buchus are good. KANE'S BUCHU is the very best. Has taken ten years to PERFECT IT. It is PERFECT. When you have used it one week your friends will ask you what makes you look so well. Every man or woman who uses it will go out of their way to recommend it. All druggists or American Buchu Co., 1633 Broadway, N. Y. (Illustrated Book Free.)

The Worst Cases "Note the Word Pepsin."

Acute Indigestion

Yield as if by magic to the wonderfully curative power of that remarkable new effervescent remedy,

BROMO-PEPSIN

AND, VERY IMPORTANT TO KNOW, BROMO-PEPSIN IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Thousands of people throughout the country have made it a household remedy, and

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT FOR Headache, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Nausea, Brain Fag.

Because they know that it is the SURLEST, QUICKEST AND SUREST CURE for these ailments.

BROMO-PEPSIN IS THE *Headache Cure of the Century.*

Note the word PEPSIN and be sure you Get BROMO-PEPSIN when you ask for it. All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c Bottle. Compounded only by the CRISWELL CHEMICAL CO., Washington, D. C.

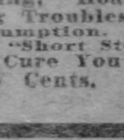
PILES are a serious affliction, affecting one of the most important orificial passages, cause much pain and discomfort, and sometimes actual disability.

SYMPTOMS: *Sometimes there is intense itching and stinging, then again pain, soreness and bleeding. Tumors form, enlarge, protrude, and, if neglected, ulcerate, becoming very serious and painful.* To cure them easily, quickly and painlessly, use

INJECTION MALYDOR

One injection gives instant relief. A perfect cure results in several days. Because it touches the Pile every time. No groping in the dark, as with ointments, suppositories and such. At Druggists, or sent with Syringe, for.... $1.00

Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, O., U. S. A.



"SHORT STOP" FOR COUGHS.

GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and All Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment. "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick. Try It. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

RELIEF AT HAND.

SUFFERERS FROM RHEUMATISM AND KIDNEY COMPLAINT FIND AN ABSOLUTE CURE IN BLOOD WINE.

It is a difficult matter to convince sufferers from rheumatism that there is an absolute cure for the disease. So many unscrupulous people advertise remedies which have no real value, and those troubled with rheumatism spend so much money on quack medicines that when a medicine is suggested as a cure they hesitate, and, considering their cases hopeless, refuse to believe that relief is possible.

Yet rheumatism can be positively cured. This is no vain boast, but a reality, and the strongest argument we can offer that Blood Wine will cure rheumatism is the testimony of those who have been cured by its use.

Rheumatism is caused by an excessive amount of uric acid in the blood. The kidneys are responsible for this condition, and it stands to reason that if the kidneys are brought back to a normal condition, rheumatism will disappear.

Blood Wine acts directly upon the kidneys, and its effect is to restore to those organs life and vitality, and a proper performance of their functions.

Read these letters and see what Blood Wine has done for others.

A. J. Kelley, a popular attorney of Terre Haute, Ind., who has suffered from rheumatism to such an extent that for weeks he was unable to go to his office, says:

"I have taken about three bottles of Blood Wine, and must say in my case it has been marvelous. My old trouble of rheumatism has completely left me. It is the best thing I have ever used."

M. E. Stevens, 22 Isabella st., Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have been troubled with my kidneys for more than ten years, and have been treated without much help. My back ached and I was almost crazy with swelling of the feet and limbs. I tried your Blood Wine and the first bottle helped me; after taking the second bottle my back is done aching and I feel like a new person."

James Robinson, 314 Lisbon st., Lewiston, Me., says:

"For rheumatism your medicine cannot be equaled. I have had rheumatism for years in my limbs, severe pains in my knees, which almost drove me to despair. When Blood Wine came before my notice I did not take any interest in it, as I had tried so many different medicines without receiving any benefit whatever. Finally, I heard so much in regard to its merits I thought I would give it a trial. I was surprised at the results; in fact, I could hardly believe that I was really being cured. Today I am cured and I owe it all to your wonderful remedy."

Binder's TAR SOAP

The Ideal Soap for Shampooing. Unexcelled for the Toilet. It does not destroy the oily secretions of the skin and thus dry out the pores. Used for the shampoo, it destroys the dandruff but does not make the hair harsh and dry. Users of this soap never get chapped skin. It cleanses thoroughly and leaves no odor of tar, and does not waste away. Send 2-cent stamp for Free sample. THE BINDER CO., the largest scalp treating house in America.

Bald Heads NO MORE, AFTER USING BALDURE

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 25, 1901.

FRED P. KERN CO., Chicago, Ill.:

Sirs:—It is a pleasure for me to indorse your Baldure. I have been partially bald for at least ten years. Since the use of your Baldure I have fully recovered my lost hair after adhering strictly to directions. Before commencing the use of Baldure have tried numerous remedies supposed to cure baldness and stop falling hair, but they all proved failures. But after the use of your Baldure for about 7 months have now a nice suit of hair. Yours gratefully,

DR. JAMES E. BOYD, 915 Elm, Cincinnati, O.

Sworn to before me this 25th day of September, 1901. W. F. NORTH, Notary Public in and for Hamilton county, Ohio.

After reading the above convincing testimonial, which is only one of many hundred which we have on file, no one with a bald head should hesitate to use Baldure. A guaranteed remedy. All druggists or sent direct.

FRED. P. KERN CO., Manufacturers of Baldure, Grand Opera House Bldg., Chicago.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE.

Established over a quarter of a century. Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.

HIMROD MAN'F'G CO., Sole Proprietors, 14-16 VESEY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Automobiles PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY MOTOR VEHICLE CO.

The Toledo has proven its superiority to the satisfaction of the most skeptical.

One of the Toledo standard Carriages made the overland trip in the middle of last winter from Toledo, O., to Hot Springs, Arkansas; a distance of 2,000 miles and also the trip in November last from Toledo to New York city, 900 miles.

The Toledos are special built for our hills and rough roads of Western Pennsylvania, and it is a very convenient, strong and simple Carriage; has only one lever for operation and has absolutely no noise, no odor and no vibration. The Toledo is very quick and practical for business and pleasure. Immediate delivery.

"Toledo"

OFFICE AND SHOW ROOM, CEDAR AVE. AND OHIO ST., ALLEGHENY, PA.

JOHN A. PIETSCH, Manager.

PRACTICAL REPAIRING OF AUTOMOBILES A SPECIALTY.

The Following Retail Druggists Have All the Above Articles and Will Not Offer a Substitute.

W. H. Pleugh, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
M. W. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown Ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harner, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Spilker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Bundy & Eaton, 3417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw. J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 5400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Hee..., Cor. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John B. Edie, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4301 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 139 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Doflin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Hackenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6356 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hogg's Pharmacy, 500 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly, 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
W. L. Barndollar, McKees Rocks, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, Homestead, Pa.
Herman J. McBride, Etna, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, 87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville Bo., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. O. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., E. E.

SPORTING SITUATION AS REVIEWED BY EXPERTS FOR THE SUNDAY GAZETTE

LIVELY WEEK IS LOOKED FOR IN BASEBALL

Court Decisions Are Being Watched for by Magnates and Players.

NEW STARS MAKING GOOD

Frank Selee Turned Loose a Few Last Week and There Are Others. The Much Vexed Umpire Question Is Gradually Being Solved.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

The coming week promises to be a lively one in baseball circles, and before the week is half over that small army of players who transferred their affections from the National to the American league will discover where they are at, so far as the legal status of the case is concerned. Tomorrow is the day set for the courts in both Philadelphia and St. Louis to render decisions in the matter of injunctions against the contract jumpers.

The decision handed down by the supreme court of this state during the week in the Lajoie case, in which it was held that the National league reserve clause is a binding one and that the big second baseman is the legal property of the Philadelphia National league club, was something of a surprise to the National league magnates, as well as a boomshell in the camp of the American. Just what the outcome of this decision will be remains to be seen, but one thing is certain and that is, the way of the contract jumper will be anything but smooth. Already the American promoters are taking steps to protect their players, but their job will prove rather a hard one.

Will Have Lots of Trouble.

Even if that supreme court decision will not hold good in other states, it certainly will in this one, and the American league clubs will have all kinds of trouble when it comes to the playing of their games in Philadelphia, where all the men who jumped from the National league club of that city will be enjoined from playing with opposition clubs. This will seriously affect the Philadelphia, Washington and St. Louis teams of the American league, because all of them have ex-Quaker stars in their ranks.

Charley Comiskey, who numbers among his players Eddie McFarland, an ex-Quaker, says that he will get around the law by hiding the catcher when his team strikes Philadelphia. That is all right for Comiskey, who only has one player and would have no trouble in temporarily filling his place, but how about the Washington team, whose make-up includes half a dozen of the jumpers. Of course, Tom Loftus, the manager of the Senators, might pick up a number of ringsters and use them for a day or two but it is not likely that the baseball paying public of the Quaker City would care to put up the cash in order to look at a team of that kind.

The only interest Pittsburghers have in this legal warfare outside of wanting to see the other league teams built up, so as to make the pennant race a strong one, is in the matter of Jimmy Williams, who jumped the Pirates and went to Baltimore. In this case President Dreyfuss is on record that he does not want Williams back on his team, so that the Baltimore club can rest easy so far as Pittsburgh is concerned. The desertion of Williams proved a good thing for the Pittsburgh team, because it gave Tommy Leach a chance at regular work and that little busybody has proven of more real value to the Pirates than a half-dozen Williams would.

An Example to Be Followed.

To an outsider it looks as though the stand taken by Mr. Dreyfus is one which other club owners would do well to follow. If the majority of these players who jumped their contracts are forced to return to their old clubs, they are not very likely to prove of much value to the teams, because they will be discontented and will not give their best efforts. They will always be held under the ban of suspicion by both the club owners and the public, and of they jumped once they will do it again if an opportunity presents itself. This may not prove true in all cases, but it will in the majority, and to force them back now will have no good effect either on the players or on the teams.

Those people who were fearful during the winter season that the jumping of league stars and the invasion of new blood into the league would weaken the game to that extent that the pennant race would be a walk-over for the Pirates, are having their eyes opened as the season progresses. One eye opener, and not a very pleasant one, was the visit of the Chicago team during the past week. There is a team with but one or two old heads on it, and yet that crowd of youngsters not only put the champions to shame, but played such fast, even ball that the spectators could hardly realize that it was a young blood team and not a crowd of old and tried veterans of the diamond.

Some of the Coming Stars.

That team which Frank Selee produced here last week is as superior to last season's Chicago team as a National league club is over a corner lot team. These young players have reputations to make, and they keep up the clip shown here last week it will not take long for them to become the stars of the game. This is a demonstration of the argument made in this column last week, when it was pointed out that the old stars had opened the gates and paved the way for an invasion of young men who will in a short time take their places in the hearts and eyes of the baseball public, and don't forget that the Chicago team is not the only one that will spring a surprise this season.

It does seem queer, but it is nevertheless a fact that the very men who were playing week ago that the games on the local grounds this season would be such easy things for the champions that they would lack interest and old-time enthusiasm were the very first to get up a howl when the champions dropped a couple of games to Chicago. Some people have already set to wondering if there is anything wrong with the team, but they can set their minds at rest on that matter. The only thing wrong is an overabundance of confidence, and all that is needed is a good-sized dose of ginger which Manager Clarke is sure to inject. The boys simply got off their stride for a day or two and they will get back on it all right. Just give them a chance.

Umpire Problem Solves Itself.

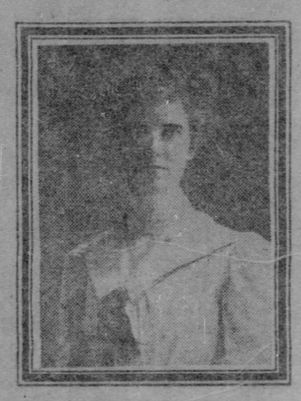
That umpire problem which has been puzzling the heads of baseball moguls for these many moons is slowly but surely working out its own solution and in a manner creditable to that official who is just as important a part of the game as any one of its players. It looks, and look goodness for it, as though the days of hooting the umpire are past, and in the new order of things all around will grown up a healthy respect for the man who handles the indicator and calls the plays. There are two reasons for this, the character of the men who are now secured to preside over the game and secondly, the temper of the fans who have grown tired of players and teams trying to blame their mistakes on the heretofore luckless official.

It's a pity that Tom Lynch cannot be induced to get back into the game, because they have finally succeeded in digging up a fitting running mate for him in Joe Cantillon, whose work here last week left no room for complaint of any kind. The club owners themselves have at last opened their eyes to the necessity for first-class officials, and what is better still for the protection of these officials. If A. G. Spalding didn't do anything else last winter he certainly opened the eyes of the club owners in one matter, and that was to bury the turnstile and legislate for the game. This advice is being followed and the game will be all the better for it.

THREE PITTSBURGH CHAMPIONS IN THE FIELD OF SUMMER SPORT

E. M. BYERS,
Western Pennsylvania Amateur Golf Champion.

CLINTON L. CHILDS,
Western Pennsylvania Tennis Champion.



MISS MYRTLE M'ATEER,
Holder of Western States Championship Trophy and ex-National Tennis Champion.

THE BILLIARD TOURNEY.

It Will Start Tomorrow Afternoon, and Good Games Are Looked For.

As a result of the drawing in the 14-inch balk line tournament, the opening games will be Beymer vs. English in the afternoon, and Jack vs. Billings in the evening. The first game starts promptly at 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon, and it will no doubt prove an interesting contest, as these two players are conceded to be the most promising men entered, and the result of the first game will be watched with interest. Both men have about the same stroke, and each looks three or four shots ahead for position, consequently when they gather the balls either one is liable to run from 40 to 60.

Billings plays more of a hurrah or open game, so that those attending the evening contest will witness an entirely different style of play. His specialty is around the table shots and long plays at various angles. He has not been making many large runs in practice, but has been content to knock out 8, 10 and 12, knowing if he can keep this up he will prove a dangerous man. Jack's game is patterned more after that of Beymer, and when the balls are some large-sized run may be looked for. This game will be started at 8 o'clock. A portion of the room has been partitioned off, the same as when Master Hoppe gave his exhibitions, and all tournament games will be played there. New balls and a newly covered table will be used, and no one excepting the contestants will be permitted to play on it.

PLENTY OF SPORTS.

Many Big Events Are Scheduled to Take Place During the Coronation.

LONDON, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—The present season, aside from the coronation festivities, promises to be intensely interesting from a sporting point of view, especially to Americans, in the possibility of the Columbia, Shamrock and the Meteor meeting in English waters. This is creating much talk among the yachtsmen.

On the turf, the stables of Whitney, Keene, Vanderbilt and Croker promise to be much in evidence. There are all kinds of rumors afloat to the effect that the Keene stable will make a big bid for the Derby.

Then there is to be the international polo games at Ranelagh-Hurlingham. It is not unlikely that there will be an Oxford-Cambridge-Harvard-Yale athletic contests, while Henley always appeals to visitors from the other side.

As regards yachting everything seems to depend upon Mr. Morgan. Sir Thomas Lipton has upon several occasions expressed his earnest desire to fit out the Shamrock, and it is understood that the German emperor will be only too glad to offer the Meteor, should the American yacht come over to contest for the king's cup.

SHADYSIDE DEFEATED.

Rayen High School Baseball Team Had No Difficulty Winning From Pittsburghers.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., April 26.—(Special.)—Rayen High school won its first game of the season this afternoon when they played all around the Shadyside nine from Pittsburgh, defeating the Smoky City students 12 to 2.

Rook's pitching for the locals and Bouchelle's ability to send out good ones at opportune times is responsible for the big score.

Grange was wild in the first and settled down to a good game too late to accomplish much. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Rayen	5	10	3
Shadyside	0	6	1

Batteries—Rayen, Rook and Evans; Shadyside, Grange and Cochran.

INDIANA NORMALS WIN.

Defeated the Crack Soffel Athletic Club Team of Pittsburgh.

INDIANA, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—The Soffel A. C. baseball team was defeated here today by Indiana Normal by a score of 6 to 4.

Normal won the game in the last inning on a hit by Davis and Edmundsen's home run. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Normal	6	10	2
Soffel A. C.	4	9	2

Batteries—Normal, Calhoun and St. Clair; Soffel, Kuhn and Jamison. Home run—Edmundson. Three-base hits—Williams and Kuhn. Two-base hits—St. Clair and Soffel. Double play—Edmundson and Mookown. Struck out—By Calhoun, 8; by Kuhn, 10.

New Castle Team Won.

NEW CASTLE, PA., April 25.—(Special.)—New Castle High school defeated Warren (O.) High school in an exciting ten inning game by a score of 11 to 10. Score:

New Castle	0	0	7	0	0	0	0	0	1	—11
Warren	0	4	2	0	0	0	3	1	0	0—10

Two-base hits—Fulton, McKee and Skinner 2. Struck out—By Moore, 8; by Sankey, 4; by Gleson, 12. Stolen bases—New Castle, 12; Warren, 6.

Wooster Captured the First.

WOOSTER, O., April 26.—(Special.)—The opening game of the collegiate season took place here this afternoon between Wooster university and Buchtel college.

The Buchtelites showed up in bad form and Wooster won by a score of 25 to 2. Score:

	R.	H.	E.
Wooster	25	7	2
Buchtel	2	5	13

McCloskey After Zang.

James Mason, manager of Frank McCloskey, last night posted $50 to try and make Eddie Zang come to time and make a match. Zang has challenged McCloskey on every occasion when the latter had a match on, and just as soon as called he never shows up. If Zang will come to time, Mason says he will give him the $50 he forfeited to McCloskey some time ago, when he claimed he took sick.

Foxhall Keene Ready to Play.

LONDON, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—Foxhall Keene, who is just getting about again after his accident, will begin to work shortly to make up an American polo team, but it is not yet decided upon; nor have the British four been selected yet. It is thought G. A. and C. D. Miller and Walter Buckmaster are sure to be included, while John Freake may be the fourth man.

Here's a Great Fish Story.

NEW CASTLE, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—William H. Hill, John Quest, James Wallace and Thomas Elliott, of this city, have just returned from a remarkably successful trout fishing expedition to Warren county. In three days they secured 163 trout, some 10 inches long.

RECORD SEASON PROMISED FOR OUTDOOR SPORTS

Golf Stronger Than Ever While Lawn Game Revival Is Unmistakable.

TENNIS INVADES LINKS

Nets Are Being Erected on Golf Grounds—Room for Both Pastimes—Bicycle Promises to Help in an Unusually Busy Summer.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

Though the weeks of industry turn restlessly on and in some quarters little thought is given to changes in anything but the business world, there is development in other directions from year to year and Pittsburgh, if signs may be judged aright, is now on the eve of the greatest season of outdoor sports which the soot of the Smoky City has ever settled on. Assurance of the greatest season ever known on the golf links; a greater activity of the tennis racquet than has been manifest for many years; some increase in the playing of cricket; the average amount of the national game of baseball bat and umpire; the promise of more bicycle riding than we have had for several seasons and the extension of automobiling on every hand are the chief factors in combining as a whole to bring more Pittsburghers out into the healthful life of outdoor sports and recreation than have ever before been so employed during a summer season.

Revival in Many Quarters.

It is not only the growth and advancement of sports which have been paramount, but the revival in other departments that were once supreme that is bringing about the happy result. There can be no doubt that the development in the direction of some of the comparatively new sports has weakened the strength of baseball here, though, as it is the national pastime, it is impossible to picture the diamond as ever covered with the weeds of desertion. Still there is no strong amateur league, as there was years ago, and only in the memory of enthusiasts does the excessive rivalry and interest live which were part of the old contests between the Three A's, P. A. C., Sewickley White Stockings and teams of like character—teams that did not expect to pay expenses, but went into the game as the members of those teams have since gone into golf, for the sole purpose of amusement, which they were willing to pay for.

Baseball Supplied by Professionals.

The American nation must have baseball to live, but like many other branches of sport the catering to the public tastes is being left solely to the professional element, and about the only amateur teams are recruited among boys too young to be anything else but amateurs, or as representatives of schools or colleges.

That the people are indulging in more outdoor sports during the summer season than five years ago there can be little doubt, and that for the support of this season as a record breaker there are many indisputable factors. The advancement of golf from year to year is to be expected, and there will be unquestionably more golf this year than ever before midst Western Pennsylvania hills. Added to this, however, there is every prospect that from the reports of the dealers and some early signs of the season that the bicycle will shed its coat of rust and again become a factor in summer sports. There is also a revival in tennis which has been developing for several years and will unquestionably this season place the net game on a higher plane of activity than it has enjoyed since the days when it was society's favorite, as golf now is. True, there is even talk of the revival of croquet, that quarrelsome game of the seventies, which is reported to have again taken hold in England.

What Will Ping-Pong Do?

Ping-pong is with us and must be recognized, but just how much it will enter into the outdoor season remains to be seen. It is probable that we will see ping-pong tables in operation under the shade trees of the golf courses, though it will hardly prove a dangerous rival. Here it would serve for the diversion of those who often accompany players to the links but do not engage themselves.

With two new clubs engaged in the season's activities, the Pittsburgh Country club and the Brighton Country club, there is every support for the claim that this season will surpass anything that Pittsburgh has ever seen in the way of golf.

The advantages of the game which has now taken such a firm hold throughout the country have often been passed upon and are indisputable. A recreation as well as an exercise. A sport which a child or his grandfather can either of them take up without special training or need of special physical condition. An incentive to walk miles in the outdoor air with the spur of competition and an interest to divert the mind. There is little wonder that the gentle craft has become so popular with those who can afford to play it.

Tennis Will Not Hurt Golf.

As for the revival in tennis and the claim of some overly enthusiastic enthusiasts that the racquet gives promise of supplanting the golf stick in some quarters, there seems little foundation, at least so far. Golf players take the position that golf has helped to bring the tennis flannels back to life and that if there had been no golf the tennis court would still be supporting a crop of weeds instead of the hurrying feet of the nimble player.

The swingers of the crooked stick were many of them enthusiastic handlers of the racquet formerly and have many of them started movements for courses on the grounds used for golf to furnish an opportunity for change in activities at times.

Where Golf Helps Tennis.

The golf courses offer plenty of room for tennis courts and there is a tendency to provide them for the use of those who often accompany golfing parties to the links without engaging in the game themselves. Then again tennis offers the desired opportunity for many younger athletes who are lost in the fascinations of golf but desire a more vigorous form of exercise than the ancient and royal pastime provides.

The Brighton Country club, which occupies the old course of the Allegheny Country club on California avenue, Allegheny, has a large number of tennis players among its members and starts the season with six double courts in addition to the golf course. The Pittsburgh Field club has right along offered both tennis and golf, though there was more tennis than for some years last season. There is certainly every argument in favor of both tennis and golf as recreative sports, though the latter, besides having the ascendency at present, has a far broader range of adaptability, both as to age and physical strength.

Room for the Bicycle.

As for the bicycle, it is to be sincerely hoped that the iron steed will regain some of its lost popularity and fulfill the advance signs which are being counted on. Besides offering a good exercise it enables the rider to quickly reach new and pleasing scenes, taking many into the country who would seldom have gotten there but for the bicycle pedal. Bicycle riding has every advantage of affording exhilaration and recreative relief to the mind of the worker, and it was a poor excuse to drop it as many did simply because it ceased to remain a fad.

In the increased activity in outdoor sports the industrial prosperity of the Pittsburgh district plays an important part. While the complaint has often been made that men were too busy dallying with the almighty dollar to toy with the golf ball as assiduously as is the case in the east, it is altogether probable, however, that the handicap of business detention from the enjoyment of sports is more than offset by the general prosperity which allows many to indulge, where before they could not afford either time or the incident expense.

SECOND BASEMAN M'CLOSKEY of the H. L. A. C. Nine.

LOTS OF TALK; LITTLE IS DOING AMONG FIGHTERS

Jeffries and Fitz Are Not Likely to Meet Out at 'Frisco.

THE SHAKEY-RUHLIN BOUT

To Fight for the Purse as Well as a Side Bet—Macon Admits That Bob Fitzsimmons Is the Fighting Marvel of the Age.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, April 25.—The fistic situation today reminds me of the story of a noisy newsboy, who on being asked the cause of his silence, replied to the intimation that he had no news "there's lots of news but there's not much to shout about."

The most startling news is the posting of $2,500 by Fitzsimmons for his bout for the championship with Jim Jeffries, and his request that Jeffries cover it forthwith. Jim has not complied with Fitz's requirements yet, but there is no doubt that he will do so in a short time. Fitz seems confident now that the bout will take place in San Francisco, and I am inclined to think it will, unless the Los Angeles club should again make a better offer. The National Sporting club of London has withdrawn its offer and its representative, Dr. Ordway, states that hereafter it will take no further notice of either of the fighters. Won't it? This action reminds me of a little schoolgirl's quarrel. "You shan't play in my backyard," cries Matilda. "You shan't slide on my cellar door," replies Mary Ann. "I ain't going to speak to you," is Matilda's parting shot, and there they are.

May Change Its Mind.

Once upon a time Jem Mace did something which offended Bell's Life in London, which was then the fistic oracle of the world, and it declared that never again would it publish Mace's name or give any of its attention to his doings. It kept this up for a couple of years and then it found that its refusal to publish his doings was working a permanent injury to itself and not at all injuring him. Jem was then fighting at his very best, and was whipping all the men with whom he contested. Ignoring him was working a permanent injury to the paper, and at last it had to recall its ukase against him and gladly print full and copious reports of his fights. It may be that Fitz and Jeffries may induce the National club to recall its present determination. It wouldn't surprise me if it did.

Speaking of the National club reminds me that the first of the American contingent to box in the coronation series of fights, Johnny Gormen, sailed for England on Wednesday, and he will probably with his manager, Sam Fitzpatrick, arrive there early next week. Johnny used to be considered a clever fighter, but he has been on the shelf for a couple of years, and those who consider themselves experts in such matters regard him as a poor selection to pit against Tommy Ryan. I understand that several names were submitted to Ryan as prospective competitors against him in England, and that he was asked which of them he would prefer. To this request he replied, so I am told: "I will fight Johnny Gormen and no one else."

Ryan a Wise Young Man.

Mr. Ryan picked the right man the very first time, I don't think that Gorman will put up a very satisfactory fight for the National club. As a betting proposition, I don't think he is better than a one to three chance against Tommy, who has excited a great deal of unfavorable comment by his desination to meet Jack O'Brien of Philadelphia. He crawfished out of that match in the plainest possible manner, simply because O'Brien bested Joe Walcott in their six-round bout in Philadelphia. Ryan has evaded a match with Walcott time and again, and prudent Tommy thought that the man who could best Walcott was a man for him to avoid. I think he made no mistake in this conclusion, though his courage would have been more manifest had he faced O'Brien and stood the gauge of battle with him at Louisville.

When it was printed that Billy Madden had put up $10,000 in Al Smith's hands, as a forfeit, for a match for a fight between his man, Gus Ruhlin, and Tom Sharkey, a well-informed gentleman said to me, "I wonder if Madden really put up the money or whether Al Smith took his check for it." "What difference does it make?" I asked. "A good deal," was the reply. "If Al took his check for the amount, it can still remain in bank and Madden will lose no interest." It seems that Sharkey had similar doubts, for he did not cover the forfeit.

The Ruhlin-Sharkey Fight.

Yesterday Madden, Sharkey and Dr. Ordway, with Al Smith, met at the Gilsey house, and they had quite a confab. It resulted in Sharkey and Madden agreeing that Tom and Ruhlin should fight in London, and that the National Sporting club should hang up a purse of $5,000 for their contention and further agreed to pay an additional $7,000 apiece to each of the fighters to cover their traveling and training expenses. The men also agreed and did put up $2,500 apiece as a side bet on the match. They signed articles and they agreed that the stake hung up by the Sporting club should be divided, 70 per cent to the winner and 30 to the loser. Ruhlin will sail for England very shortly, and Sharkey will go there in a few weeks. He will be trained by Sam Fitzpatrick, who will arrive there about the beginning of next week. Ruhlin will take with him as his principal trainer Bob Armstrong, the giant negro, who will be matched there to fight Denver Martin, so there will be at least two first-class heavyweight fights in the coronation series. Madden will sail for the continent with Denver Ed Martin about the middle of May. The coronation series of fights will certainly present a series of fistic entertainments well worthy of patronage.

Will Be a Good Fight.

A fight which is sure to attract a great deal of American attention takes place in Philadelphia next Monday night. It will be between Jack O'Brien of Quaker birth and young Peter Jackson, who has the record of being the only man who ever defeated the Quaker boy. What adds to the interest of the bout is the fact that Jackson badly defeated Charlie McKeever in their last bout. McKeever had the best of the bout in the outfighting, but was worsted in close range. One of his seconds claimed that Jackson had butted Charlie and violated the rules by entering the ring in the last round to file a protest against Jackson. For so doing Referee Rocap stopped the bout, and thus McKeever's second's anxiety squarely lost the fight.

When O'Brien and Jackson fought at San Francisco O'Brien had all the best of the fitting, but in the last round nature gave way and he fell an easy prey to his antagonist. It was this fact which caused the report that he had laid down to the black man to be circulated to his detriment. Talking with me about the matter a week ago he said: "I never fought fairer or squarer in my life, and any reports to the contrary are false and misleading. I had the best of Jackson up to the last round, when I suddenly went to pieces. I expect to be in the best of condition on Monday night, and if I am you will see for yourself that the only one who ever got a decision against me is my inferior in skill and activity." The desire to see Jack face the only man that ever got the decision against him is certain to pack the house to the doors, and I have no doubt that a large number of New Yorkers will see the bout. I certainly will try to be on hand.

Good Word for Fitz.

One of the most interesting fistic bouts ever witnessed in Gotham took place at Wood's gymnasium in this city early this week. It was between Bob Fitzsimmons and his old antagonist and victim, Jim Corbett. They met by accident at the gymnasium, where Corbett was doing a little preliminary work. Fitzsimmons having been in training at home in Bath Beach for several weeks, was in much better condition. At Jim's invitation they donned five-ounce gloves and boxed three three-minute rounds. The select few who witnessed the bout declare that it was worth $25 of any man's money to witness it.

Though a little beefy and scant of wind, Corbett showed, especially in the opening rounds, that he had lost none of his wonderful speed or skill. He landed his left fairly and squarely on Fitzsimmon's face several times with stinging severity and he succeeded in evading much of the Cornishman's endeavors to visit his countenance. In landing body blows Bob was much more effective. About the middle of the second round the speed at which they were going made Corbett's lack of condition quite manifest, and he puffed and grunted like a grampus. Those who witnessed the encounter were in raptures over the exhibition, and when it is remembered that Fitzsimmons by record shows that he is well over 40 years of age, it will be seen that he is a fistic marvel indeed to make such a showing as he did against Corbett. Without doubt he is the boxing marvel of the age.

McCoy Looking for a Fight.

Kid McCoy is hard at work at Billy Muldoon's sanitarium up in West Chester county. He expects to get a chance with some of the tip-toppers of the ring ere long. There is no one that I can think of at present disengaged who is worthy to be considered a fitting match for him, except possibly Corbett. What a fight they would make if they were to meet on the dead level in a bout to a finish. They are That all fistic stars are not overloaded in fistic art that ever existed, and a fight between them would be worth going to see. I hope it may be brought about with Americans being subjected to the discomfiture of an Atlantic voyage to witness it.

* * *

That all fistic stars are not overloaded with money came out very unexpectedly last week in the disclosure made by a friend of Wild Bill Hanrahan after his death. It appears that he played in pretty tough luck toward the close of his career and that more than once he felt the pangs of hunger. Hanrahan began, if I mistake not, at the West End club of New York city. It seems that his fistic career was not as successful in a monetary way as was expected, and according to his friends more than once he had to have a dish of "beef and" given him before he could enter the ring with sufficient strength to enable him to compete with his antagonist. He was suffering with pneumonia and his temperature was beyond the danger line when he was brought to the ring to fight Harry Pepper in Chicago. Fortunately a medical man at the ringside discovered his dangerous condition and ordered him to be taken to a hospital, where he rapidly grew worse and in less than 24 hours died. The poor fellow was a magnificent specimen of physical manhood and had he had the proper care he might today have been alive and well instead of filling an untimely grave. It was fatal, however, that brought him to his untimely end.

CAPTAIN E. S. WORCESTER,
Of W. U. P. Track Team.

CAPT. WALTER GRANGE,
Of the Shadyside Academy Ball Team.

Ruffsdale Team Won the Shoot.

GREENSBURG, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—The Ruffsdale Rod and Gun club won the championship of Westmoreland county by defeating the team of the Irwin club today. Neither team shot up to their regular mark on account of the windy day. The total score was Irwin 172, Ruffsdale 201.

One of Many Beautiful
DESIGNS for PHYSICIANS,
Both Open and Closed Tops.
DEPOT WAGONS,
Latest Eastern Styles. Handsome in Painting and Trimming.
Largest Line in the City.
LOWEST PRICES.
Also Delivery Wagons.
Gerber Carriage Co.,
Temporary Salesroom: MACHINERY HALL, Exposition Building, 3d Ave. & Duquesne Way.

SSS
SKIN DISEASES

The skin is provided with millions of little pores and glands invisible to the natural eye, yet through these tiny outlets the larger part of the deadly matter that daily collects in the body is carried off. But nature never intended that poisons of an irritating or acid character should be eliminated through the skin, the Liver and Kidneys being their natural outlets, and it is when these important organs fail to perform their functions that these acid poisons are absorbed into the blood and find their way to the surface of the body through the pores and glands of the skin, producing intense itching and burning, inflammation and swelling, and eruptions of every conceivable size, shape and character.

Skin Diseases differ greatly in their general characteristics and degrees of intensity. Red and angry looking spots break out upon some part of the body with a mass of small pustules or blisters, from which is discharged a clear or straw colored fluid, which dries and flakes off in bran-like particles and scales, or forms into hard and painful sores and scabs. The skin often hardens and dries, cracks and bleeds from the effects of the fiery acids, which the blood is continually throwing off. Pimples, blackheads and blotches are evidences of a too acid blood, which has inflamed and clogged the pores.

Skin Diseases being dependent upon the same causes require the same treatment, which must be constitutional and not external. Nothing applied locally to the inflamed surface can bring much relief. The disfiguring eruptions will continue to annoy and pain you in spite of soaps, washes or powders. There is no hope of getting rid of a skin disease except through the purification of the depreciated blood and neutralizing and filtering out of the circulation all poisonous substances and acids.

Ottumwa, Iowa, April 10, 1901.

In 1883 I broke out with Eczema on my head, legs and arms. The Doctors treated me for about two years without giving relief. I next tried various ointments, soaps and washes, but these did me no good. I finally quit taking medicine, as the physician said the disease had become chronic and incurable. Having endured this tormenting malady for about 16 years, I determined to make another effort to get rid of it and began S. S. S. in July, 1900, and continued it until November, when I discovered, to my surprise and joy, that not a spot could be found on my body, which before had been almost covered with the eruption.

It has now been nearly a year since the disease disappeared, but not a sign of it has ever returned, and I am satisfied the cure is permanent.

F. C. NORFOLK, 1017 Hackberry Street.

The purifying and tonic properties of S. S. S. soon manifest their influence in skin affections; the debilitated system is invigorated and toned up, and the gradual disappearance of the eruptions show that the polluted blood is being brought back to its natural purity and strength. Old chronic skin disorders, which have resisted all the ordinary methods of treatment, readily yield to the curative powers of S. S. S., and there is no reason why the long time sufferer should feel resigned to his fate under the mistaken idea that some skin diseases are incurable, for S. S. S. has cured and is still curing cases perhaps far more desperate than yours. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, containing no Potash, Arsenic or any of the poisonous drugs which constitute the basis of so many so-called skin cures.

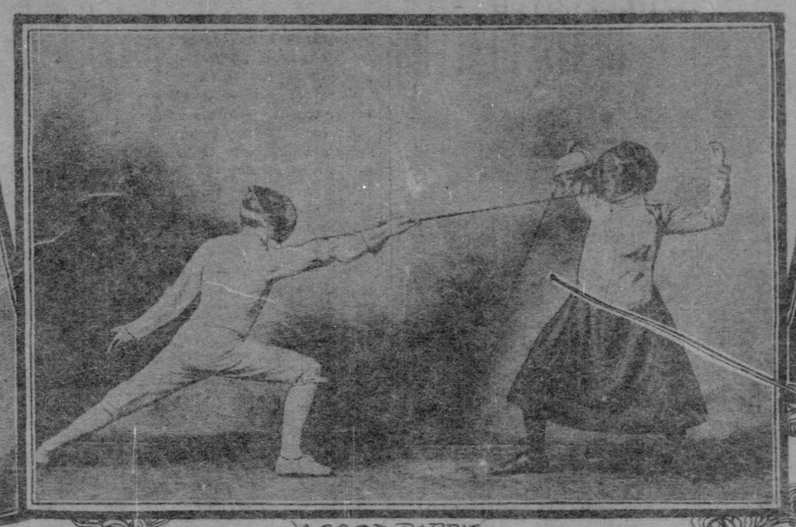
SALT RHEUM, ECZEMA, TETTER, NETTLE RASH, PSORIASIS, ACNE, BOILS.

Our Medical Department has been of the greatest assistance to thousands seeking relief from blood and skin troubles. Write us fully about your case, and our physicians will help you, for which no charge whatever is made. Our illustrated Book on Skin Diseases will be sent free to all who write for it. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

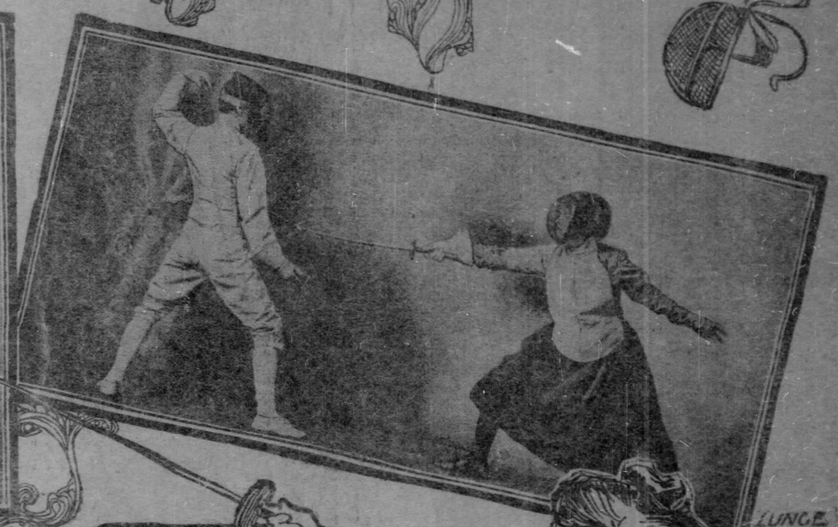
FENCING A HEALTHFUL EXERCISE FOR WOMEN

HOW TO HANDLE THE FOILS

BOTH A LUNGE TO PARRY AT SAME TIME.



A GOOD PARRY



LUNGE AND ONE POINT MADE.

POSITION OF HAND ON GUARD

GOING ON GUARD

A SALUTE.

THE SALUTE

POSITION OF FINGERS HOLDING THE BUTT END OF FOIL - BLADE ACROSS PALM

READY FOR A BOUT.

GOOD POINTS FOR A SKILLED SWORDSWOMAN

BY ZAZA BELASCO

FENCING for women is now considered by all able authorities to be one of the recognized physical roads to perfection. As both a medicine and an exercise it reduces unnecessary fats and waste tissues, strengthens the chest, back and leg muscles; increases the chest expansion and blood supply; brings out a good complexion and a vigorous appetite; induces healthy sleep, an active brain and perceptive faculties; improves the eyesight; makes the whole body strong, agile and graceful, the wrist flexible and the fencer more self-confident, wards off wrinkles, decay and disease. Physicians are beginning to prescribe it as a substitute for the more strenuous feminine pastimes.

As strength is not only unnecessary, but somewhat of a drawback, it seems to be especially adapted to women. It lends the possessor of the science a grace, a fullness and a vigorous, clear mind. Of all the arts and exercises none have won such golden opinions from physicians and beauty culturists, as well as from its followers, as has fencing. It is the only sport which does not develop one part of the body at the expense of the other parts, and it does not ignore mind while strengthening matter.

Self control, a quick eye and a steady head are absolutely essential to the fencer. Grace, agility and skill come together. There is nothing impromptu or unstudied about the parries or thrusts and multifarious maneuvers that delight the eye of the onlooker when a maitre de armes and one of his pretty pupils give an exhibition with the foils. Every movement is necessary or important and every second's work counts for or against the fencer. The best fencers are Frenchmen, and whatever fault, physical, mental or moral, the French women or men may have been accused of the world has yet to call them awkward. Nerve, agility, animation, all harmonized and controlled by the watchful eye and the cool brain that takes in at a glance the present and anticipates the future attitude of one's adversary—these are the qualities of mind and body that make fencing a tonic as well as a play to the onlooker.

The American women have many qualities that go to make good swordswomen. She is keenly alive; she is sensitive, wide-awake, energetic and fearless. She has a receptive mind and she hates fat. This last qualification for a good fencer may seem irrelevant, but it is not. To become skilled in any art or sport an incentive is necessary. No incentive is more inspiring to the average woman than the desire to be beautiful.

It is no longer the thing to be delicate and fragile to look upon, but one's health must show in glowing tips, in bright eyes and in perfect proportions. Fencing makes its disciples beautiful, first, by improving their circulation and digestion, and there is probably no such thing as an ugly woman with a perfect digestion and circulation. Then the figure has its innings. Superfluous flesh disappears. Hollows fill up. Muscles become hard—not knotty and ugly, as they do in a man—and fill out the skin where all ought to be filled out.

The big woman abhors hips and chins, but if she gains an extra pound it invariably means an extra skirt or an increased skirt measure. The thin woman hates "lantern jaws" and collar bones, but when she does, by much drinking of cream, gain a pound or two, it goes to fill out her arms or to make her waist big. When the muscles are developed symmetrically, all this impartial distribution of flesh is corrected. Waists become small as compared with shoulders, the upper arm becomes larger than the lower arm; the throat firm and round, but slender; the shoulders droop or square themselves, according to the anatomy of their owner, but in any case they are neither fat or scrawny. The bones do not show.

The limbs show the same moderation in their proportion. The feet and ankles should be slim and the quickness and suppleness necessary for good fencing give the feet the light, sure poise which is at once suggestive of strength and grace and is a very striking feature of a skilled swordswoman's physical good points. Perhaps the greatest point in the favor of fencing for women is the aplomb and repose it gives. Actresses look upon fencing as the greatest of all roads to grace and repose of manner. Julia Arthur, who is singularly graceful, was an excellent swordswoman. Virginia Harned and Mary Mannering are naturally fond of fencing, as their husbands fence almost as well as they act. Lillian Russell believes in fencing.

Being light and sure upon one's feet is an especial privilege of youth. Fencing helps one to be light and sure of foot, even into the shady 90 odds."

A fencing costume is an affair like the average gymnasium suit. Bloomers or short skirts are donned and the shoes are flat and low. The regulation suits worn by the pupils of the fashionable salle d' armes is a full shirt waist of black velour, a short skirt over knickerbockers or a divided skirt of black silk, black stockings and low ties without heels. Some of the short skirts are accordion pleated and extremely ornamental, although light and comfortable. A small heart, cut out of red cloth is sewed on the left side of the bodice over the heart. A course of lessons in fencing is as much a part of a debutante's education now-a-days as dancing lessons or French. The girl who fences well will not stumble and stammer when she makes her initial call into a ball room.

There has never been a more fascinating story written than that which tells the beginning, the rise and decadence of sword play. Only in Europe have the sword and foil never quite lost the honorable position they have held for so many centuries and it is due chiefly to the enthusiastic followers of the art in those countries that the past few years have seen a general revival.

An Irish Evening

The Latest Form of Novel Entertainment.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

YOU send out shamrock-shaped invitations of heavy white card paper, the edges of which are perforated, then bound with bebe ribbon of emerald hue; in the center a wee harp is gilded, and the Gaelic lettering is in gold also, with a green ink translation beneath. If the party is to be a dance affair of any kind, the guests might be asked to come in suggestive Irish costumes; in any event they are expected to wear some distinguishing mark of the day in their apparel, such as a shawl, sash, scarf, or festoons of shamrocks looped up with green ribbons and harp pins; either of these articles can be donned after arrival at the house, and the latter style is particularly artistic for draping over the toilettes of the ladies, and as forming tiaras for the coiffure. If she desires the hostess may supply the shamrock decorations so that each one will be similarly adorned for the evening.

Every visitor attending the party is also requested to show his esteem for the great festival of St. Patrick by wearing an Irish song illustration, the identity of which must be guessed from the pictorial interpretation given it. Strict secrecy is observed in regard to these songs, and nobody is permitted to help his companions to a solution in the matter, but let each paddle his own canoe, correctly naming as many as he can. The answers are scribbled down in a leaflet book, the exterior cover of it ornamented with the patron saint in all his glory and encircled by Erin's emblems. The pictures are simply worn suspended from the coat lapel or corsage, and a vast amount of amusement is created during the counter examination of the puzzles by the guests. This little pleasantry will fill in what is sometimes an awkward wait between the arrival of the more prompt visitors and the announcement of dinner. At a stated time the proper titles of these songs are called off by their owners, while the guests O. K. or X their lists, according as they are right or wrong.

The table figuring in the Irish evening festivity is converted by the little arts of the decorator into a true Hibernian dream, with all the quaint conceits of the "Ould Sod" strikingly brought out. If practicable it would be pretty to have it in the shape of a harp, and the main ornament for the center is a harp also, the instrument standing upright on an Irish flag, its frame hung with wee bunches of trefoil and knots of ribbon. The green flag, which forms a vivid contrast to the shining white lines of the cloth, is banked around deep with Irish ivy, out of which small illuminated reptiles dart their heads, with an effect remarkable, picturesque and startling.

Sundry harps, shamrocks and what are known to fame as "piggins," are used to substitute dishes, and cute little jaunting cars are loaded with fruits at intervals over the board; the latter, not to mention a numerous array of candy-stuffed pigs nosing about, lend a touch of the comic to the general adornment. Reposing on a mat of clovers in front of each person's place is a diminutive basket of green ribbon chip—or candy, if it is preferred—heaped full of chocolate potatoes with sprouting eyes of white; to the handle of this shamrock shaped name and menu cards are attached. The ices are served molded to resemble miniature Blarney castles resting on an emerald isle of shamrocks.

The color scheme throughout the dining-room is green, festoons of shamrocks, ivy, etc., being swung everywhere available, gilded harps used and pictures of St. Patrick and Robert Emmett appearing on the walls; tapers and shades are of green, too, and if fairy lamps are utilized they come in the prevailing tint of the party.

On returning to the drawing room the diners find a number of tete-a-tete tables placed in rows of five each and as many rows as there are guests to fill them. The couples draw each other by matching little colored pigs which are handed out of a bag pell-mell. At each of the first tables a sliced picture of St. Patrick is distributed and the couples told to put it together in so many minutes, the one succeeding to be given 100 points, the others given such percentage as the completion of their task deserves, say one three-quarters finished would demand 75 per cent, half finished 50 per cent, and so on down. The same rule is applicable to all the tables, and the awarding of the prizes is to the couple who show the highest average points when the final is reached. A present may be offered for each contest if the hostess desires, but it is not at all necessary, as the several are considered as constituting one game.

The couples at the second tables find a Tara's harp which they must string with the different lengths of wire furnished for the purpose; at the third are blocks for the erection of Blarney castle, while the fourth has the lakes of Killarney divided into sections, these to be pieced into the perfect map in a given time. The couples as they finish at one table then proceed to the next. The last table is fitted up with sheets of paper and pencils and a placard pinned down on the center informs the players in the improved Irish pastime that they are now expected to compose a fitting epitaph for Robert Emmett, each writer to do this bit of work on his own account, and in this contest a separate prize is presented to the one who pens the most eloquent tribute to Ireland's best loved patriot, either in verse or prose. These are later read and a vote taken as to which individual is worthy of the reward. Irish jokes could be used instead of the epitaphs, but the latter idea is the most original, and will probably appeal more favorably to hosts for that reason.

Pa's Idea of Ships.

"What is an airship, pa?"

"A ship that puts on airs, my son."

"Is an airship like other ships, called 'she?'"

"Certainly. Didn't I just say that an airship was a ship that puts on airs?"—Smart Set.

WHAT WOMEN ARE DOING

A WAY down in Texas there lives a woman who has the reputation of being the greatest woman land owner in the world. She is Mrs. Harriet M. King, and she has a ranch of about 1,125,000 acres.

For so long a time girls have been left partnerless at the balls and dances which it is their delight to attend, and it has been such a struggle to balance the women and men on one's invitation list, the accessible men being so far below the number of girls at a hostess' disposal, that it has come to be taken for granted that there are far more women on this side of the Atlantic than men, just as is the case across the big, beautiful ocean. Accordingly the report of the census officers that there are nearly 1,000,000 more men than there are women came with a distinct shock. It didn't seem possible. But it is. Those who ought to know say that the proportion of girl babies and boy babies is about equal the world over, but there are other causes that lead to the preponderance of one sex over the other in the population of countries. One is war, and the other is immigration. We have an excess of men in this country because it is a mecca for everybody with a hope for wealth who happens to be living in some other land. It happens that in those regions where balls and dinners are presaged by neatly engraved cards the women predominate. That is because everybody else seems to have got in ahead of the young men of today, and they go west to make their fortunes there. So the young woman of matrimonial aspirations who lives in the east would better at once begin to emigrate to the land of the sunset or else make up her mind to look on sweetly while her younger sister has half a dozen suitors to her very probably none, and say she doesn't care for such things anyhow, and convert herself into the modern admired and popular bachelor girl to save herself from becoming that horror of horrors, an old maid.

Miss Grace Somers is a young woman of California who spends her days chasing the deceptive snake. Miss Somers has never forgiven that first snake story of which history bears evidence for causing her grandmother of remote ages to be expelled from the garden of Eden; but finding she cannot undo the harm she has determined to get even. She starts out every morning to a range of mountains where snakes abound, and many and exciting are the adventures she can relate. She is accompanied by a dog, Buster, who shares with her the dangerous sport. Miss Somers cures and prepares the skins and sells them to be made up into purses and belts. It may be added that Miss Somers was a typewriter girl, but disliked the drudgery of office work and abandoned it for the rattlesnake chase.

Among the gold seekers of the Klondike is a real live baroness. She is Baroness Lillian von Tilse of Leipsic, Germany, and she has been in the land of ice and gold four years. She had a fortune, made it bigger and lost it all, and is now trying to make a new one in the gold fields.

The mother of Guy de Maupassant is living a very quiet life in Nice, Italy. Her home is a tall, slim house behind a garden which in spring is a mass of white and purple iris. The shutters are always closed and few visitors are permitted to penetrate the mystery behind them.

The charm that clung to Mrs. Grover Cleveland as the first lady of the land has in nowise abated since she became merely the wife of a private though highly respected citizen. She is as great a favorite now, though in a more limited sphere, as she was when mistress of the White House. She is as much beloved by the residents of Princeton, where her home is, as she ever was in Washington. Rarely does a woman attain such distinction as has Mrs. Cleveland. In this respect she occupies a position unique in all history, unsurpassed by the wits, the makers of salons, the queens or princesses of any age. She leads an ideally beautiful life so far as outward aspect is concerned. It is well rounded and apportioned among a variety of interests. Her house itself is beautiful, elegant, comfortable, but unpretentious. She lives unostentatiously for the happiness of her family and not what the neighbors may say. She devotes herself to her family, but not exclusively, so as to deprive them from the good that would be theirs if she mingled with the outside world. She is deeply interested in all work that tends to raise humanity or help the unfortunate, and she mingles freely with the most cultivated men and women of that learned town. But not alone with the aristocrats does Mrs. Cleveland make friends. The size of the pocketbook does not affect her opinions. She is as democratic in her likes and friendships as she is noble in her attributes of mind.

In Syracuse, New York, there lives a young woman with a novel method of supporting herself. She makes candy and sells it; but that is not the unusual part of it. In the first place, she sold it to physicians and got up a little booklet in attractive form which told the public what they thought of it. Next she put a case on the street filled with candy done up in boxes. A card told passers-by to help themselves, leave the money in certain place and make their own change. So far she has found everybody honest. Mary Elizabeth Evans is her name and her candies are known as the Mary Elizabeth.

Cute Fashions for Little Girls

FROCK OF SPOTTED MUSLIN

The yoke tucked diagonally and adorned with lace and insertion with two lines of insertion at the help. Big "Gretchen" bonnet lined with drab chiffon and edged with chiffon roses.

LITTLE PELISSE

Of powder-blue frieze adorned with stitched straps of its own material and mother-o'-pearl buttons, and supplemented by a wide collar of Irish guipure. Hat of accordion-pleated chiffon with big silk chou at side.

PARTY FROCK

Of chiffon finished with a gathered flounce, the yoke and shoulders of ruched chiffon, and a full "Toby" collar of lace.

TAFT'S TALKS ON TEETH

(TALK NUMBER ELEVEN.)

SYNONYMOUS.

The name Taft and Good Dentistry are synonymous. We have been doing the dental work for many of the leading citizens and their families in Allegheny county for the past 10 years.

We have surrounded ourselves with a staff of the most competent dentists in the United States, and challenge any dental establishment in the world to produce better or more satisfactory dental work in any of its branches than is executed daily at our rooms.

Every member is an expert in his line, trained by long experience to the highest degree of perfection. Particular people will appreciate the extraordinary efforts we make to have all operations painless and successful. Will also appreciate the hygienic and antiseptic measures employed for the sterilization of all instruments and materials. Also the carefulness with which we make Our Own Pure Unadulterated Vitalized Air, which we safely administer to the most delicate, and with which we extract 10 to 20 teeth at one sitting WITHOUT PAIN.

If you contemplate having dental work done, deal fairly with yourself by placing your case with those who will be interested in you.

No Bargains in Good Dentistry.

Good Work Should Always Command a Fair Price.

Best Teeth $10. *Good Teeth $5.*

Gold Crown and Bridge Work $5.

Fillings (Gold) $1 Up. *(Silver) 75c.*

NINETEEN YEARS AT OUR PRESENT LOCATION.

THE OLD RELIABLE

TAFT'S PHILADELPHIA DENTAL ROOMS,

229 Fifth Avenue.

8 A. M. to 8 P. M. P. & A. Phone 3161—M. Sundays, 9 A. M. to 1 P. M.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

WESTERN ORGIES IN WALL STREET ANGER THE EAST

Washing and Other Shady Practices Start Epidemic of Speculative Highbindery.

GOLD SHIPMENTS TO COME

No Surprise in the Bank Statement. Unlimited Supply of Money in New York at Low Rates—Plans of the New Heinze Copper Company.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 26.—Conservative banking and stock market interests have been constrained in private to protest vigorously against the wild speculative tactics that lately have been employed by the western contingent and certain of its emulators, and it is intimated that they will make it a point to bring the matter before the governing committee of the stock exchange in a manner that cannot be ignored. In a word, the "western method" has created a great deal of uneasiness.

In one session this week Southern railroad common, for example, was deleteriously manipulated to the tune of more than 200,000 shares, and it was apparent to any experienced observer that a large percentage of this was "wash" trading. By "washing" is meant the bidding up of a stock between two or more brokers for the purpose of advancing quotations for the involving of bona fide transactions. The rules of the stock exchange strictly forbid it, but among a certain element—the dominating element for the moment—it has become a notorious practice.

Enormous washing has been seen this week besides in Southern railroad, in Union Pacific and Reading. Several small stocks, notably Nashville and Chattanooga, have been washed back and forth between floor traders in a most reckless manner. One crowd this week realized $75,000 on a business of this kind, and at no time did it carry as much as 1,000 shares of stock.

There have been shady practices of different character. Several crowds now operating in the street have repeatedly transgressed the written and unwritten rules of the stock exchange, and if they persist they are likely to be brought up with a short turn. There never was a time in the history of the street, old timers say, when petty sharp practices were more prevalent than now. The western contingent has not been sinning alone, although its example in several recent deals is held responsible for what might be called almost an epidemic of speculative highbindery.

Bank Statement No Surprise.

The bank statement today was in the main about what Wall Street expected. The decrease of loans, amounting to slightly more than $1,000,000, was smaller than the stock market liquidation early in the week would have suggested, but in other respects the clearing house averages conformed more closely than usual to the known movements of money.

The gain in cash holdings of actual reserve of more than $3,125,000 served to increase the surplus reserve by more than $2,750,000. Deposits increased $1,772,400, so that the reserve required increased $443,100. The total surplus reserve now is $9,461,050, as compared with $16,750,775 a year ago and $17,074,275 two years ago. Funds are flowing hither from the west and south in considerable volume.

Gains on interior account really have been larger than the averages of today show, for the reason that the inflow was at its heaviest volume toward the latter end of the week and some receipts, therefore, were too late to figure in the statement.

Prospects of Gold Shipments.

The resumption of gold exports is but a matter of time only. Demand sterling sold this week at as high as $4 88, the highest of the year; but shipments of gold were prevented by the high level of Paris exchange. Banking authorities expect gold exports to continue intermittently throughout the spring and summer, but with reserves now building up they are able to contemplate this with comparative equanimity.

Call interest rates this week have ranged between 4 and 4½ per cent. Unless the situation were really easy, it is argued, the banks would have put a curb on recent extravagant speculation by calling in loans and shutting down on stock market credit. To the contrary, there seems to have been an unlimited supply of funds at low rates and the mood of the Wall street community has been serene accordingly. The Bank of England rate was continued this week at 3 per cent and money the world over seems to be in free supply.

Individual Bank Reserves.

Fewer banks in the Clearing House association are delinquent in the matter of reserves. The averages today show that only 19 are below the required 25 per cent, 12 of these being national and seven state banks. The average of all is given as 26 per cent, as compared with 25.7 per cent last week. The individual percentage reserves and the average of all are as follows:

BANKS.	Pct. Res.		
Bank of New Yor. N. B. A.	25.1	Imp. & Trad. Nat.	25.1
Manhattan Co.	44.3	National Park	26.3
Merchants Nat.	27.0	East River Nat.	28.8
Mechanics Nat.	23.1	Fourth National	25.2
America	25.5	Central National	24.2
Phoenix National	23.5	Second National	26.1
National City	27.4	First National	26.1
Mer. Exchange	26.6	N. Y. Nat. Exch.	25.1
Gallatin National	24.9	Bowery	25.0
Butch. & Drovers	25.8	N. Y. County Nat.	28.3
Mechanics & Trad	18.8	German American	24.4
Greenwich	20.6	Chase National	25.6
Leather Manf's	25.4	Fifth Avenue	25.3
Seventh National	22.6	German Exchange	26.5
Am. Exchange	26.4	Germania	24.8
Nat. Bank Com'ce	24.0	Lincoln National	24.8
National Broad'y	20.9	Garfield National	27.9
Mercantile Nat.	25.0	Fifth National	24.7
Pacific	24.8	Metropolis	25.1
Chatham National	25.7	West Side	24.0
Peoples	25.4	Seaboard National	25.3
Nat. Bk. N. Am.	22.2	Western	25.2
Hanover National	27.5	First Nat. Brok.	25.7
Irving National	25.5	Liberty National	26.5
National Citizens	24.7	N. Y. Produce Ex.	24.1
Nassau	26.7	New Am. Nat Bk.	22.6
Market & Fulton	25.3	Astor National	25.0
Shoe & Leather	23.9	Hide and Leather	25.1
Corn Exchange	25.3	Average	26.0

More Light on Bond Plan Wanted.

There are a number of features in connection with the United States Steel Corporation circular that stockholders desire light on. They will be compelled, however, to await the return of George W. Perkins of the first of J. P. Morgan & Co., and Judge Gary, chairman of the executive committee. These gentlemen, who have had complete charge of the stock conversion plan of the corporation, are out of town and are not expected at their respective offices until the first of next week.

There was considerable speculation today as to whether the underwriting syndicate would receive a commission of 4 per cent on $250,000,000, the entire issue of bonds, or 4 per cent on the additional issue of $50,000,000 only. In the latter case the syndicate would receive $2,000,000 and in the former $10,000,000. Another question asked was from what source will the syndicate's compensation be derived? The amount to be paid for properties is equivalent to 4 per cent on the $250,000,000.

Heinze's Copper Plans.

It has been suggested that the formation of the new Heinze Copper Company is a pre-arranged scheme designed to facilitate the work of bringing independent interests into the fold. The positive denial by Mr. Heinze last week of the rumor that his company had fallen through, was used as a bullish influence on Amalgamated Copper stock, which rallied sharply on the strength of it.

This suggestion of ulterior designs seems greatly to have annoyed the Heinze party. The mental attitude of the Standard Oil party is unknown. Friends of Mr. Heinze say positively that the main object of merging all of the Heinze properties into one large company, is to focus the opposition and, incidentally, to provide fresh capital for a more aggressive campaign against the Amalgamated Copper Company.

It was officially given out today that all of the Heinze properties in Montana have been formally turned over to the new concern, the United Copper Company, and also that the financial arrangements involved have been undertaken by a very strong syndicate of bankers and copper interests. The capital stock consists of $5,000,000 preferred and $45,000,000 common. The latter will be offered in the market here as soon as the necessary preliminaries can be arranged, and its appearance is already preceded by a "literature" campaign.

Work of a Literary Bureau.

It was intimated from inside sources that the common stock will be launched on an attractive dividend basis. One story is that dividends will be produced at the rate of 6 per cent and, indeed, this is about as modest a dividend basis as a new mining stock could be profitably floated on.

Some critics object that the United Copper Company cannot reasonably expect to earn 6 per cent on $45,000,000 capital, with copper metal selling at prevailing prices; but the Heinze interests represent that the economies to be effected through merging a number of producing properties into one large concern, conservately capitalized, will enable the latter to earn large profits, even on the basis of 11-cent copper, a thing the Amalgamated Copper Company has been unable to do. It is said, too, that in some of the Heinze mines new ore bodies have been uncovered which can be worked a minimum cost with rich returns.

In the "literature" that is going before the United Copper Company, it is hinted that some very large influential foreign interests have become interested in the enterprise, the identity of whom it is deemed inadvisable as yet to disclose. The suggestion is made that these foreign interests are more or less directly indentified with the large owners of Rio Tintos.

Interesting Developments Coming.

The more important properties that are to be merged in the United Copper Company, are those of the Montana Ore Purchasing Company, the Nipper Consolidated Copper Company, the Cobra and Rock Island mines, the Belmont and several others. It is estimated that the United States Copper Company will be the fifth largest producer in the world.

With the appearance of the United Copper Company's stock in the New York markets, possibly next week, and with a revival of speculative interest in Amalgamated Copper, signs begin to point to interesting copper developments at an early date. The general aspects of the copper trade situation are likely to undergo a change between this date and June. The United Metals Selling Company's contracts, involving the disposition of the enormous surplus over which all the troubles arose, will begin to expire in June; indeed, nearly all of them expire at different periods of that month, and in advance of this it is considered one of the probabilities of the situation that the United Metals Selling Company may issue a statement declining to sell any more copper at 11 cents or at any other unsatisfactory price. The Calumet & Hecla has already withdrawn its output from the 11-cent market.

E. W. HARDEN.

Wall Street Operators Slacken Their Speed Somewhat

STOCK MARKET NEGLECTED BY HEAVY DEALERS

Prices Had Distinct Downward Tendency and Close Was Active and Easy.

SOME POINTS OF STRENGTH

Pennsylvania and New York Central Were Among This Number—New York, New Haven & Hartford Advance 12 Points.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 26.—Today's stock market was rather quiet and gave very little evidence of the activity of the large speculative forces which have kept up the animation of the market during the week, Pennsylvania and New York Central were the only conspicuous stocks to show sustained strength, with some sympathetic influences on the stocks of subsidiary or allied companies. The 12 point rise in New York, New Haven & Hartford was supposed to have some connection with the strength of the two principal trunk line stocks. There were sharp advances in a number of industrials and specialties which had no apparent connection and were not explained by any news development. The bank statement proved closely in accord with yesterday's preliminary estimates and was accepted as favorable, but the attempt to make realizing sales in the expectation that demand for stocks would be attracted by the statement found a yielding market and prices were carried downward in many important stocks to below last night's level. Yesterday's support for the United States Steel stocks was lacking, and these stocks were heavy throughout.

Southern Railway Declined.

The grangers seemed somewhat affected by the firmer tone of the grain market. There was no sequel to yesterday's late spurt in Southern Railway and that stock sagged until the close. The closing generally was active and easy. The session of the committee having in hand the attempted settlement of the anthracite miners' demands was a repressive influence on speculation, but the tone of the market seemed chiefly due to the disposition of operators to take a whole holiday instead of a half-day after the considerable activity and excitement of the week.

With the period of growth of the winter wheat crop and the approach of the seeding period for corn and spring wheat the stock market this week has reflected the importance attached to the crop prospect as outlining the hope of continued prosperity for the whole country. The remarkable hot weather early in the week and the absence of moisture turned the prices of stocks downward and there was no appreciable rallying tendency until the reaction in wheat and the reports of rains in the southwest gave hope of relief from the threatening conditions.

Much Manipulation Evident.

It is notorious that the leading speculative interest in the stock market is very active also in the grain markets, and for this reason much manipulation was evident in both markets and current rumors were much given to exaggeration. For instance, reports in circulation that the coming corn crop was seriously threatened are scarcely warranted at a time when the seed is not even in the ground. The influence of last year's corn shortage is too obvious in the country's domestic and foreign traffic not to make the outcome of the coming crop one of paramount importance. During the current year the corn shortage has not materially affected the merchandise movement to the corn region, as the people there were in prosperous condition from several good previous years. As is always the case, also, the shortage in corn led to large marketing of live stock so that the railroad traffic was well maintained. But another poor corn crop could not but materially affect the earning power of railroads. After coming through the winter in only moderate condition, the winter wheat crop has undoubtedly suffered considerable deterioration during the past week.

Good Railway Earnings.

Notwithstanding the strong influence of the grain situation it is obvious that strong and aggressive speculative forces are still active in the stock market and they have been alert in shifting from one point to another and developing strong spots. Confidence in the general railway situation is fostered by the generally high level of earnings reported and by such special exhibits as the annual report of Lake Shore, with its great surplus earnings over extraordinary expenditure of earnings for betterments. The details of the great international steamship merger are accepted as evidence of rapid progress toward the strengthening and consolidation of the transportation facilities, both domestic and international, of the country. The working out of the community of interest in the anthracite carriers is also in evidence, and some of the week's buying of the Readings has admittedly been in the interest of the great trunk line systems in furtherance of the policy of division of control of that traffic amongst them. Lake Shore's report of the acquisition of a large block of Lehigh Valley is evidence of the same tendency.

Status of Merger Case.

On the other hand, there was a reminder of the legal obstacles which may be interposed for merger projects in the decision of the supreme court to allow the state of Washington to file against the parties to the Northern Securities Company. The force is seen of the comment by one of the principals that the consolidation of ownership in the northwest is assured, whatever may be the decision of the supreme court on the present plan of holding the properties. But the fact remains that important financial results depend upon the success of the present plan of holding these companies, and the question of its validity must remain a weight on the securities market until it is settled. The activity and strength of stocks of minor railroads in a strong strategic position and available for advantageous absorption by the larger systems as well as the transfer of control of Louisville & Nashville, are evidences of the continued conviction of the steady tendency toward consolidation in the railroad world. The money market has attracted little attention, as the easy terms offered no check to the speculation.

Foreign Obligations Expand.

There was undoubtedly heavy liquidation during the early part of the week in the stock market. But the financial projects in view offer no ground for a supposition of any important reduction in the volume of credits. In fact, there has been a large expansion of our foreign obligations as shown by the supply of bankers' exchange bills in the market against sterling loans. In spite of this the course of exchange has been upward and gold exports are considered probable again. The present extraordinary accumulation of banking reserves in France is a subject of wonder in the financial world. The conjecture that a large loan to Russia was in contemplation has been overthrown by the authoritative statement that the Russian loan floated in Germany was with the stipulation that no further Russian loan would be offered within a year. The French accumulation is now supposed to be simply due to a prevalent spirit of distrust by investors, due to heavy losses in Russian and other industrials.

France May Loosen Up.

It is expected that a satisfactory outcome of tomorrow's elections in France may lead to some outflow of French capital into the channels of investment. Some tentative steps were taken toward securing the admission of American securities to the Paris bourse, or toward the removal of obstacles to the admission of foreign securities there, to which importance is attached. Meantime, American capitalists are availing themselves of the abundant resources of the French money market in the carrying out of syndicate projects, and the London market is indebted to Paris on a scale probably unprecedented.

Speculative and convertible bonds have been very active, moving in sympathy with stocks. United States 2s advanced ¼ per cent over the closing call of last week.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 477,600 shares.

Sharp and unexplained advances in a number of specialties and industrials.

Realizing sales induced by the favorable bank statement found a yielding market.

Grangers somewhat affected by firmer tone in grain market.

Southern railway sags.

Threat of anthracite miners' strike a depressing influence.

United States Steel common closed 43.

United States Steel preferred closed 94⅜.

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. ref. 2s, reg.	109¼	L. & N. unified 4s.	102½
Do coupon	109½	Mexican Cent. 4s.	84
Do 3s, reg.	108¾	Do 1st inc.	34¼
Do coupon	109½	M. & St. L. 4s.	104½
Do new 4s, reg.	138	M., K. & T. 4s.	100¾
Do coupon	139¼	Do 2ds	84
Do old 4s, reg.	111¼	N. Y. C. 1sts	104
Do coupon	111¼	Do gen. 3½s	109
Do 5s, reg.	105¾	N. J. C. gen. 5s.	140
Do coupon	107	North. Pac. 4s.	105¼
Atch. gen. 4s.	103¾	North. Pac. 3s.	74½
Do adj. 4s.	94	N. & W. con. 4s.	102
B. & O. 4s.	102¾	Reading gen. 4s.	99¾
Do 3½s	96¾	St. L. & I. M. con. 5s.	116½
Do conv. 4s.	109	St. L. & S. F. 4s.	98¾
Canada So. 2ds	108	St. L. South. 1sts.	100⅝
Cent. of Ga. 5s.	112¾	Do 2ds	87
Do 1st inc.	87½	S. A. & A. P. 4s.	91
C. & O. 4½s.	108¾	Southern Pac. 4s.	95⅝
C. & A. 3½s.	84¾	Southern Ry. 5s.	122⅝
C., B. & Q. n. 4s.	96	Texas & Pac. 1sts.	120¼
C. M. & S. P. g. 4s.	115½	T., St. L. & W. 4s.	83¼
C. & N. con. 7s.	136½	Union Pacific 4s.	105½
C., R. I. & P. 4s.	112¼	Do conv. 4s.	109⅝
C. C. C. & S. L. g. 4s.	104¼	Wabash 1sts	120
*Chicago Ter. 4s.	90½	Do 2ds	111
Col. & South. 4s.	93¾	Do deb. B.	77⅝
D. & R. G. 4s.	104¼	West Shore 4s.	113¾
Erie prior lien 4s.	100⅞	W. & L. E. 4s.	92
Do gen. 4s.	[illegible]	Wis. Central 4s.	94
Ft. W. & D. C. 1sts	115	Con. Tobacco 4s.	68
Hock. Val. 4½s.	110		

*Offered.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, April 26.—Stocks closed:

Atchison	81⅜	Mexican Central	29¼
Do preferred	98⅜	American Sugar	125¾
Boston & Albany	264	Do preferred	119
Boston & Maine	200½	Am. Tel. & Tel.	181
Boston Elevated	168	Dom. I. & S.	71½
N. Y., N. H. & H.	247	United Fruit	106½
Fitchburg pfd.	146¼	U. S. Steel	43
Union Pacific	105⅛	Do preferred	94¼

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, April 26.—Stocks slow. Close:

Biscuit	50¼	Lake St. L.	13¼
Do preferred	108¼	South Side L.	118½
American Can	13¼	West Chicago	103
Union Traction	21¼	North Chicago	198½
Match	136¼		

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, April 26.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass Electric	43	General Electric	327
Westinghouse com.	112		

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, 236 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Close
4800	A., T. & S. F.	82¼	82¼	81⅜	81⅜
800	Do preferred	99¼	99¼	98⅞	98⅜
	Am. Cotton Oil	53⅝	51⅞	52⅝	54⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	98
5900	A. Sugar & Ref.	125⅞	126¾	125⅝	125¾
	American Can	....	....	....	13½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	56
8100	Amal. Copper	67⅞	67⅞	66¾	66¾
300	Anaconda Mining	116	116	113	113
700	A. Smelt. & Ref.	44¼	44¾	44¼	44¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	95⅝
	American Ice	17½	19⅝	17½	18¾
	Do preferred	59	62	59	61½
1800	Balt. & Ohio	109	109	108⅞	108⅞
100	Do preferred	....	....	....	95
10000	Brooklyn R. T.	70¼	70½	70	70¼
5600	Chicago Gt. W.	25⅝	26⅜	25⅝	26
2600	Consolidated Gas	228	228	227	226¾
1100	C., C., C. & S. L.	106½	106½	106½	106
4400	Ches. & Ohio	48¼	48¼	48	48
500	Chicago & Alton	38	38	37¼	37½
	Do preferred	....	....	....	76
9800	Col. Fuel & Iron	108⅝	109⅝	108	108⅝
	Do preferred	....	....	....	137
400	Col. Southern	31⅛	31⅞	31	31
100	Do 1st pfd.	73¾	73¾	73¾	73½
200	Do 2d pfd.	45½	45½	45⅜	45½
	D., L. & W.	....	....	....	286
700	Del. & Hudson	176	176½	176	175½
6900	Erie	39¾	40	39⅝	39¾
1300	Do 1st pfd.	70⅞	70½	70¼	70⅞
400	Do 2d pfd.	55¾	55¾	55	55¼
100	General Electric	....	....	....	....
1800	Illinois Central	148¼	148⅜	148	147⅝
100	Iowa Central	....	....	....	48¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	87½
	Interna. Paper	....	....	....	21¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	75¼
500	L. E. & W.	67½	68	67½	68
	Do preferred	....	....	....	129
3000	Louis. & Nash.	129½	129½	128½	128¾
1300	Manhattan	135⅝	135⅝	135¼	135¼
4800	Missouri Pacific	101⅜	101⅜	101	100⅞
200	M., K. & T. pfd.	....	....	....	53¾
400	Metropolitan	152⅛	152½	152¼	152⅜
1600	Mexican Central	29⅜	29¾	29½	29⅝
	National Lead	....	....	....	19¼
	Do preferred	....	....	....	87
	National Biscuit	....	....	....	50
	Do preferred	107½	101¼	107½	107¼
47600	N. Y. Central	170	162⅝	160	162⅜
7600	N. Y., O. & W.	35⅝	35⅝	35	35
3800	Norfolk & West.	59¼	59½	59	59
100	Do preferred	90⅛	90⅛	90⅛	90
1000	P. G. L. & C. Co.	105	105	104½	104¼
200	Pacific Mail	43½	43½	42½	43
100	Pullman	239	239	239	238
1900	Pressed S. Car.	43¾	43⅛	43½	43½
1100	Do preferred	86¾	86⅜	86	86
497500	Penns'l'n R. R.	151⅞	152⅞	157¾	152½
	P., C., C. & S. L.	....	....	....	86¾
	Do preferred	....	....	....	116
22600	Reading	67½	67½	65⅝	66⅝
1000	Do 1st pfd.	87	87	86¾	86½
3700	Do 2nd pfd.	73½	73¼	72¼	72¼
700	Rock Island	173⅝	174	173⅛	173¾
1300	Republic Iron	19⅝	19⅝	19	19½
200	Do preferred	75⅝	75½	75½	75
3200	South. Pacific	68	68	67⅝	67⅝
47800	Southern Ry.	38	38⅛	37⅜	37⅜
600	Do preferred	....	....	....	96
7800	St. Paul	170½	170⅝	169½	169⅝
	St. L. & S'w.	....	....	....	28¼
200	Do preferred	61	61	61	60¼
2300	Tenn. Coal & I.	73¼	73½	72½	72½
600	Tex. & Pacific	43¾	43⅜	43½	43
300	T., St. L. & S'w.	23½	23½	22½	22⅝
600	Do preferred	40½	43½	43	43
10600	U. S. Steel	43½	43½	43	43
9900	Do preferred	94⅜	94½	94¼	94⅜
18700	Union Pacific	106	106	105⅛	105⅛
500	Do preferred	88	88	88	87½
	U. S. Rubber	....	....	....	17½
12600	U. S. Leather	13	14	13	13⅞
1700	Do preferred	84⅜	84¼	84⅜	85
2400	Wabash	27	27	26¼	26¾
1300	Do preferred	45¾	45¾	45½	45½
600	W. U. Tele.	92½	92½	92¼	92⅛
500	W. & L. E.	21½	21½	21⅛	21¼
500	Do 2nd pfd.	34½	35	34½	34
5400	Canadian Pac.	129⅝	129⅝	128½	128½
	Kanawa & Mich	42½	42½	42½	42⅝
1100	Northwest	253	253	253	253
	Railway Spring	28	30	28	29¾
	Do preferred	88	88	87¼	87¼

Total sales, 479,600 shares.

New York Curb Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	13½	N. Am. Gas 5s.	111⅝
Do preferred	56	Nor. Securities	102⅛
Am. H. & L.	7¼	N. Y. Elec. Vh. Tr	13⅝
Do preferred	44¾	Otis Elevator	33
Am. Elev. R. R.	43¼	Do preferred	101½
Bay State Gas	1¼	P., B. & L. E.	35½
Brit. Col. Cop.	9	Roy. Bk. Pd pfd.	104
Brooklyn Ferry	18	Seaboard Airline	27½
Electric Boat	35½	Do preferred	47⅝
Do preferred	50	Standard Oil	625
Electric Vehicle	64	Tenn. Copper	10
Do preferred	9¼	U. S. C. Iron F.	13
General Carriage	11½	Do preferred	4½
Greene Con. Cop.	22⅝	Union Copper	3⅞
Havana Com'l Co.	9	White Knob Cop.	25
Do preferred	43	N. & W. Poco. bds	92½
International Salt	14		

IN THE MONEY MARKETS.

Quotations Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Close: Money on call steady at 3½ per cent; closed offered 3½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½ per cent; sterling exchange easy, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87¾@4 88 for demand and at $4 85¼@4 85½ for 60 days; posted rates, $4 86@4 86½ and $4 88½@4; commercial bills, $4 84¾@4 85¾; bar silver 51½c; Mexican dollars, 41c; government bonds steady; state bonds firm; railroad bonds firm.

PARIS, April 26.—4 p. m.—Three per cent rentes, 100 francs 90 centimes for the account. Exchange on London, 25 francs 18½ centimes for checks.

Supplementary New York Stocks.

(By Gazette Private Wire from New York.)

Sales.	STOCKS.	High.	Low.	Close
400	Am. Ag. Chem.	28½	28	[illegible]
600	Do preferred	86½	85	[illegible]
600	Am. Bicycle	8	7¾	[illegible]
1,200	Do preferred	25	25	[illegible]
900	Am. G. Twine	58½	58	[illegible]
100	Am. Malt pfd.	23	23	[illegible]
1,100	Am. Snuff	104½	102½	[illegible]
500	Do preferred	90	89	[illegible]
300	Brunswick	14¼	14¼	[illegible]
200	B. R. & P.	115	115	[illegible]
200	Chicago Ter. Tran.	20¾	20¾	[illegible]
100	Do preferred	38	38	[illegible]
1,200	Chicago Un. Trac.	21⅝	21	[illegible]
500	Dist. of A. pfd.	41½	41½	[illegible]
1,500	Internat. Power	193¼	192	[illegible]
600	Internat. Pump	55¾	55	[illegible]
100	Manhattan Beach	17⅝	17⅝	[illegible]
100	Nat. Biscuit pfd.	107½	107½	[illegible]
100	N. Y. Airbrake	189	189	189
2,000	Va. Car Che.	75⅛	74⅞	[illegible]
100	W. Elec. & Mfg.	227	227	227

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 26.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	76½	Indianapolis	[illegible]
Phila. Traction	97½	Tidewater Steel	[illegible]
Union Traction	43⅜	Cambria Steel	[illegible]
Elec. & Peo. 4s.	98½	Penna. Vehicle	[illegible]
Con. Trac. N. J.	70	Elec. Co. of Am.	[illegible]
Cen. Lake Sup.	29⅝	Alkali	[illegible]
Storage common	80	Asphalt 5s.	[illegible]
Do preferred	80	Phila. Co.	[illegible]
Marsden	4½	Do 5s	[illegible]
Phila. Electric	5½	Lehigh Valley	[illegible]
U. Gas Imp.	122⅝	Sup. preferred	[illegible]
Welsbach	27	Powder	[illegible]

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 26.—Turpentine, nothing doing. Rosin, nothing doing. Crude turpentine firm at $1 35@2 50. Tar firm at $1 20.

SAVANNAH, GA., April 26.—Holiday; no market.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 26.—Turpentine firm at 42½c. Rosin unchanged.

Imports and Exports.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The imports of dry goods and merchandise at the port of New York for the week are valued at $10,912,684; exports of specie from this port to all countries for this week aggregate $435,0[illegible] silver and $20,717 gold; the imports of specie this week were $17,49[illegible] gold and $13,3[illegible] silver.

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, April 26.—Whisky—Distillers finished goods active, on a basis of $1 30.

HEINZE PROPERTIES SOLD

United Copper Company Takes Over Large Interests Located in Montana.

NEW YORK, April 26.—It was announced today that all of the Heinze copper properties had been taken over by the United Copper Company, and that a syndicate, including Hallgarten & Co., bankers of this city, had taken the proposition in hand. The statement also was made that provision has been made for larger working capital and that additional properties would be acquired.

The capital stock consists of $50,000,000, $5,000,000 of which is 6 per cent preferred stock and the balance in common shares. The common stock will not be ready for issuance for some weeks, but arrangements have been made to trade the shares "when issued."

The Heinze properties embraced in the new deal include the Montana Ore Purchasing Company, Nipper Consolidated Copper, the Cobra and Rock Island group, the Minnie Healey mine, the Belmont and a number of others.

THE RIVER INTERESTS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

SHORTAGE OF COAL AT NEW ORLEANS

Capt. Walter Carroll Says the Supply Is Much Less Than Last Year.

Capt. Walter Carroll, master of the towboat Oakland, owned by C. Jutte & Co., has been in Pittsburgh for several days, visiting his family in the East End. He left last night for Cairo to join his boat, which is on her way to New Orleans with a coal tow. In speaking about the condition of the coal trade in the south Capt. Carroll said that only 800 coalboats have been delivered there this season, or were in sight for delivery, while last year 1,600 coalboats had been towed into that market, in addition to a number of barges.

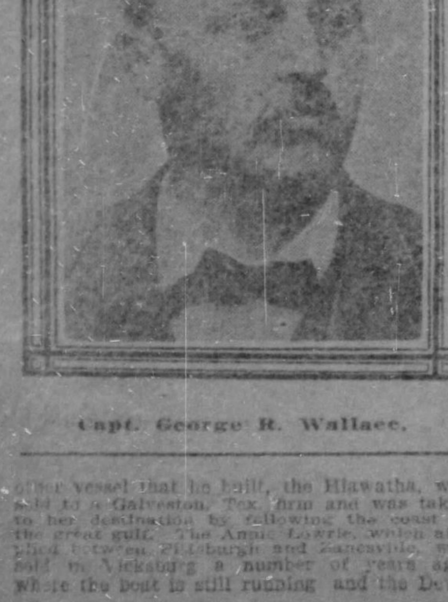
The season is now far advanced and it is doubtful if steamers will be able to make more than one more trip, and even this projected trip is in doubt, on account of the uncertainty of navigation. The Oakland has been doing good work all season. As an illustration the Oakland left Louisville for Pittsburgh March 28, and the Boaz left there for New Orleans the same day.

The Oakland came to Pittsburgh for a tow of coal and went through to New Orleans with it, and came back at Louisville on the return before the Boaz. The Boaz going down stream had 10 more loaded coalboats than the Oakland, but coming up the Oakland had a tow equal to 11 coalboats, while the Boaz had 12.

Steamboatmen figure that Capt. Carroll beat the Boaz by 16 days on the trip. The Oakland will make one and possibly two more trips, if there is enough water.

Capt. George R. Wallace.

Capt. George R. Wallace, who commands the Pittsburgh and Zanesville packet Lorena, is not only a good steamboatman, but a successful builder of river steamers. He has sold nearly all of the vessels he has built and one of these, the Highland Mary, which made a few trips in the Pittsburgh and Zanesville trade, was taken to South America, the republic of Colombia having purchased it several years ago during an insurrection and converted it into a gun boat. This vessel was towed across the gulf of Mexico and made the trip safely. The boat was taken there just in the condition that she had been built. Another vessel that he built, the Hiawatha, was sold to a Galveston, Tex. firm and was taken to her destination by following the coast of the great gulf. The Annie Lowrie, which also plied between Pittsburgh and Zanesville, was sold in Vicksburg a number of years ago, where the boat is still running and the Devol was also sold to southern interests. Capt. Wallace was born in 1849 about three miles from McConnelsville, O., and began boating when he was 16 years old on the Muskingum river. He started on the Syren and Perry Smith, propellers, which ran between Parkersburg and Zanesville. Then he was on the J. B. Best and later the Lizzie Cassel, which for eight or nine years ran in the Pittsburgh and Zanesville trade. Capt. Wallace has done most of his boating between Pittsburgh and Zanesville, and there are no better known men in the upper Ohio and Muskingum valleys than he. He is also one of the owners of the sidewheel steamer Zanetta. He is one of the large owners of the Lorena. Capt. Dana Scott and Capt. Charles Beckwith have been associated with him in his steamboat ventures.



Capt. George R. Wallace.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, April 26.—River at 6 p. m., 16.1 feet and falling. Clear and cooler. The wind blew a gale all day, interfering with traffic. At times the speed of the wind reached as high as 41 miles an hour. There were no towboat arrivals on account of the high winds. The Tom Rees was blown into shore at Point Pleasant, wrecking a barge. The Val P. Collins is laid up at Wigginsport. The Jack Frost, with a big tow of lumber, is at the bank below Augusta. The J. P. Lewis, J. O. Cole and the Venus are wind-bound up the river, and will not be down until the wind subsides. The Charley Brown and the James M. Moren are laid up between here and Madison at the bank. The Al Martin and Henry Debus were forced to double trip from North Bend. Both boats will return for lumber in the Tennessee river as soon as their tows are delivered.

EVANSVILLE—River falling slowly; 14.8 feet. Clear and cooler. All boats delayed by wind. Sunshine due down during the night and Avalon due up. Wabash river falling.

LOUISVILLE—River falling; canal, 7.5 feet; falls, 5.3 feet; foot of locks, 14 feet. Business good. Cloudy, windy and cool. Packets in and out on time. The Tarascon left for Evansville in place of the Morning Star. The latter leaves Monday morning for the lower Ohio river towns with the business men's excursion. The City of Louisville will be off the marine ways at Madison Monday or Tuesday. The Fred Wilson and tow, bound for Cairo, is wind-bound at Westport. The wind and waves sank a barge for her there. One-half of Barrett's barge, sunk on the falls, will be removed soon. The other half was taken away.

MARIETTA—River 7.5 feet and falling. Windy. Ben Hur up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha, 4 p. m.; Keystone, 7 p. m. Greenwood down, 4 p. m. Coal City up, noon.

GREENSBORO—River 18 feet and falling. High winds and fair. Cherry down Sunday; Woodward up.

BROWNSVILLE—River 6 feet and stationary. Cloudy.

PARKERSBURG—River 8 feet and falling. Cloudy and warm. Up, Ben Hur for Pittsburgh, 4 a. m.; Kanawha for Pittsburgh, 2 p. m., and Keystone State for Pittsburgh, 8 p. m. Down, Greenwood for Charleston, 10 p. m.

MORGANTOWN—River 7 feet 6 inches and stationary. Cloudy and warm.

WARREN—River 2 feet 2 inches. Showers.

HUNTINGTON—River 13.2 feet and falling. Joe Walton up with empties at 2 p. m.; Henry M. Stanley due for Cincinnati, 10 p. m., and Tacoma due for Pomeroy, midnight. Windy and warm.

WHEELING—River 7 feet 3 inches and falling. Very high wind all day, continuing tonight; threatening rain. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, 7 a. m.; Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoon, Cincinnati.

Departures.

Virginia, Cincinnati, O.
Lorena, Zanesville, O.

News of the Rivers.

The stage of water at Davis Island dam at 9 o'clock last night was 5.6 feet and falling.

The towboat Oakland yesterday passed Evansville on her way to New Orleans.

It was exceedingly dusty on the Monongahela wharf and business was transacted under great difficulties.

The towboats Mariner and Iron Age are due in port, and will probably be found this morning at their landings.

Capt. S. A. Purcell of Cincinnati is in Pittsburgh visiting his mother. He is a well-known Ohio and Mississippi river steamboatman.

The steamer Virginia, leaving last night for Cincinnati, was well filled with passengers. The Lorena, which left for Zanesville, also had a good trip.

Mrs. Charles Buchanan, the wife of the president of the People's Coal Company, was a passenger to Cincinnati last night on the steamer Virginia.

On account of there being no coal at Louisville, the Boaz is coming to Pittsburgh with a tow of empties. Capt. George Harper is in command of the steamer.

The steamers Keystone State, Ben Hur and Kanawha are due in port tonight, but on account of the high winds it is likely that they will be slightly detained.

The towboats G. W. Thomas and Philip Pfiel, which are on their way to Pittsburgh with empty fleets, yesterday passed Portsmouth. The boats are about two hours apart.

Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, yesterday held a meeting and Arthur Gray and Ruben Wishart were admitted to membership. The body is in a very prosperous condition.

Nothing has been done toward starting an independent line of river steamers on the Monongahela river between Pittsburgh and Morgantown, but it is said that several persons have their eye on that trade. Just what will develop only time will tell.

As Capt. John M. Phillips and his son Oliver have returned to Cairo to look after the burned and drowned victims of the steamer City of Pittsburgh, they are not expected to come to Pittsburgh for several days. Many boatmen hope that Capt. Phillips will again take command of some other steamer.

Capt. M. A. Cox, it is said, would like to go back on the river again for a short time. He is living at Brownsville, where he is an extensive property owner. He is 82 years old, and only quit steamboating a little more than one year ago. For 50 years he commanded steamers in the Pittsburgh and Morgantown trade.

Capt. John F. Dravo will not be able to go to Washington tomorrow night with the Allegheny delegation of rivermen, who leave in the interest of improvements contemplated on that stream. Capt. Dravo's wife, who suffered a stroke of paralysis several weeks ago, has taken a turn for the worse, which prevents his joining the party.

NEWS FROM THE MINES

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, April 26.—Advices from San Francisco say every mining section in California is active. The copper industry is looking up again, the Copper Mountain Company at Keswick, whose operations are always suggestive, finding it necessary to increase its working force. Brenton is enjoying a boom, and fine gold has been struck in the Contention at Knights Creek. A great amount of prospecting is evident in the Providence range in San Bernardino county. Several deposits of ore carrying high values in gold have been found recently, and large ledges of hematite have been uncovered on the west slope.

The official report of the mining inspector of the province of Quebec shows the total output last year to have been $3,000,000. The principal minerals worked were asbestos, copper, chromic iron, mica, iron and building materials. In asbestos mining 1,400 hands were employed and $1,235,000 worth of asbestos was taken out, as compared with 1,000 hands and only $735,000 worth of asbestos in 1900.

A dispatch from Nelson, B. C., says the Tribune, in the Lardeau district, has been sold to the Metropolitan Gold and Silver Mining Company, Limited, for $500,000. The Trail smelters lead refinery will be ready for operation about May 15. At first only 15 tons a day will be handled.

It is reported that a large vein of gold ore has been discovered in the Highwood mountains, 150 miles north of Helena, Mont. The rock assays $4 50 a ton at the surface.

Samples of lead carbonate from the E. and M. at Park City, Utah, show 52 per cent lead, 40 ounces silver and $17 70 gold to the ton. They come from a vein from 18 inches to two feet wide at a depth of 140 feet. The mill of the Ophir, at State Line, is treating 120 tons daily and saving 90 per cent of the values.

The Grace Dore, a nickel proposition, near Fort Steele, B. C., has a ledge from four to six feet wide, with three feet of good ore carrying from 9 to 14 per cent nickel, with small values in gold and silver.

President James J. Hill of the Great Northern and Senator Paris Gibson have purchased seven claims in the Colorado mining districts of Montana, near Clancy, 20 miles southeast of Helena, for $17,000. The claims are immense manganese iron leads.

A new company has been organized with a capital stock of $1,000,000 to develop a large area of sapphire grounds at Canon Ferry, 10 miles north of Helena.

Work has been resumed with a large force in the mines of the New Mines Sapphire syndicate at Yogo, Fergus county, from which upwards of 50,000 carats of true, corn-flower blue sapphires are mined every year.

The Metal Market.

Trade in all departments was slow today. Prices were unchanged. Tin on spot closed at $27 30@27 95. Copper was steady, with Lake Superior on spot at $11 87½@12 10, and electrolytic and casting at 11¾@12c. Standard copper for immediate delivery was quoted at $11 00@11 35 and for June-July delivery $11 05@11 25; lead was steady and unchanged at 4⅛c. Spelter ruled steady at $4 42½. Iron was firm and unchanged.

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Mining stocks closed:

Adams Con	.20	Little Chief	.11
Alice	.50	Ontario	8.50
Breece	.50	Ohir	1.25
Brunswick Con.	.15	Phoenix	.06
Comstock Tunnel	.05	Potosi	.22
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.30	Savage	.12
Deadwood Terra	.75	Sierra Nevada	.22
Horn Silver	1.40	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.68	Standard	3.45
Leadville Con.	.05		

Boston Copper Mining Stocks.

A. E. Masten & Co., 308 Fourth avenue, Pittsburgh, furnish the following closing bids of copper and mining stocks in Boston:

Adventure	24	Osceola	63
Bingham	36	Old Dominion	19½
Calumet & Ariz.	51	U. S. Mining	21¼
Phoenix	3¾	Wolverine	5
Mass	19	Winona	2
Mohawk	37½	Santa Fe Copper	2¾

BASKETS QUICKLY MADE.

New Machine Operated by a Girl Turns Out Over 400 an Hour.

NEW YORK, April 26.—(Special.)—An interesting illustration of the wonders which mechanical genius can accomplish was given in this city today. The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company placed on exhibition one of its grape basket-making marvels, and for eight hours the machine transformed bits of wood and small pieces of wire into the well-known grape basket of commerce at a rate of speed which made hundreds of visitors gasp in amazement.

One young woman operated the machine. Although it was speeded to only three-quarters of its capacity, it turned out grape baskets at the rate of over 400 an hour. The action of the machine was entirely automatic, all the young woman having to do was to see that the receptacles for the wood forming the bottom, sides and top strip were kept full.

President Warner said the company had completed the purchase of the plant of the Robison Basket Company of Painesville, O., and had installed 40 of the machines in it. The capacity of this factory is 50,000 baskets a day of nine hours, or 12,000 berry baskets a machine. This capacity will be doubled without delay.

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Earning and Paying Dividends

At the rate of 6 and 8 per cent per annum, besides accumulating a surplus, which increases the value of the stock 20 to 30 per cent, and is subject to the disposal of the shareholders.

Preferred Stock pays $1.50 per share quarterly.
Common Stock pays $2.00 per share quarterly.

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Over one-half of the stock being already sold.

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we issue free each afternoon to present or prospective customers from all of our offices. It is valuable to investor and trade alike, as *it analyzes properties, in the interest of the former, with the view to determining their present and prospective value, while the latter, it suggests daily, the probable immediate movements of the current markets, pointing out from time to time, the best issues for immediate purchase.*

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402 ARROTT BUILDING, Fourth Avenue and Wood Street.

Local Stocks Were Very Dull and the Tone Rather Reactionary

SUDDEN MOVE IN MARSDEN THE FEATURE

Big Buying Orders Came at the Close Causing a Sharp Advance.

U. S. STEELS WERE LOWER

Crucible Steel Common Advanced. Fire Proofing Common Lost ½ at 36¾—Airbrake and Window Glass Passed Without Sales—Ice Higher.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday opened duller than it has been in a long time, and dragged wearily along until almost 11:30 o'clock, when a sudden spurt in Marsden common lent some color of life to the proceedings. Just what caused this unwonted move in the stock was not apparent, but the beginning came principally from house with close Philadelphia affiliations, and may have represented buying from that place. Any way, after a small lot had sold at 3⅞ and a period of stagnation ensued, the orders came sharp and pressing, and the price jumped to 4⅛, which was then bid for blocks of 500 and 1,000 shares by the principal purchasers. All told 1,555 shares changed hands, the stock closing at 4¼, which was an advance of ⅝ over the last previous sale.

In the other trading dullness was the predominant characteristic. The initial trades were in National Fire Proofing preferred at 41¾ for 300 shares, which was the final price of Friday. The common stock was exceptionally dull until near the close, only 45 shares selling during the first hour and a half. The price was 37, a loss of ¼, and afterward 600 more sold at 36⅝. The close was at that figure, a loss of ½. Consolidated Ice common opened with an advance of ½ at 15 for 200 shares, and then small lots sold at 14⅞ and 15. The excellent prospects for the company's business and the fact that the various companies have practically agreed to adopt the Consolidated company's card rate is considered a bull argument, as it will effectually prevent rate cutting and consequently increase the profits of all. The steel stocks opened quiet but firm, Crucible common advancing to 23¾ and being in fair demand. The preferred was dull and ⅛ lower at 88¾. United States Steel common opened off ¼ at 43⅝ and finally sold down to 43, with blocks of 500 and 1,000 offering at 43¼. The coal stocks were very dull and without material changes. Westinghouse Airbrake was also very dull, quoting unchanged at 158¼@160½, but no sales occurred. Window Glass common was entirely without sales, quoting nominally at 61¾@62. 15 preferred sold at 94. Westinghouse Electrics were also very dull, passing until the last moment before the gong sounded without a trade, when a small lot of the seconds sold at 114¼. The firsts quoted at 115@116. In the banking group Citizens National sold 6 shares at 108, a loss of $2, and Federal National was unchanged at 137. North American Savings Company advanced $10 to $90, a new high record. Real Estate Trust was unchanged at 279, and Guarantee Title and Trust at 140. Bonds were dull but firm. The market closed fairly firm and active.

Financial Drift.

South Side Trust offered at 114½.

Beaver Coal common offered at 9¾.

Colonial Trust Company was bid at 389.

100 National Fire Proofing receipts offered at 42.

Cosmopolitan National bank was quoted at 165 bid.

Fink offered St. Clair Furnace Company 6s at 102¾.

North American Savings Company quoted at 85 bid.

N. W. Stevenson sold 75 Federal National bank at 137.

Fink offered 1,000 Trade Dollar Mining at $1 80 a share.

Federal National bank was quoted at 136 bid and 137½ asked.

Sprout & Co. bought about 1,100 Marsden common and Robinson Bros. 400.

Safe Deposit and Trust of Pittsburgh was offered down to 110 at the close.

⅝ was bid for Pennsylvania Railroad warrants. After selling at 5-16 they offered at ⅜.

Not a share of Electrics, Airbrake or Window Glass changed hands during the day.

Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Street Railway 5s offered at 101¾, 101½ was bid.

Sprout & Co. offered 500 United States Steel common at 43½. They also bid 3⅞ for 500 Marsden.

Robinson Bros. offered 500 or 1,000 United States Steel common at 43⅛ near the last half hour.

The first trades of the day were in National Fire Proofing, preferred, 300 shares selling at 41¾.

Consolidated Ice common opened ½ higher at 15 for 200 shares, which McMullin sold to A. C. Wettengel.

Robinson Bros. were still buying Crucible Steel common at 43½ near the last half hour.

Sprout & Co. bought 400 in block near the opening from Hoag & Grier at 25.

It is said that the committee in whose hands Cotton Oil stocks have been deposited and Arbuckle as authority to sell the common stock at not less than 60, have been bid that price for it.

The advance in the issues of the Vanderbilt group, but especially Northwest and New York Central, was an important feature. The rumor of an early announcement of the long expected holding company is doubted. It is a question of such a step will be taken now unless something is known on the status of the Northern Securities case, which has not been made public.

New York, New Haven & Hartford advanced on rumors of Pennsylvania buying, which was doubtful. The Keene crowd were large buyers of Pennsylvania and are talking of early favorable announcements. The stock issues of the past two years have been absorbed by this time and it is thought the street is realizing that the stock is better to speculative operations than it did.

The buying of Fire Proofing this week appeared to be of a very confident character, and the common stock was active and strong. That the company is doing a good business is evident from those who are behind it, among them Philip D. Armour. That it recently made some valuable acquisitions for which it issued new stock is also granted; but it should not be forgotten that the par value of the stock is $50 a share, and that it is selling on a basis of 75 per cent, which is high, compared with the common stocks of other industrial companies. It should also be borne in mind that after the first of July there will be $8,000,000 preferred stock, which will be entitled to dividends before any can be paid on the $4,500,000 common stock, it being a peculiarity of this company that its preferred stock issue is double the common stock issue.—Humphries Miller.

A. E. Masten says of the rumor of a deal between the Westinghouse Airbrake Company and the New York Airbrake Company: "Every Westinghouse Airbrake removed one of its periodic spurts this week and sold at the highest price in more than a year. Inasmuch as there was a simultaneous movement in New York Airbrake it was plain that the idea of connecting these two companies in a deal should be revived. The story, apparently, found more believers in the street, and was the direct advance in all the Westinghouse stocks, than in Pittsburgh. No one in authority here attached his name to a formal denial of the reports. It is impossible to see from the supposedly impossible combinations that have been effected within the past year or two, we would conclude that it is not improbable that the companies will come to some sort of agreement. A combination of the two would give a practical monopoly of the business of the railroad companies within the next few years, both in this country and abroad." The Wall Street News, which for a long time was practically the organ of the New York Airbrake company, comes the following on the alleged deal: "The Westinghouse Airbrake Company has absorbed the New York Airbrake Company, paying $290 a share for a majority of the shares of the latter. The 'deal' was in truth completed on last Saturday, which accounts for the 25-point jump in the price of the stock on Monday and Tuesday, but the documents were not signed until yesterday. By this purchase the Westinghouse Airbrake Company now controls the airbrake business of the world, and shorts no longer exist. The deal very materially to its net earnings, as the demand for airbrakes now exceeds anything ever before known. The New York Airbrake Company was the most aggressive competitor the Westinghouse had, and the latter bitterly fought the New York Airbrake Company and at one period completely tied up its business through injunctions, claiming infringements of patents."

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

100 N. F. Proof. prd.... 43⅛
100 N. F. Proof. prd.... 43⅛
100 N. F. Proof. prd.... 41¾
24 P. P. Glass com.... 165
100 Con. Ice com.... 15
100 Con. Ice com.... 15
15 Con. Ice pfd.... 38
400 Crucible Steel com. 23
25 Federal Nat. Bk.... 137
10 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅞
75 P. S. Car pfd.... 86
45 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¼
15 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¼
50 U. S. Steel com.... 43⅜
100 U. S. Steel com.... 43⅜
3 Citizens' Nat. Bk.... 45
20 N. F. Proof. com.... 37
25 N. F. Proof. com.... 37
25 Real Estate Trust.. 278
20 Real Estate Trust.. 279
5 Real Estate Trust.. 279
15 Real Estate Trust.. 279
50 M. R. Coal com.... 13½
25 Pgh. Brewing pfd.. 46
10 Pgh. Brewing pfd.. 46
50 M. R. Coal pfd.... 43¼
100 M. R. Coal pfd.... 43½
100 U. S. Steel pfd.... 94½

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

40 A. W. Glass pfd.... 94
5 A. W. Glass pfd.... 94
70 Luster Mining.... 12
5 Luster Mining.... 12
25 N. A. Savings Bk.. 90
100 U. S. Steel com.... 43½
100 U. S. Steel com.... 43⅜
18 U. S. Steel com.... 43
100 Con. Gas pfd.... 94
25 Crucible Steel pfd. 86⅝
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 86¾
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 86¾
50 Crucible Steel pfd. 86¾
1 Crucible Steel pfd. 86½
185 Con. Ice pfd.... 37½
50 Marsden.... 4
100 Marsden.... 4
100 Marsden.... 4
100 Marsden.... 4
100 Marsden.... 4
50 Marsden.... 4
50 Marsden.... 4
400 Marsden.... 4
100 Marsden.... 4
100 Marsden.... 4
200 Marsden.... 4⅛
25 Marsden.... 4⅛
25 Marsden.... 4⅛
100 Marsden.... 4⅛
100 Marsden.... 4⅛
45 Con. Ice com.... 14¾
25 Con. Ice com.... 14¾
50 Con. Ice com.... 15
100 U. S. Steel pfd.... 94⅝
100 N. F. Proof. com.. 36¾
400 N. F. Proof. com.. 36¾
100 N. F. Proof. com.. 36¾
100 Crucible Steel com. 23⅛
25 Crucible Steel com. 23⅛
10 Guarantee T. & T.140
50 W. Elec. 2d.... 114¼
$2,000 Beaver Coal 5s.... 107
$200 U. S. Gov't 4s.... 111
$2,000 St. Clair Fur. 5s..*101½
$2,000 P., B. & L. E. 5s..121
200 Penna. R. R. war.. 5-16
7 Penna. R. R. war.. 5-16
29 Penna. R. R. war.. 5-16
15 Penna. R. R. war.. 5-16
3 Penna. R. R. war.. 5-16
851 Penna. R. R. war.. 5-16
67 Penna. R. R. war.. ⅝
173 Penna. R. R. war.. ⅝

*And interest.

The total public sales were 5074 shares of stock, 86,200 bonds and 1,326 warrants; total preceding Saturday, 9,199 shares of stock, $19,000 bonds and 638 warrants; total same day last year, 8,394.6 shares of stock, $4,000 bonds and 6 receipts.

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Closing bids and offers were:			Guarantee	....	141	A. W. G.	61¾	62	P. S. Car.	43½	44
STOCKS			*Prudential	....	150	Do pfd.	....	94	U. S. & S.	....	95½
Pgh. Stks.			Alty Stks.			Con. Ice	14½	15	U. S. Steel	43⅜	43½
Columbia	381	....	Pa. Fire	250	....	Do pfd.	37½	....	W. Airbrake	158½	160
Commercial	205	....	Third Nat.	260	....	Crucible St'l	23	....	N. F. Proof.	36¾	....
Commercial	149	155	All'y Trust.	155	157	Do pfd.	86¾	....	Do pfd.	41½	41¾
Lincoln	149	155	Insurance.			M. R. Coal	13½	13½	U. S. Steel	43⅝	43¾
Metropol'n	130	....	Allemania	60	....	Do pfd.	42	45½	Do pfd.	94⅜	94½
Pennsylv'a	....	175	Teutonia	75	....	Marsden	4⅛	4¼	BONDS.		
Second Nat.	150	....	Oil Cos.			Mon. Water	....	41½	Miscell'us.		
Third Nat.	202½	....	Hazelwood	....	49	P., B. & L. E.	10⅞	....	M. L. & P. 5s	110	....
W., S. & P.	100	....	Mining.			Pgh. Brew.	26¾	27	M. R. Coal 6s	....	117¼
Trust Cos.			Luster	11	12½	Do pfd.	43⅜	48½	P., B. & L.		
S. D. & T.	105	110	Electric.			Pgh. Coal.	24½	25	Con. Coal 5s	120⅝	....
Equitable	190	200	West. Ins.	115	116	Do pfd.	90	90¼	P. Bgw. 6s	111¾	112
Real Estate	278	280	Do 2nd	113½	114½	P. P. Co.	154	155⅜			
American	126	127	Miscell'us.			Phila. Co.	48⅝	....	*Not recorded.		

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges for the week decreased $6,870,075 19.

Sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 5,074 shares and $6,200 bonds; the week 50,301 shares, $182,700 bonds and 7,667 warrants.

Marsden common sold 1,555 shares. Closed 4¼.

North American Savings advanced $10 to $90, a new high record.

Ice common advanced ½ to 15.

Crucible Steel common closed ⅜ higher at 23¼.

United States Steel declined ⅝ to 43, and the preferred ⅜ to 94½.

Fire Proofing common was ½ lower at 36½.

Airbrake and Window Glass were neglected.

Bonds were dull.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge
Citizens National Bank	6	108	108	108	108	137	0	2 —
Federal National Bank	75	137	137	137	137	....	141	0
Guarantee Title & Trust	140	140	140	140	140	88	92	10 +
North American Savings Co	85	*90	*90	90	90	88	92	10 +
Real Estate Trust Co	65	279	279	279	279	278	280	0
Trust Mining	75	12	12	12	12	11	12½	0
Consolidated Gas preferred	100	94	94	94	94	....	....	¼ —
Westinghouse Electric seconds	30	114½	114¼	114¼	114¼	113½	114½	¾ +
American Window Glass preferred	15	94	94	94	94	94	....	0
Pittsburgh Plate Glass common	24	155	155	155	155	154	165⅜	0
Consolidated Ice	200	15	15	14⅞	15	14½	15	½ —
Do preferred	200	38	38	37½	37½	37½	....	⅝ +
Crucible Steel	525	22	23¾	22	23¾	23¼	23¾	¾ —
Do preferred	150	86½	88¾	86½	88¾	88¾	....	⅛ —
United States Steel	568	43⅜	43⅝	43	43	43⅜	43½	⅝ —
Do preferred	200	94½	94⅝	94½	94⅝	94⅜	94½	⅛ —
Marsden common	1,555	4	4¼	3⅞	4¼	4	4¼	⅝ +
National Fire Proofing	645	37	37	36½	36½	36¾	....	½ —
Do preferred	300	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾	41⅞	0
Marsden common	1,555	3⅞	4⅛	3⅞	4⅛	4	4¼	⅛ +
Monongahela River Coal	50	13½	13½	13½	13½	13⅜	13½	0
Do preferred	150	43½	45½	43½	45½	45	....	½ —
Pittsburgh Coal preferred	50	90¼	90¼	90¼	90¼	90	90¼	0
Pittsburgh Brewing preferred	75	46	46	46	46	45⅞	46⅛	⅛ —
Pressed Steel Car preferred	75	86	86	85	86	....	....	0
Total	5,074	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Beaver Coal Co. 5s	$2,000	107	107	107	107	....	....	½ —
P., B. & L. E. R. cons. 5s	2,000	121	121	121	121	120⅝	....	0
St. Clair Furnace 5s	2,000	101½	*101½	101½	101½	....	....	1¼ —
United States government 4s	200	111	111	111	111	....	....	2 —
Total	$6,200	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Pennsylvania Railroad warrants	1,326	5-16	⅜	5-16	⅜	....	⅜	⅛ —

*New high record. †And interest.

SMALLER WEEK'S BUSINESS ON 'CHANGE.

Business on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week ending yesterday was somewhat below that of its predecessor, and the market was less sensational, closing dull and reactionary. The total public sales were 50,301 shares of stock, $182,700 bonds, $300 scrip, 7,667 warrants and 529 receipts. The total for the preceding week was 57,834½ shares of stock, $103,000 bonds, $3,164 50 scrip, 4,435 7-25 warrants and 300 receipts, while that for the same week a year ago and was 106,660 45-100 shares of stock, $116,000 bonds and 6 receipts.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, April 21, and ending with Saturday, April 26, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
Pittsburgh Stock Exchange	1	10100	*10100	10100	10100	100 +
Citizens National Bank	6	108	108	108	108	2 —
Commercial National Bank	10	204	*204	204	204	20 +
Federal National Bank	140	137	137	137	137	0
Lincoln National Bank	218	142	*150	148	150	1 +
Metropolitan National Bank	10	160	160	160	160	0
Pennsylvania National Bank	10	170	170	170	170	4 +
Third National Bank, Pittsburgh	10	200	203	200	203	3 +
Third National Bank, Allegheny	6	262½	262½	262½	262½	2½ —
American Trust Company	96	127	127	126	127	2 —
Colonial Trust Company	29	398	398	389	389	9 —
Equitable Trust Company	75	170	170	165	168	4 —
Guarantee Title & Trust	10	140	140	140	140	0
Fidelity Title & Trust Company	25	405	405	405	405	10 —
North American Savings Company	50	90	90	90	90	10 +
Peoples Trust Company, South Side	50	107	107	107	107	1 —
Real Estate Trust Company	140	279	279	279	279	0
South Side Trust Company	10	115½	115½	113½	113½	1½ —
Commercial Trust Company	100	44	44	44	44	0
Calumet & Arizona Mining	150	50	*50½	50	50½	½ +
Luster Mining	102	12	12	11	12	0
Allegheny Valley R. R. preferred	1,000	1.95	1.95	1.95	1.95	10c +
Pittsburgh, Allegheny & Manchester	384	113½	115¼	113½	115½	1 +
Westinghouse Electric firsts	1,780	112⅜	114⅝	112½	114½	2⅜ +
Do seconds	315	28½	29	28½	28½	½ —
Allegheny Valley R. R. preferred	372	36½	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝	¼ +
P., B. & L. E. common	60	75½	75½	75½	75½	¾ +
Pennsylvania Railroad	59	45	45	45	45	0
Wabash Railroad preferred	50	27	27	27	27	0
Federal Street & Pleasant Valley Traction	10	50	50	50	50	½ —
American Window Glass	4,226	62¾	62⅝	61½	61⅝	⅛ —
Do preferred	100	87	87	87	87	4 +
Pittsburgh Plate Glass common	914	147	155½	147	155	9½ +
Chartiers Valley Water	10	49⅜	49⅜	49⅜	49⅜	1½ +
Monongahela Water	5	41½	41½	41½	41½	0
Colorado Fuel & Iron Company	300	10834	10834	10834	10834	4½ +
Colonial Land Company	100	55	*55	55	55	5 +
Consolidated Ice	826	15½	15½	14½	15	½ —
Do preferred	375	38	38	37½	37½	½ —
Crucible Steel	5,881	23	23¾	22½	23¾	1¾ +
Do preferred	2,147	87	87	86¾	86¾	¼ —
United States Steel	4,778	42⅝	43¾	42	43	⅛ +
Do preferred	534	93	94½	92½	94⅝	1½ +
National Fire Proofing	6,706	36½	37⅝	36	36⅝	⅝ +
Do preferred	1,327	41¾	42	41½	41⅞	0
Marsden common	1,555	3⅞	4¼	3⅞	4¼	¼ +
Beaver Coal common	220	9⅝	9⅝	9⅛	9½	⅛ —
Monongahela River Coal	1,941	13½	13½	13	13½	⅝ —
Do preferred	185	43½	43⅝	43½	43⅝	⅜ —
Pittsburgh Coal	2,225	25⅜	25⅜	25	25	⅝ —
Do preferred	1,149	90¼	90¼	90	90¼	0
Pittsburgh Brewing	565	26⅝	28¾	26⅝	26⅞	⅛ +
Do preferred	330	46	46⅛	45	46	0
Philadelphia Company	1,889	49	49⅛	49	49	0
Do preferred	690	48	48	48	48	0
Pressed Steel Car	31	40½	42	40½	42	⅜ +
Do preferred	1,020	84	86	84	86	1 +
Railway Steel Spring	50	25	25	25	25	½ +
Do preferred	130	85⅛	87½	85⅛	87½	3½ +
Standard Chain common	100	10	10	10	10	0
Tennessee Coal & Iron	100	74	74	74	74	....
Union Switch & Signal common	513	95	95	95	95	⅝ —
Westinghouse Airbrake	3,815	185	195	185	189	5 +
Total	50,301	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
Beaver Coal Company 5s	$ 2,000	108	103	103	103	½ —
Consolidated Gas 5s	18,000	112½	112½	112½	112½	0
Con't Suburban Street Railway 5s	16,000	97	97	97	97	1 —
Millvale, Etna & Sharpsburg Traction 5s	1,000	113½	*113½	113½	113½	½ +
Monongahela River Coal 6s	13,000	116⅜	117½	116⅜	117½	⅜ +
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	33,000	111¾	112	111¾	112	¼ +
P., B. & L. E. cons. 5s	7,000	121	121	121	121	¼ +
Philadelphia Company (new) 5s	16,000	108½	*108½	108½	108½	½ —
P., McK. & Con'l. Street Railway 5s	23,000	101¾	101¾	101¼	101¾	½ —
Southern Traction 5s	14,000	106	106¾	106	106¾	½ +
St. Clair Furnace 5s	6,000	*100	*101½	*100	*101½	....
United States Fire Proofing 6s	15,000	96¾	*100	96¾	100	5 +
United States Government 4s	200	111	111	111	111	2 —
Wilkinsburg & East Pgh. St. Ry. 5s	3,000	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	0
Total	$182,700	....	....	....	....	....
Philadelphia Company bond scrip	$300	108	*108	108	108	½ +
Pennsylvania Railroad warrants	7,667	⅜	⅜	5-16	⅜	0
National Fire Proofing receipts	529	40	42	40	42	....

*New high record. †And interest. ‡Five shares or less.

NEARLY $7,000,000 LESS.

Pittsburgh Bank Exchanges for the Week Much Smaller Than the Same Time Last Year.

Pittsburgh bank clearings for the week ending yesterday were nearly $7,000,000 less than those for the corresponding week of last year, which makes the loss of the year to date about $9,500,000. Compared with the preceding week there was a gain of about $80,000. Yesterday's figures were $156,825 less than those for the same day last year, but almost $1,000,000 greater than the preceding Saturday's. There has been no appreciable change in the condition of the local money market for some time. Funds are abundant in some institutions, and others are fully loaned up. Sentiment is easier, but the rate for call and time loans remains unchanged at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$7,805,222 22	$1,007,566 44
Previous Saturday	*8,818,315 17	840,668 65
Last year	7,962,047 37	1,001,248 30

Yesterday's decrease, $156,825 85.

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$41,677,641 36	$6,314,077 79
Daily average	7,570,483 80	1,062,335 46
Last week	42,597,054 41	6,174,946 69
Daily average	7,266,175 73	1,029,157 78
Last year	50,547,716 53	9,443,985 85
Daily average	8,424,619 25	1,574,277 64

This week's decrease, $6,870,075 19.

The exchanges for the week ending yesterday compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years were as follows:

Week ending—	
April 26, 1902	$ 45,677,641 36
April 19, 1902	50,547,716 53
April 28, 1900	39,586,013 15
April 29, 1899	35,251,736 53
April 30, 1898	18,171,560 67
May 1, 1897	13,839,745 88
Total to date—	
1902	$878,084,541 01
1901	1,007,580,474 74
1900	521,286,937 26
1899	536,364,587 98
1898	329,788,097 55
1897	253,174,188 76

Reports from other cities were:

CHICAGO, April 26.—Clearings, $23,235,276; balances, $2,713,139. Posted exchange, $4 86 for 60 days; $4 88½ on demand. New York exchange, 5c discount.

CINCINNATI, April 26.—Money, 4@6 per cent. New York exchange, par. Clearings, $2,258,000.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 26.—Clearings today, $19,500,038; balances, $2,853,152; clearings the week, $127,475,677; balances, $17,237,919. Money, 4½ per cent.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Bank exchanges today, $328,830,441; balances, $11,231,436.

BOSTON, MASS., April 26.—Exchanges, $23,827,899; balances, $1,925,754.

BALTIMORE, MD., April 26.—Bank clearings, $2,882,278; balances, $462,987; for the week, clearings, $24,628,834; balances, $3,369,781. Money, 5 per cent.

A Successful Cotton Picker.

A Pittsburgh corporation has solved a problem that has for many years caused the cotton growing countries a vast amount of worry and entailed a loss of practically $25,000,000 a year in this country alone. The problem has been to get the cotton picked—picked cheaply, quickly, cleanly and thoroughly, and that is what the American Cotton Picker Company can do. Similar claims have been made many times before, but they have never been substantiated until the perfection of the machine now in course of operation, which the American Cotton Picker Company owns. The company (as will be seen in another column) is inviting subscriptions for a portion of its capital stock in order that a factory may be erected for the manufacture of the machines. The capital is $1,000,000, divided into 20,000 shares of a par value of $50 each. Of these 6,000 are offered to the public at $35 a share. Subscriptions will be received at the office of the company, McKenna building, Fifth avenue and Ross street, or at the Commercial National bank, 315 Fourth avenue.

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales in detail were:

50 shares National Fire Proofing pfd.... 41⅞
50 shares National Fire Proofing pfd.... 41⅞
20 shares National Fire Proofing pfd.... 41⅞
50 shares Consolidated Ice com.... 15
50 shares Consolidated Ice com.... 15
50 shares United States Steel.... 43⅜
25 shares National Fire Proofing.... 37
50 shares Monongahela River Coal pfd.... 45½
20 shares Monongahela River Coal pfd.... 45½
50 shares Crucible Steel com.... 23
50 shares United States Steel pfd.... 94½
25 shares Pittsburgh Coal pfd.... 90¼
10 shares Pittsburgh Brewing pfd.... 46
50 shares United States Steel.... 43½
50 shares United States Steel pfd.... 94⅜

TO BUILD FACTORIES.

Chimney Glass Workers to Be Kept Employed During Prospective Strike.

It was announced yesterday that the recent convention in Toledo, O., of the chimney branch of the Amalgamated Flint Glass Workers' union had anticipated the possibility of a strike in the chimney factories this summer by arranging to erect co-operative plants to keep the workers employed instead of exhausting the funds of the organization in strike benefits.

The workers and chimney manufacturers will meet to consider the scale May 1. The manufacturers want the move limit extended and the workers want it to remain as it is now under present pay. The existing chimney scale is two years old and its settlement involved some concessions to the men.

In the famous strike against the United States Glass Company, which the workers lost, the treasury of the union was practically wiped out, and the leaders seek to avoid this by expending the money permanently in new factories to keep the men working. There is now said to be in the treasury $111,000.

The plant owned by the union at Summitville, Ind., is to be started June 1 to manufacture lantern globes. This will engage 26 skilled men of the union and about the other workers.

Bulls Pluck Up Courage Again

GRAIN MARKET DOMINATED BY CROP REPORTS

With Little Exception the News Was of a Bullish Character.

THE YIELD MAY BE LIGHT

Deficiency of Moisture in Kansas and Cold Temperatures in Many Sections of the Wheat Belt—Cables Firmer and Receipts Light.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, April 26.—Wheat experienced a normal reaction from yesterday's slump, and with numerous bullish factors behind it, lent of its strength to other grains. Trade was not heavy, but July wheat closed ⅞c higher. July corn ¼c higher and July oats ¼@⅜c higher. Provisions gained 12½@17½c.

Deficiency of moisture in Kansas and almost freezing temperatures in many parts of the wheat belt were enough to start wheat upward at a good pace at the opening of trade. To augment the strength cables were firmer than had been expected and receipts, both primary and northwestern, were small. Inasmuch as the shortage in receipts has been apparent for some time and comparisons have been made against a short crop year, the bears became discouraged again and shorts covered freely. Excepting rains every argument was in favor of the bulls. Traders were of the opinion that it takes something more than a rain or two to make a harvest. After the initial upward impulse trade was quiet for a time, prices fluctuating weakly. Concerning Kansas, Bradstreet's had a special report saying a three-fourths yield at the best and 60 per cent probable was to be expected. Either forecast had a bad effect.

Large Seaboard Clearances.

Frosts were predicted in many of the western states and in just the places where a warmth is most necessary. Then came the report of seaboard clearances of 316,000 bushels—exceptionally large—and of a fair outlook for export business with France. Prices worked up, the trade became more active and the greater part of yesterday's loss was regained. July opened ½c to ¾c higher at 75¾@75¾c to 75½@75¾c, advanced to 76⅝c and closed firm, ¾c up at 76¼@76½c. Local receipts were 33 cars, none of contract grade; Minneapolis and Duluth reported 153 cars, making a total for the three points of 186 cars, against 143 last week and 340 a year ago. Australian shipments were only 152,000 bushels, against 576,000 bushels last year. Primary receipts were 215,000 bushels, compared to 445,000 bushels last year.

Brokers in corn reported the lightest trade in that pit for Saturday in many weeks. One explanation was the bad wire service on account of storms which almost shut off outside trade. Another cause was the hard jolt speculators received yesterday and which they had hardly got over today. What argument there was favored the bulls.

Corn Offerings Light.

Wheat strength and firm cables aided in an early upturn, but prices haggled very narrowly most of the session. Speculative offerings were very light and consequently there was little selling pressure. The cash demand was good and the southwest was very bullish. St. Louis reported good cash sales and more desired than could be obtained. In general, corn was without feature, save its own strength. July sold between 64¼@64¾c and closed firm, ½c up, at 64¾c. Receipts were 94 cars.

After a firm opening in oats in sympathy with strength on the other pits, there was momentary selling pressure due to the recent heavy rains and their effects on the sown oats. When this pressure was removed there was some response to a light demand and prices advanced. July (new standard), sold between 37⅛@37⅜c and 37⅝c and closed firm, 34@36c up, at 37⅜@37½c. Receipts were 136 cars.

Provisions Also Advance.

Trade in provisions was largely local because of wire service. At the start the grain improvement and a steady hog market induced buying which continued to improve. There was a momentary disposition to sell on the hog situation, but a very good packers support developed a strong market. Pork was in best demand but lard was also wanted. Trade in general was dull. July pork closed 17½c higher, at $17 05; July lard 12½c up at $10 07½; and July ribs 12½c higher at $9 47½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 25 cars; corn, 125 cars; oats, 205 cars; hogs, 23,000 head.

The leading futures, corrected by John D. Armstrong & Co., members Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, range as follows:

Articles	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yest'day's Close.
WHEAT—					
No. 2.					
May	74⅛	75⅜	74⅛	75⅛	74⅜
July	73⅞	76⅛	73⅞	76⅛	75⅜
Sept.	75⅜	75⅞	75	75⅝	75
CORN—					
No. 2.					
May	62⅝	62⅞	62½	62⅝	62⅜
July	63⅞	64⅛	63½	63⅝	63½
Sept.	63¼	63⅝	63	63⅜	62⅝
OATS—					
No. 2.					
May	42⅜	42⅝	42⅛	42⅜	42⅛
July	35⅜	35⅝	35⅛	35⅜	35⅛
Sept.	27¼	27⅝	27¼	27⅜	27⅛
Do n.	37¼	37⅝	37¼	37⅜	37⅛
Sept.	32⅜	33	32⅜	32⅝	32½
MESS PORK—					
May	16 72½	16 85	16 70	16 82½	16 62½
July	16 92½	17 05	16 92½	17 05	16 87½
Sept.	17 00

TWO YEAR LEASE ON KEENAN LOT BRINGS $40,000

The Farmers Deposit National Bank Reported to Have Bought It.

AN EAST END PURCHASE

Ft. Wayne Buys Property in Allegheny — Pittsburghers Get Into Boiler Boom—Lots Selling Rapidly—Contractors Fear a Big Strike.

The troublesome stairway problem that has been confronting the Farmers Deposit National bank in its proposed building at the corner of Fifth avenue and Wood street, took a new turn yesterday when B. E. Arons, the jeweler, disposed of his lease on the Thomas J. Keenan property at Nos. 315-317 Fifth avenue, for a price approximating $40,000. The chance to sell came to Mr. Arons as a complete surprise, and no sooner had he named his terms than an article of sale was drawn up and signed. A few hours later he received a certified check of $20,000 as the first payment on his lease. Just what the purchase means is not known, but it is understood that it was made in the interest of the bank and that the Keenan property has been or will be purchased by the bank also. The Keenan lot is 20x125 feet and Mr. Aron's lease was until April 1, 1904. Thomas Brown acted as Mr. Keenan's attorney in the matter. W. H. Given, president of the bank, could not be seen last night and nothing could be learned in the matter further than the purchase of the lease.

Bank May Leave a Court.

It is reported, however, on good authority that the bank is to acquire the Keenan property as a means of overcoming the stairway difficulty. When the Villack lot adjoining was purchased and Mr. Villack was paid $25,000 for his lease it was the intention to build on the whole lot, the perpetual easement of the stairway which separates the Villack and Keenan buildings, however, prevented this. With the Keenan property secured it is said the bank will build to cover the entire Villack lot and a part of the Keenan lot. The remainder of the latter, five or ten feet, it is reported, will be reserved for a court to give light. At the price of Fifth avenue frontage this latter seems hardly feasible to many, but on the other hand, without the court the bank building might be entirely cut off from light on that side by the erection of another skyscraper adjoining. Alden and Harlow, the architects for the bank building, said last night that they had received no notice of a change in the plans and that the building as now contemplated would be 80x140 feet, as announced some time ago.

Fine Residence Changes Owners.

Through the Real Estate Trust Company H. M. Gross has sold another of his new houses in the Twentieth ward for $20,000. The purchaser is J. E. Normecent, who will occupy the property as a home. The residence is located in the north side of Bartlett street, near Murray avenue, and is one of the most tasty dwellings of its kind in the Squirrel hill district. Built in the colonial style and finished throughout in hard wood. This is the fourth house in this district that the Real Estate Trust Company has sold for Mr. Gross in the past month.

The Pittsburgh, Ft. Wayne & Chicago railway, through the United Real Estate Trust Company, has purchased the L. H. Smith property, situated on the north side of Marbury street, between Bank street and Marion avenue, Second ward, Allegheny, for $18,000. The property consists of a lot, 89x85 feet, and is improved with two apartment houses three stories high. These will be torn down at once to make room for the track elevation which the Ft. Wayne has planned. Three other properties in Marion and Marshall avenues have been bought within the past ten days by the railroad and several more will be soon, neighborhood, where the houses will not be touched by the tracks, have been condemned.

In Line for the Profits.

Pittsburgh real estate men are getting into the boom at Butler and have already secured possession of some good vacant property with a view to building. John R. Cavanagh, president of the Public Trust Company, has purchased the Mary D. Munro plot of 16 acres situated in the Third ward, only two squares distant from the court house. The property adjoins the recent purchases of the Standard Steel Car Company and in valuing Mr. Cavanagh will plot the property at once and place it on the market. He also has plans ready for 10 frame houses to cost $2,500 each.

The matter of changing the course of the Conoquenessing creek according to the provisions of an act passed by the legislature is being agitated, and it is probable that this improvement if made will greatly advance the value of property in the Third ward. The Kennedy Marshall farm of 66 acres, located a short distance west of Butler, has been bought by R. W. Hervey & Co. for $12,000. Mr. Marshall reserves the oil and gas rights for two years. Another plot of four acres adjoining the grounds has passed into the hands of John Hartung, the Pittsburgh contractor, for a consideration of $8,000. The former owner was Hugh Ferguson.

Big Suburban Deal Closed.

The Trafford City deal mentioned in The Gazette Thursday, has been closed, the articles of agreement having been signed yesterday. By the transaction, J. C. Dick and others become the owners of the farm of 166 acres on which the option was held by W. A. Miller. The farm adjoins the Westinghouse properties, and is only a few minutes' walk from the station. It will be plotted and placed on the market at once.

W. H. Hossman has sold for John Hare to J. H. Mering 92 lots in the H. F. Bickle plan at Sheraden station for $15,000. The lots are 25x110 feet each. The purchaser is preparing to build 200 frame houses on the property at once, and these will be followed by a number of others during the summer if the prices of building material do not advance. This sale closes out the plan.

Lloyd L. Little and J. D. Little have purchased an undivided one-third interest in the Eva M. McKay property in the Twentieth ward, for $11,000. The plot measures 129 feet in Shady avenue and 165 feet in Marshand street, making the price paid about $75 per foot for the shady avenue frontage.

Realty Market Needs a Spur.

The real estate market continued to lack the eager spirit to buy and sell that brokers like to see. For the past week there have been no large transactions closed and less than the usual number of average deals reported. More attention has been paid to suburban realty and several good deals are known to be under way for acreage which will be subdivided for lot plans. In the downtown district the large buyers are not in evidence as they were a year ago, but it is probable that a number of properties worth from $25,000 to $75,000 may change hands within the next 10 days. The great difficulty that brokers report is in closing deals which have been arrived at or for properties on which good options have been secured.

The largest deals of the week are the following: The purchase by J. C. Dick and others of 166 acres at Trafford City for $35,000; Richard Woods property in Allegheny to W. G. McCandless for $46,000; the Hartford heirs' property at Nos. 1636-1643 Fifth avenue, $40,000; J. F. Potter to H. S. Klein, 20 acres at Carentum for $24,000, and the Hays property on the South Side to the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston railway for $20,000.

No Improvement in Building.

The building situation seems to grow worse instead of better and there is a general belief that the crisis will be reached this week. In a large number of architects' offices all bids have been suspended pending a settlement of the wage difficulties. That the feeling of uncertainty has taken a firm hold upon contractors is shown by the reluctance with which they bid on any large jobs. One of the largest contracting firms in the city which has erected a number of skyscrapers has already refused to bid on a job of any considerable size unless on a percentage basis. Builders who have weathered one siege of strikes say they would rather not take a job this summer than run the risk of having to advance wages indefinitely after the work is started, or have their work held up. Projects involving an expenditure of several million dollars are now hanging in the balance waiting on the turn affairs take in the next 10 days. If the wage scales are signed May 1 there will be a rush of work at once. If the contractors and unions fail to get together, a season of comparative dullness, if not a total shutdown, of building operations is sure to follow.

A Nineteenth Ward Sale.

Farragut street: W. A. Herron & Sons sold for George A. Kim to John H. Nobis a 10-room brick house, lot 25x100 feet, in Farragut street, near Stanton avenue, Nineteenth ward, for $6,300.

Frank street: L. A. Clark & Co. exchanged for J. W. Kirker, No. 241 Winton street, in Irving Park Road for a property in Frank street, the total amount involved being $8,000.

Avalon: S. H. Parker sold for the Katherine Bair estate three acres in Marie avenue, Avalon, extending back to the Spruce Run road. The property will be plotted.

East End: D. Behen & Son have sold to George Watkins lot Nos. 448, in the Schooley View plan, for $300; to John G. Wills, for W. C. Chamberlain, a lot 25x100 feet, improved with a frame dwelling, in Bond street, Nineteenth ward, for $4,000; for Newburn & England to John Walsh, an improved lot 30x100 feet, in Lyman street, for $2,500; for Maria England to Stella Murray, an improved lot 25x112 feet, in Abbott street, Twenty-second ward, for $1,500.

Estella street: James A. Griffith sold for Robert H. Charlton a lot 24x110 feet, in Estella street, near Michigan avenue, Thirty-eighth ward.

Bought on the Boulevard.

Allegheny: W. L. Scott & Co. sold for Edward F. Parker a seven-room brick house, lot 20x100 feet, in the Brighton boulevard, for $5,500.

Humber street: August Walsh sold to Duncan MacGregor an improved lot 20x88 feet, in the south side of Humber street, near Junilla street, Thirteenth ward, for $3,500.

Allen avenue: The E. T. Schaffner agency sold for Kate E. Staller to Charles H. Musmann a two-story-and-attic 23x27 feet, in the east side of Allen avenue, Thirty-first ward, for $2,550.

Hastings street: James F. Doyle sold to William M. Key a lot 36.5x84 feet, in the northeast side of Hastings street, Twenty-second ward, for $2,250.

Minerva street: Annie Corlett sold to Reginald Ratler an improved lot, 24x105 feet, at the southwest side of Minerva street, near Taylor street, Sixteenth ward, for $1,800.

Tuscarora avenue: Samuel M. Davis sold to T. L. Griffith an improved lot 30x110 feet, in Tuscarora avenue, near Preble street, Twenty-second ward, for $4,850.

A Small Transfer.

Cobden street: Elizabeth Hollis sold to John J. Holland a lot 25x65 feet, in the south side of Cobden street, Twenty-seventh ward, for $700.

St. Clair street: Thomas A. Watkins sold to D. G. McGrew an improved lot 24x89 feet, in St. Clair street, Nineteenth ward, for $7,500.

Ben Avon: Beatty & Jones sold for J. H. Watt to L. Jeffries a 10-room modern brick house in Watt avenue, Ben Avon, for $7,000.

Alder street: Barr Bros. & Co. sold through Davies & Co. for Margaret Henderson to Mrs. E. Gray, No. 5949 Alder street, a frame house, lot 30x122 feet, for $5,800.

East End avenue: A. P. Gillespie sold for Watson Whitfield to Sarah F. Gensey a lot 50x120 feet, in East End avenue, Twenty-second ward, for $2,500.

Oakmont: James Marshall sold for James P. Speer two lots in Fifth street, Oakmont, for $1,500. Also one in B street, Oakmont, for $850, and two adjoining for $1,400. Also for D. H. McAlippe an improved lot at B and Third streets, for $5,500.

Transfers Recorded.

Dreppe Wm F et ux to Jno Cornish, Apr 12, '02, Elizabeth, 75x102, McKeesport road ..... $ 1,800

Leezer Chas A et ux to Benj F Jacobs, Apr 19, '02, Jefferson, twp, 40x120, Meadelsohn ave 900

Freese Wilhelmine to Gustard R Walther, Apr 24, '02, 8th wd, Alle, 23x71, Troy Hill road 4,500

Court Wm et ux to Casper Ecker, Mch 31, '02, Baldwin twp, 50x100, Southern ave 2,625

Kingen Geo to Anna M Hewitt, Mch 27, '02, 14th wd, Pgh, 25x100, Atwood st.. 5,700

Aisman Jacob to F Jaronowski, Apr 18, '02, Shamplung, 87x120, High st 600

Warner B H to Jos H Show, Apr 4, '02, 22d wd, Pgh, 200x211, Richland st 42,500

Shannon Rose to H H Blair, Mch 11, '02, 21st wd, Pgh, 50x236, Spencer ave.. 1,250

Jones Richard W et ux to Jno C F Jones, Apr 15, '02, Bradlock, 25x100, Parker ave 3,200

Norris Wm C et ux to Margt M Fuller, Apr 10, '02, Aspinwall, 25x100, Fifth ave 3,000

Gallinger Horace G et ux to Angeline McCoy, Apr 18, '02, N Versailles twp, lot 300

McLaren Lucinda E to Sophia Morgenroth, Mch 21, '02, 10th wd, Alle, 17x100, Maple ave 2,100

St Clair Impt Co to Jno Ulesin, Apr 7, '02, Jefferson twp, 50x125, First st... 1,680

Adams Chas K et ux to C C Dornbush, Apr 12 '02, Wilkinsburg, 20x161, Peebles st 5,500

Honan Otto F et ux to Frank Machnik, April 8, '02, 25th wd, Pgh, 20x120, Sarah st 4,325

Carnegie Land Co to Nellie M McLean, Sept 16, '01, Mifflin twp, 25x115, Seventeenth ave 570

Murphy Mary to Daniel W Wylie, Feb 10, '02, 14th wd, Pgh, 28x100, Fales av 10,000

Coleman Thomas J et ux to same, Mch 1, '02, Pgh, 83x133, Lindin ave..... 6,500

O'Brien Michael et ux to Geo Balis, Apr 4, '02, 24th wd, Pgh, 24x100, May st 425

Worth Frank et ux to Edward E Sibbett, Mch 15, '02, 24th wd, Pgh, 24x122, Carson st 5,500

Barnhart Jeremiah et ux to Alfred Round, July 1, '01, 32d wd, Pgh, 25x75, Katherine st 1,722

Same to Maria Atwood, July 1, '01, 32d wd, 25x70 1,827

Moorhead Robt J to Frances A McNall et ux, Apr 7, '02, Coraopolis, 50x150, Fifth ave 800

Riter Saml N to Jno Lee, Apr 16, '02, Coraopolis, 115x80, Fifth ave.... 2,200

Beckert Eliza M to Geo Zeigler, Apr 10, '02, 13th wd, Alle, 21x40, Eggers st... 1,050

Adams Julius F et ux to Frank Wagner et ux, Apr 12, '02, 3d wd, Alle, 27x75, Pl kest 3,100

Ober Jno P et ux to Wm D George, Mch 18, '02, 22d wd, Pgh, 150x250, Dennison ave 21,000

Eisner Robt M et ux to Wm D George, Apr 18, '02, 23d wd, Pgh, 100x160, Shady ave 1,200

Crulkshank Frank et ux to Frank S Weaver, Mch 27, '02, Bellevue, 50x129, Euclid ave 6,500

Mortgages Recorded.

Bailey Alfred R to Birmingham Fire Ins Co, Apr 24, '02 ..... $ 5,000

Watson Felix to City Trust Co, Apr 26, '02 1,400

Kossler Wm to Dol Sav Bk, Jan 28, '02 2,500

Kossler Wm to Dol Sav Bk, Jan 28, '02 2,500

Kossler Wm to Dol Sav Bk, Jan 28, '02 2,500

Kossler Wm to Dol Sav Bk, Jan 28, '02 2,500

Watson Samuel to Mortgage Banking Co, Apr 8, '02 5,000

Same to same, Apr 10, '02 5,000

Hamilton Jno D to Ohio Valley T Co., Apr 22, '02 2,800

Park Land Co to Guarantee T & T Co, Apr 24, '02 (30 mtgs) 60,000

*Adair R E to W McCoy, Mch 25, '02.. 1,800

Groonough James to M L Martin, Apr 25, '02 2,750

Balavizst Alex to J McGibeny, Apr 22, '02 1,250

Keigwan Geo A et ux to S M Bryant, Apr 22, '02 2,000

*Kroszik Martin to E Hogan, Apr 15, '02 225

Mrozek Joseph to G John, Apr 24, '02.. 1,500

Kennedy Mary W to B M Willock, Apr 25, '02 1,200

Gibson J M to J Young, Apr 24, '02.. 2,200

MacHenry M B et ux to same, Apr 24, '02 2,200

Watt Sophia to J W P Beatty, Apr 25, '02 1,600

George Mary E to M B Black, Apr 25, '02 800

Fraser John et ux to B Meek, Jan 18, '02 3,600

Beggs B C to J McBride, Apr 24, '02.. 1,100

Reimann G W et ux to L Reed, Apr 15, '02 3,000

Bauer P J et ux to E Hollis, Mch 21, '02 450

*Herman Amelia to A J McQuitty, Apr 26, '02 1,500

*Selbel Aug to J T P Wilson, Apr 23, '02 1,500

Shaugenlouph H C to J M Neom, Mch 11, '02 1,000

*Cooper S E to J N Stewart, Feb 28, '02 1,400

Gallinger H G to J L Marshall, Apr 24, '02 st 4,000

*Ament S M to A W Mellon, Apr 1, '02 9,000

Hamilton C H et ux to M A Dunn, Apr 25, '02 3,000

Reed W S to Keystone B & L A, Apr 21, '02 1,500

Hileman Henry to same, Apr 23, '02 500

Neubauer W et ux to Kordeck B & L A, Apr 19, '02 1,000

Beck Jno to Modern B & L A, Apr 7, '02 2,000

Rittman Henry to Spring G B P & L A, Apr 24, '02 1,200

Quinn Melinda to Unity B & L A, Apr 25, '02 800

Hoffman Geo to Orpheus B & L A, Apr 25, '02 800

FIGHT IN THE WALDORF.

Man Accused of Swindling Thomas A. Scott's Son Captured by Two Hotel Detectives.

NEW YORK, April 26.—(Special.)—Sounds of furious combat in room No. 169 of the Waldorf-Astoria frightened guests in that part of the hotel this morning. The fight was between Detectives Joseph Smith and James Kennedy of the hotel and two men, one of whom is accused of having swindled James P. Scott, formerly of Philadelphia. Mr. Scott is 54 years old and a son of the late Representative Thomas A. Scott, former president of the Pennsylvania railroad. He has a comfortable fortune.

On Thursday evening Mr. Scott met William Muldoon.

"I have a good thing at Aqueduct tomorrow," confided Muldoon. "The name of it is Clipper, in the fourth race. Unless Clipper falls down he is a cinch. It's almost a shame to take the money."

Mr. Scott gave Muldoon $250 and ordered him to bet that and $350 on Clipper. Muldoon was to furnish the $350 and they were to divide the winnings. Mr. Muldoon went to the Waldorf-Astoria and saw Mr. Scott. According to Mr. Muldoon Clipper had won the race by four lengths, but was disqualified. There were tears in his eyes as he said it and Mr. Scott gave him $350 to reimburse him. Later in the evening Mr. Scott related the misfortunes of Muldoon to the hotel detectives. The detectives looked at the racing results and discovered that Clipper did not start.

"Wire him to come to the hotel at noon Saturday and get more money to bet," suggested the detectives.

Mr. Scott wired. Mr. Muldoon skipped blithely to the Waldorf-Astoria, where he was arrested. Later he was held for larceny.

ASTOR OBJECTS TO TRAMWAY.

Ex-American Fears Disturbance at His Palatial Offices.

LONDON, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—William Waldorf Astor has been making a great outcry in his Pall Mall Gazette against the authorization given to use the commons for a tramway along the Victoria embankment.

Notwithstanding the absolute necessity of increased surface traffic facilities Mr. Astor accuses the house of commons of being coerced into a monumental act of vandalism by the noisy vociferations of John Burns, the labor member from Battersea. As Mr. Astor's palatial offices are along the embankment, there is some reason for his objections.

POSTAL MATTERS.

New Rural Free Delivery Route and New Country Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—A rural free delivery route has been ordered established June 2 at Vincent, Washington county, with Nell W. Smith, carrier.

The following postmasters were appointed today: Pennsylvania—Dents Run, Elk county, P. S. Merrill. Ohio—West Andover, Ashtabula county, H. L. Gregory.

Named for Jay Gould.

PARIS, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—Countess Boni de Castellane has decided to give her newly-born son the name of its grandfather, Jay Gould. The child starts his career under the ægis of one of the most distinguished ities of France, the Duc de Luynes being his godfather.

The increase in Gazette Want Ads for the past week (6 days) over the corresponding week last year was

113%

Money invested in them is sure to bring big returns. That's why!

THE RATE FOR

Wants, for Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Personals and All Classified Advertisements in

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Is ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 315—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 2609—David Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3521—H. C. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR. 43D—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR. 44TH—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Henry A. Spiller.
CARVER ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE, Main Office.
347 and 349 Fifth Ave. ..... Pittsburgh.

WANTED.

Agents.

"De Boss oh de Road," funniest picture out; creates laughter and lots of fun—an original lithograph in eight colors, bound edges, mounted ready for hanging, will be sent to all who will mention Pittsburgh Gazette, enclosing 12 cents for postage, to National Accident Society, 320 Broadway, New York, who issue two policies, accident and sick benefit. Any of our readers desiring to act their agent will do well to write them.

AGENTS—And others, make and sell polishes, we have formulas for making them both in liquid and paste, stove, metal, furniture, shoe blacking, dressing and polishes for both black and tan shoes, etc., 34 varieties; will send them all complete with directions and information where to buy supplies needed in their manufacture for $1; list and circulars free. Wheaton & Co., New Bedford, Mass.

AGENTS—Something new and needed by every man. Out $2,000 Combination Accident Policy, costing one dollar, insuring all accidents and all occupations under a new plan. $250,000 already paid in claims. Send for circulars. Agents wanted. Good territory. Liberal terms. National Accident society, 320 Broadway, N. Y.

YOUR OPPORTUNITY!—Agents, housekeepers, farmers; people with eyes to business make and sell at big profits such as circus lemonade, costs 10c gallon; medicines, heating destroyer, cosmetics, candies, etc. Why keep poor? 350-page, cloth-bound book, 2,500 recipes, mailed, $1. Agents wanted. Pleasants Co., box 731, St. Louis, Mo.

AGENTS—Portrait salesmen, crew managers, state managers and deliverymen; salary and commission; $1 08 plan; local and road work in every state; no experience required; we teach you; steady employment and chance to advance. The Original Art Supply Co., 423-434 E. Jefferson st., Syracuse, N. Y.

AGENTS—Here's your harvest; best line in market; fast sellers, big profits; catalogue, circulars, terms and sample bat mirror mailed for 10c (silver); refund price of sample with first order; biculars, etc., for stamp. Electric City Supply Co., Dept. P., Lock Box E. Schenectady, N. Y.

SALESMAN—By well-established house; traveling salesman; very attractive, salable line; yielding large profits; liberal and unique inducements to retail trade; big-priced men investigate. Box 225, Detroit, Mich.

AGENTS—"The Boomer"; is wanted by cigar stores and saloons; takes the place of uniformed slots; increases trade 100 per cent; greatest money maker known; hustlers make $25 per day; sample on receipt of $1. The Standard Co., 311 Hale bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

SALESMEN—Experienced salesmen in every town and county in the U. S. to sell our oil-gas fuel burner; secure exclusive territory by writing at once to the Oil-Gas Fuel Burner Mfg. Co., 16 E. Lexington st., Baltimore, Md.

AGENTS—$9 to $15 weekly; no canvassing; if now employed an hour or two evenings will add $5 to $6 to your weekly income. Enclose stamp. Work mailed on application. Twentieth Century Mfg. Co., Toledo, O.

AGENTS to sell combination accident, sickness or death insurance in Pittsburgh and Allegheny county; can make from $10 to $30 per week. D. W. Garrett, 431 Fourth ave. (Room 3), Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS—Wanted for the greatest insurance novelty ever offered; $1,000 accident and health policy, $6 weekly indemnity, accidents or illness, $2 entry fee. Travelers' Guaranty Co., Columbus, O.

MEN and women agents to handle our new patented household article; good profits; write at once for particulars. (Sample 10c.) Clifton Spec. Co., Dept. K, 208 Belaire ave., Baltimore, Md.

FREE sample to agents. Self-lighting pocket lamp, size of lead pencil; burns perfectly; rapid seller; seeing is believing. Send stamp. Fountain Pocket Lamp Co., Graham building, New York.

AGENTS—Novelty attachment for burner; no oily fingers while filling your lamps; enclose 10c for sample and terms to agents. The Mann Supply Co., 128 Fifth st., Long Island City.

LATEST HIT—"Mirror-in-Your-Hat," with your name on. Sticks in any hat. Entirely new; 22,000 sold last week. Sample free. Bryan Co., Mfrs., C 98, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS—$2 set of Table Tennis for $1.00 to advertise it. All the rage. Sells readily at 100 per cent profit. Challenge Table Tennis Co., 108 Fulton St., New York.

LAMP that makes its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day; small model sent free to those wishing to work for us. Empire Gaslight Co., 44 W. Broadway, New York.

AGENTS—To sell a useful household article; sample and terms for 10 cents in silver; no stamps taken. Address E. N. Whitford, Box 37, Great Cacapon, W. Va.

AGENTS—Silk and plush remnants; elegant pieces; sufficient for a sofa pillow, package 20c. Tennessee Cent. Merc. Co., 1412 Buena Vista st., Nashville, Tenn.

LADY AGENTS—Big money selling our rubber specialties; every married woman buys, for they know they need them; write for terms. Box 308 A, Melrose, Minn.

LADIES and gentlemen everywhere to copy letters evenings, good pay, steady work. Address (enclosing stamp), Manager, A. D., Box 144, Cleveland, Ohio.

AGENTS—Big money made in mail order business. Conducted by any one, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES send 10c for catalogue and samples of necessary articles worth 50c. Lady canvassers wanted. Consolation Co., 104 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J.

AGENTS—A man or woman in each town to work part or whole of time; good pay; continuous employment; no samples. The Pathfinder, Akron, O.

AGENTS—Imitation diamond ring; gold filled; perfect imitation of $100 ring; sample 50c. General Supply and Novelty Co., 180 Hampden st., Roxbury, Mass.

BIG MONEY made in mail order business; conducted by anyone, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Company, Kansas City, Mo.

$3 DAILY, copying letters at home; either sex. Inclose two stamps with application. Illinois Industrial Union, Dept. 18, Masonic Temple, Chicago.

SALESMAN—By old established house, experienced traveling salesman for this state; permanent position to right man. Box 908, St. Louis.

AGENTS—Why not try sign painting? No experience required; no trade; samples; instructions, etc., 50c. City Sign Co., Springfield, O.

AGENTS—Coin money selling recipes for the best furniture polish made; recipes for 10c in silver. The Ideal Polish Co., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders; steady work. Apply The Protective Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

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AGENTS—$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders; steady work. Apply The Protective Nurseries, Geneva, N. Y.

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—75 complete stories; entertaining, exciting, amusing; all for 10c. H. and W. Mfg. Co., 50 N. Pearl st., Albany, N. Y.

$90 MONTHLY. Copying letters at home. Either sex. Send two stamps for particulars. Home Supply Co., 2067 Halsted, Chicago.

AGENTS—Selling our nu-blu make $6 and extra premium for few hours' work; sample free. I. Morton Eng. Co., Chester, Pa.

AGENTS—Every boy his own toy maker; a great book for boys; price 10c. T. A. Wiker, 249 Gross st., Philadelphia, Pa.

WOMEN canvassers; big money; no opposition; 100 per cent; write today. V. M. Co., 1278 Broadway, New York.

AGENTS—Hydro extractors; best and cheapest world over; all sizes. Bird, maker, 132 Arch, Philadelphia.

AGENTS—Forty copyright books at 35c each; agents wanted. Henry Jacob Krier, Edwardsville, Ill.

AGENTS—Cash paid for distributing circulars; send stamp. American Distributer, Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS—$12 per week; copying; no canvassing; send 2c stamp. Model Supply Co., Clearfield, Pa.

AGENTS—To solicit and collect. Apply or write American Relief association, 218 Frick building.

ANY person who will distribute circulars for $3 daily. Standard Co., 4 Wells, Chicago.

AGENTS—Don't do anything until you see us. 304 Ferguson bldg.

AGENTS—Men and women agents; big money. 304 Ferguson bldg.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to change? STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, established and reliable, with its immense patronage and 28 years' experience, can help you. 120 Sixth st.

ARE you seeking employment; do you wish to make a change; if so call and see our list of positions; ready daily. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

BARBER—First-class white barber at once; $9 per week, board and room. W. T. Daugherty, Brownsville, Pa.

BOOKKEEPERS, assistants, office clerks, collectors, engineers, firemen, find employment here. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

BOOKKEEPER—Young man assistant bookkeeper and bill clerk; state age, experience and salary expected. T 7, The Gazette.

BILL CLERK—With knowledge of shorthand and typewriting in iron and steel office; must state age and salary wanted to be considered. Address S 7, The Gazette.

BUSHELMAN and two pressers; steady positions. Newman Bros., 640 Penn ave.

COREMAKERS—Familiar with steam engine work of good quality; steady work; wages 31 cents per hour for fully competent men who are willing to put up a fair day's work; nine hours per day; daylight work; none but sober, reliable workmen wanted. Apply between 3 and 6 p. m., Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co. room 11, Westinghouse building, Penn ave. and Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

CARPENTERS—At once, to take contract for carpenter work on first 50 of the 500 houses to be erected in La Belle View, Steubenville, O.; lumber on the grounds and foundations completed; to be let in lots of 10 or more. Address La Belle View Land Co., 803-804 Park building, or Steubenville, O.

CALL and see us. Our staff can communicate with heads of departments in firms that you personally find it very difficult to see. Positions guaranteed. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

DRIVERS—Experienced drivers for one and two-horse teams. Apply 8 o'clock Monday morning, 640 West North ave., Allegheny.

DRIVER—With established route; we have a proposition that will interest you. Domestic Laundry, 2310 Center ave.

DRAUGHTSMEN—Mechanical and architectural draughtsmen; collectors, city and traveling salesmen, for furniture and groceries; timekeepers, laundry markers. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

ENGINEERS—Locomotive engineers to run narrow gauge locomotives on railroad construction. Apply room 1123, Westinghouse building.

HORSESHOER—Who can do general repairing, steady job to right man; married preferred. Apply Geo. Stoup, Oakmont, Pa., A. V. R. R.

MACHINIST—Skilled machinists to go out of city; work in non-union shop; transportation furnished. Apply room 418, 331 Fourth ave.

MAN with experience in looking up advertisers, to join me in giving stereopticon advertising; have a complete outfit. Address M 7, The Gazette.

MAN—Young, 17 to 19 years, with some experience in the retail shoe business. Inquire at D. M. Hammerer & Co., 618 Smithfield st.

MAN—Young, to learn horseshoeing. Apply 101 Wyoming st., Mt. Washington.

MEN WANTED—Two or three men to work from wagon about city. C. F. Adams Co., 416 Third ave.

MECHANIC or one acquainted with local demand for power, to occasionally assist me. Box 1469, Pittsburgh.

NINE stablemen, 7 male cooks. Apply Monday after 7 a. m. 534 Sixth ave., city.

OFFICE assistants, stenographers, bookkeepers, grocery, shoe, hardware and drygoods clerks. STAR, 120 Sixth st.

PACKER—Man experienced in drygoods or carpets preferred. Apply, with reference, Monday morning. Groetzinger Carpet Co., 627-629 Penn ave.

PAPERHANGERS—Six paperhangers. Thomas D. Higgins, 5906 Baum st.

PORTER—Good white or colored man; one accustomed to store work. Apply Monday morning, with reference, Groetzinger Carpet Co., 627-629 Penn ave.

PORTERS and warehousemen for railroads and firms at once. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

REASON why the STAR BUREAU is best: it is the largest in the state; managed by men of nearly 29 years' experience. 120 6th st.

SALESMEN—Cigar salesmen wanted; experience unnecessary; good pay. Emanuel Company, Station J, New York.

SALESMEN—Four active young men; from country preferred; experience not necessary; good pay; steady employment. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

SOLICITOR for printing who has had successful experience in obtaining booklet, pamphlet catalogue and edition work for a plant of good capacity and reputation. Address P. O. Box 1465, Pittsburgh, Pa.

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU—Established with 29 years' experience, is able to place good, honest workers in steady employment. Call 120 Sixth st.

SHIPPER, assistant; one having experience preferred. Apply, giving age, reference, salary expected, etc., H 7, The Gazette.

WE daily place men in large firms and railroad offices and can help you if you need employment. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

WRAPPERS at The Surprise Store, 531-535 Penn ave.

YOUNG men wanted any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us. We pay $10 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

Female Help.

COOK—First-class; references required; good steady place and good wages; must be willing to go to country for six months of the year. Address G P, The Gazette.

CHAMBERMAID—1024 Cabinet st., Allegheny.

DRESSMAKER—One with experience; also an apprentice to learn. 350 Ophelia st., Oakland.

FIRST-CLASS waist trimmers, sleeve makers and experienced helpers; highest wages; no night work. Eagalie, 402 Penn ave.

WANTED.

Female Help.

FIRST-CLASS waist hands; also helpers. Mme. Thiebin, 1006 Ridge ave., Allegheny.

GIRLS—

FOR SALE.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—
In the
SHADYSIDE DISTRICT.
SHADYSIDE DISTRICT.

The select residence section of the East End—Elegant new 8-room modern brick residence, possessing all the conveniences that appeal to people of refinement, at only

$7,100——$7,100——$7,100

It needs but a short, unbiased examination of this property to sustain our assertion that in point of location, conveniences, environments, etc., it is beyond all question the greatest value for the price ever put upon the market.

It is located on Kentucky ave., near Aiken, one square from Fifth, and enjoys the best car service in the city; the property is also convenient to the best private and public schools in the city.

Act quickly if you would grasp this splendid offer.

Terms to suit purchaser.

For further information call and see
THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT CO., LIMITED.
Office—Times Building, Pittsburgh.

EAST END RESIDENCE.
BAUM GROVE DISTRICT.
Fine red brick house of 10 rooms, tile bath, laundry, cemented cellar, mirror cabinet mantels; lot 40x140 ft. to an alley, price $10,500; fully $1,000 below market price. (E.E.238.)
A. Z. BYERS & CO.,
436 Fourth ave.

WHEN you make up your mind to buy a house go and see our houses in Mt. Vernon st., Belmar Plan (near Homewood ave.) You will not want to see any other houses because our houses are so cheap, and sell them on such easy terms.

WE have a fine 11-room brick house in the E. E., which we will sell at a low figure; it is a bargain for the one who buys.
ROOM 1507, Arrott bldg.,
Cor. Wood st. and Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
New center hall colonial houses on Bartlett st., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

EASY TERMS, best location, near Stanton and Highland avenues, new brick house 10 rooms, reception hall, up-to-date in every respect; located on shady side of 60-foot paved street; purchaser can select decorations.
C. G. MITCHELL, Owner,
815 Heberton ave., E. E.
Bell 'Phone 1568-2 East.

$3,800.
FOR SALE—Good store room and five dwelling rooms, bath, pantry, range, good cellar and laundry; an A1 stand for grocery or butcher; on 60-foot paved street; Nineteenth ward.
HARRY E. HOLMAN,
427 Wood st. 228 Pacific ave.

FOR SALE—Modern 8-room frame house on Lowell st., East End; a bargain to a quick buyer.
C. F. WEBER,
132½ Frankstown ave., East End.

FOR SALE—Hoeveler st., 8-room frame house, bath, w. c., gases; lot 25x130; convenient to postoffice, stores and street cars. Price, $4,500; $3,000 cash, balance mortgage.
F. O. VAN GORDER,
6212 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—Farragut st., near Stanton ave., new 9-room reception hall buff brick house; has all the conveniences found in a $10,000 house; price for a few days, $7,200.
F. O. VAN GORDER,
6212 Penn ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Allegheny Residences.

FOR SALE.
BARGAINS IN FINE RESIDENCES.
$15,000—FAYETTE ST., Allegheny, Pa.
Fourteen rooms, 3 baths, 4 w. c., center hall, all finished in hardwood; cost $35,000.
Terms to Suit.
A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE.
$14,000—NORTH AVE.—$14,000.
Corner lot on best part of street; 12 rooms, 2 baths, billiard room, porch, cost $27,000.
Terms to Suit.
A. B. HAY, JR.,
103 W. Ohio st., Allegheny, Pa.
Bell 'Phone 802 N. P. & A. 409 N.
Opposite Postoffice.

FOR SALE—House of 6 rooms, bath, h. and c. water, hall, porches, gases, etc.; 15 minutes' walk from market house, on paved street, one square from car line, Second ward, Allegheny; $3,000. Terms reasonable. Address M 7, Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE—$2,500—No. 67 Clifton ave.; a cozy five-room house; front porch, hall, large lot, 25x170, back to Euclid ave.; street paved and sewered; make us an offer; must be sold soon.

Lots.

DEVENNY'S LOT SALE.

Big Bargain in the Choicest Lots in East McKeesport—Lots Right in the Center of the Town Cheaper Than Those Outside the Borough.

I have about 150 of the choicest lots in East McKeesport that I am going to close out this season. These lots are in the central part of the town; nearly all level, and are on the most prominent streets in the borough. The quick buyer will get the choice of location. I will sell every lot at last year's schedule price. A number of them are worth double that amount. Every purchaser of East McKeesport lots has made money, and the present season will witness the biggest boom in the history of the town. The United Traction Co. is building a viaduct across the P. R. R. at Wilmerding which will be completed by the first of next July, and will give a 5-cent fare from East McKeesport to Braddock. If you can spare a few dollars a month to pay on a lot, come and see me.
JOHN C. DEVENNY,
Tester Building, McKeesport, Pa.

FOR SALE—
IN BAUM GROVE
DISTRICT.
Lot 141x150, at the corner of Friendship ave. and Graham st., with fine eastern exposure, will be sold at a price that makes it a wonderful opportunity; this is one of the most desirable locations in the East End for one or two nice residences. Call and see
THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT CO., LIMITED.
Office: Times Building, Pittsburgh.

Lot 25x100, Baird and Wood, $300.
Cole, near Hill, Wilkinsburg, 30x100, $1,200.
Edgewood, St. Lawrence, st., 3 lots, 50x130.
Rebecca st., Morrow, lot, 25x120, $240.
South ave., Wilkinsburg, 28x130, $1,100.
Rebecca, near Black st., Warble, 20x90, $500.
Millvale, near Friendship, 25x100, $2,750.
GEORGE KEISLING, 6015 Penn ave.

CHOICE lots for sale in the Mt. Verner Land and Improvement Company's plan, situate on Ternon, Wheeler, Oswego and Syracuse aves., Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Prices reasonable. Call at office of the company, Room 123 Bakewell building, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Buy a lot where values are established; Blackadore Place lots are less than surrounding lots; from $125 to $500; easy monthly payments; near corner Frankstown and Wood st., Brighton.
D. BEHEN & SON, Agents, 4200 Penn ave.

BUY A LOT IN LINCOLN PARK.
$10 cash, 25c per week up.
No interest, no taxes; see
M. R. MILLER,
6200 Penn ave., Vilsack bldg.

PRICE $3,000.
FOR SALE CHEAP—Lot 47x96 feet, corner of Susquehanna and Rosedale street; owner is a non-resident.
IRA C. EWING CO., 213 Ferguson bldg.

FOR SALE—240x150 on King st., near North Negley ave.; $45 per foot front. JOS. T. O'DONNELL, Penn and Collins aves., East End.

FOR SALE—Choicest lot in Belmar plan; Idlewild street, near Homewood ave.; $45 per foot; week only. Owner 622 West st., Wilkinsburg.

Timber Lands.

4,300 ACRES, West Va., 3,600 acres fine timber lands; will cut 25 million feet; 1½ miles from R. R. and river; price $11 per acre for 3,000 acres; balance clear, but included in price.
See COOPER & ERWIN,
433 Fourth ave.

Real Estate.

FOR SALE—List your property with us. We have customers for property ranging in price from $1,500 to $25,000 in the Fourteenth, Nineteenth and Twentieth wards; all property submitted to us will receive careful attention.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

MANUFACTURING SITES.
On line of Allegheny Valley railroad, near 43d street, 100x100 ft., at a bargain. Price $12,000.
Also 132x270 feet at $40,000.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 3732 Court. 314 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.
Fourth ave., near Wood st.; price $75,000; with good three-story brick and stone building at a price that will induce you to buy.
C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

PACIFIC AVE., near Friendship ave.
Price $8,500; 11-room frame, first floor, parlor, library, dining room and kitchen; second floor, 4 bedrooms and tile bath room; third floor, 3 bedrooms; first floor finished in hardwood, cabinet mantels, tile hearths, etc.; lot 40x100 ft.; on corner.
C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell 3732 Court. 314 Fourth ave.

WRITE JOHN C. DEVENNY, McKeesport, Pa., for particulars of the great lot sale at East McKeesport.

FOR SALE.
LINCOLN AVE., BELLEVUE.
A handsome residence, 12 rooms; one of the finest homes in the city; $12,000.
PERRYSVILLE AVE.
Two new, beautiful residences of 9 rooms; bath, etc., each; will sell at $4,500.
H. C. MENDEL & CO.,
407 Ohio St.
'Phones 94.

Farms.

FARM.
For Sale—Fine Southern Ohio farm of 560 acres in a high state of cultivation; four fine orchards of young trees; all kinds of fruit and berries; all level, 90 acres in timber, the rest in blue grass pasture; watered by a never-failing stream of finest water; two fine residences of 9 and 7 rooms and two tenant houses; 4 large barns and 3 granaries; telegraph, long-distance telephone and postoffice on farm; good coal and 12 producing oil wells within two miles; this is one of the finest stock farms and summer homes in the state; must be sold to settle up an estate; will sell for cash or take part in trade; the privilege of use of a good half-mile track adjoining farm.

Farm Property.
Four Miles From McKees Rocks, Pa.
40-acre dairy or fruit farm; land level and in high state of cultivation; good 8-room house, with gas for fuel and light free; good cellar; also two good tenant houses on the farm; barn, 60x40; about 10 acres of good walnut and oak timber; four good wells of water and two springs; one mile from railroad station, two miles from street cars, and boardwalk from street cars to the farm; also one producing oil well of 100 per month; price to quick buyer, $7,000 cash.
C. A. CARTER & CO.,
326 Chartiers ave., McKees Rocks, Pa.

FARMS—If you want one of those 10-acre garden plots for $150, payable $6 50 monthly, now is the time to get it. We have sold most of our land, but still have a very few choice locations left. This land is level, high and dry and entirely free from rocks. The soil is very rich and fertile. Will grow 80 bushels of corn an acre. Located at junction of P. R. R. and P. & R. R.; close to schools, churches, stores, industries, hotels, etc., and convenient to Atlantic City, Cape May, Philadelphia and New York; the best markets in the world for poultry, truck, fruit and berries. Finest climate, purest water; no malaria, asthma, consumption or rheumatism. Call or send at once for illustrated booklet of No. 300 J.
WALTER BECKER, 444 Fourth ave.

215-ACRE FARM WITH EQUIPMENT, FOR ONLY $3,300.
4 miles Tylersburg, Clarion county, Pa., P. & W. R. R.; coal bank and lime quarry open; good water and fruit; excellent location and good markets; good large house; barn, etc. Price includes good team horses, binder and farming implements. A decided bargain to quick buyer. (192 B.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.
60 acres, Richland twp., near Bakerstown station, P. & W. R. R.; all improved; well fenced; water in house and barn; good fruit; new 6-room house, large barn, windmill, etc.; this is a choice farm in splendid shape, price only $6,900. Will make good terms. (2 N.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

—A BARGAIN.—
120 acres, Clarion county, Pa., 2 miles Crown, P. & W. R. R.; 50 acres improved; new 8-room house, new barn, etc.; fine orchard; good water; will sell for only $1,500—part cash, balance long time. (129 B.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Farm 72 acres, Indiana township, 2 miles from Harmarville, West Penn railroad; two veins coal; low price to quick buyer. Wm. F. Dice and John R. Dice, executors, 913 Main st., Allegheny, Pa.

For Sale or Exchange.

FOR EXCHANGE—One or all of 5 handsome brick residences of 12 rooms each; all handsomely finished; center hall; all conveniences; inst. water heater, etc.; each lot 40x130; property is situated on Baywood st.; satisfactory price can be made to anyone who means business.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—
15 lots in East End, $500 each; will exchange for house in Allegheny. Also 31 lots to exchange for house of same value in Allegheny.
EDSALL & HAMM,
38 Fidelity Bldg., 340 Fourth ave.

—FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.—
85 acres, 1 miles Kensington, O., C. & P. R. R.; 6-room cottage; good barn; excellent water and fruit; a very desirable farm for $4,500; will trade for city or suburban of about equal value. (223.)
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—Handsome improved property situated cor. Winston and Gertrude sts., Hazelwood; brick residence, 12 rooms; all conveniences; lot 40x110; owner will exchange for unimproved 23d ward property.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—Lot 40x110, College ave., on which is erected a frame and brick dwelling of nine rooms; nicely finished; eastern exposure; owner will exchange for unimproved property.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—Lot 200x200, cor. Wightman st. and Darlington road (Wightman st. paved), and only one square from Forbes st.; will exchange for good improved property.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—For smaller property; Shady ave., near Alder st.; lot 55x140, on which is erected an 11-room brick residence, with all conveniences; eastern exposure.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
Edgewood frontage, 100 feet; finest in the borough; paved street, stone sidewalk, shade trees, etc. See
COOPER & ERWIN, 433 Fourth ave.

$2,200 EACH—Part cash; three 8-room frames, at Hazlewood, just completed; lots 20x145, facing two streets; what have you got? E. M. Reis, Columbia Flats, Taylor st.

Business Opportunities.

GROCERY STORE—One of the best stands in the city for the money; excellent location in E. E.; doing business of $2,500 monthly; good, profitable trade; rent $37.50 for store, dwelling and stable; clean stock; invoice........$2,000
ESTEP & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Confectionery and notion store, doing $50 per week; a fine location, good neighborhood, rent, including 3 living rooms, $15; price, $550.
S. M. KENNEDY & CO.,
307 Federal st., Allegheny.

FOR safe and profitable investment buy stock in the "Metropolitan Horse Owners' Association" incorporated for purpose of operating thoroughbread race horses on a co-operative basis; prospectus free. Address 805 Park Row building, New York.

HOTEL.
In splendid Western Pa. town, well located and has good transient and bar trade. Will sell for $6,000 to quick buyer. See
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

HARDWARE STORE—In city; established 17 yrs.; doing business $100 day; owner retiring on account of health; business can be doubled by energetic man; price $13,000, or invoice.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

OIL production for sale in Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, from $2,000 to $200,000. Write for what you want to
T. J. BEARK,
Bowling Green, O.

PAPER ROUTE—Best morning and Sunday route in business part of city; over 1,800 dailies and 700 Sundays; profit $200 per month above all expense; price $2,000.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE—In country town in Ohio; doing business $350 week; postoffice and telephone in store; price, including property, $8,500; will exchange for good farm.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.
HAVE REMOVED
From 516 Wood st.
All kinds of business bought and sold.

OUR new copyrighted system of turf speculation averages 60% profit monthly. Explanation free. R. R. Rand & Co., Expert Handicappers, 804 Park Row building, N. Y. Mention paper.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

BUSINESS.
Zahniser & Brisbine,
426 Fourth ave.

Market Stands—Two of the best stands in the Allegheny market, with a 10-year lease.

Bakery—One of the best in the East End, city, having a cash retail trade of $1,000 a month; low rent; 3 years' lease.

Cigar and Confectionery Store—Good location; nice room; clean stock; must be sold quick.

Drug Store—On Fifth ave.; nice, clean stock; soda fountain; hardwood furniture, cases, etc.; will exchange for part real estate.

Restaurant—On Penn ave.; 23 regular borders and roomers; serving 150 meals a day; $1,000.

Gents' Furnishing, Clothing and Shoe store—Near city; good, clean stock; nice room, 20x70; rent $44 per month; sales $20,000 a year; will take part good real estate; invoice $6,500.

Business—If you want to buy or sell any kind of business write us and we will call and see you.

Hardware Store—Staple stock; will exchange for part real estate. Invoice $6,000.

Real Estate Business—Half interest in an established real estate business in city; excellent opening for a good office man.

Shoe Store—Ten miles from city 20,000 population; good location; nice clean stock; doing $18,000 a year; invoice $5,000.

Cigar, Confectionery and Novelty Store—Nice rooms, good location; 6 living rooms, having good trade; rent $30.
ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

TAIT & MURTHA, Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

$275 CONFECTIONERY and cigar store, choice Lawrenceville location; rent $12, including 3 living rooms.

$500 CIGAR and confectionery store, opposite large school, doing good business; rent $13 50, with living room.

GENTS' furnishings and shoe store, leading place in Pittsburgh; most thriving industrial suburb adjoining city; owner engaged in other business; will sell at invoice; particulars furnished at office.

GROCERY, fine Frankstown ave. location, doing $1,160 monthly business; the stock is all fresh and salable; rent $35, including 7 living rooms and stable; sell at invoice about $1,200.

$1,600 RESTAURANT, fine city location, doing $50 daily business and no rent; an exceptional opportunity.

ROOMING house, splendid E. E. location, doing $138 monthly; all permanent; rent $45. Call.

TAIT & MURTHA, Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

RESTAURANT—
Downtown location; cash receipts over $65 per day; rushing business...$1,000
BOWLING ALLEY—
In the heart of city; receipts $50 per week; or will sell half interest, buyer to act as manager at $15 per week 750
PAPER ROUTE—
Best stand and route in the country; weekly profits $75; present owner sick and must sell 2,500
D. V. MURDOCH & CO.,
ROOM 20, 339 FIFTH AVE.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.
We would be pleased to have you call at our office, 236 Fourth ave., and investigate the many good business opportunities we have for sale.
CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.,
REMOVED
From 516 Wood st.

GROCERY—A strictly first-class stand; fine corner location, in good Pennsylvania town of 18,000; doing cash business of $3,600 monthly; business well established and growing steadily; fine, large storeroom; modern equipment; clean, fresh stock; this business is worth a good cash bonus, but on account of other interests, owner must sell quickly and offers stock at invoice $3,500
ESTEP & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE in excellent town; leading store in town; sales average $2,500 per mo.; the owners have made bushels of money from this store, so wish to retire from business; the store has been established 30 years, hence stand is well known. Invoice $7,000; will take part real estate. This is the chance of a lifetime.
J. C. DIGHT & CO.,
455 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE—Located in rapidly growing town 18 miles from Pittsburgh; stock consists of groceries, drygoods, furnishings and wall paper; sales $200 weekly; profits average 33 1-3 per cent; store 20x60; rent, including 6 rooms, $30; owner ill and must sell at once; offered below cost..........$1,750
ESTEP & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

LIVERY STABLE.
Located in one of the best livery towns in Western Pa.; first-class equipment; splendid trade and making money; only sold to close estate. A sacrifice at $8,000—low rent or will sell real estate cheap.
A. C. M'COMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

YOUNG MAN with $400 to invest wishes to engage with first-class butcher in city with established trade, to learn the meat business. Address R. M., Box 82, Homestead, Pa.

MEAT MARKET—The leading and the only cash meat market in Braddock; sales $150 per day, this is a chance of your lifetime. Address or call 814 Braddock ave., Braddock, Pa.

DRYGOODS and Notion Store—In suburban town; doing cash business $50 day; rent $30 mo.; price $2,500.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ROOMING HOUSE—Best paying house on Smithfield st.; 12 rooms, all furnished; low rent; price $1,200.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

E. G. ORR COMPANY, 426 Fourth Ave., { Buy and Sell } Stores

GROCERY—In Allegheny; doing business $25 day; rent $30 mo., including 5 living rooms; price $800.
CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Cigar and Confectionery Store, in New Castle, Pa.; doing business of $250 per week; price $1,050. Address L 9, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Restaurant; best location in Pittsburgh; big business; great opening for live man. Address F 7, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Five choice claims in Thunder mountain district, Idaho. Address P 7, The Gazette.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MEAT MARKET in good location; good reasons for selling. Address F 1, The Gazette.

THOSE looking for a good patent call on R. M. Johnson, Griswold hotel.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanaugh & Co.

Investments.

SURE and quick profits will undoubtedly result from a purchase of oil stock in the Florence-Pueblo Oil and Development Co., owns 20-year lease on 1,920 acres of land in Florence oil fields; capitalized at $25,000; par value of shares, 1 cent; stock full paid and non-assessable; a safe and sure investment; write today for prospectus; stock selling fast; a few shares left at 2 cents per share; price will advance in few days; this is an opportunity of a lifetime, and should not be missed; don't delay, but write today. John M. Fairfield, Secretary, 1549 Curtis st., Denver, Col.

THE Oro Mining and Reduction Co., capital stock $100,000; full paid, non-assessable; par value 10c per share; own four of the best properties in Gilpin county, Colorado; a limited amount of stock for sale at 5c per share; send or call for prospectus. H. R. McClelland, president; R. S. McCulley, treasurer, 503 Fifth ave.

FREE specimens from gold mines; driving tunnel at Kokomo; also at Idaho Springs; promises enormous dividends; shares 4c; references, reports, mining book free. The Gold Cord M. & S. Co., Lansford F. Butler, Secretary, 424 Quincy bldg., T, Denver, Col.

25 PER CENT average monthly profit. Shares $10. Money can be withdrawn at any time if not satisfactory. Send for circular. Sollitt & Co., 123 Cedar st., New York. (Mention paper.)

STOCK companies organized, industrial enterprises financed. M. J. Dain Co., Investment Brokers, 307-8-9 Frick building.

SAFE money making proposition. See "Dollars and Horse Sense" in financial column. W. W. O'Hara, Cincinnati, O.

Horses and Vehicles.

300 HORSES AT AUCTION.
The Great Annual
Speed and High-Class
Horse Sale.
Geo. R. Watterson's
Opening Sale at the
East Liberty Stock Yards,
APRIL 30, MAY 1 AND 2.
This Sale Takes the Lead
For Good Horses; Some Have Records
From 2:15 to 2:30; Others Have No
Records; Capable of Going Mile in 2:15.
Coach Horses, Saddle Horses, Draught Horses, Shetland Ponies. All Sold Under a Circus Tent at East End Hotel. Come.
You Will Enjoy the Show. Music Afternoon And Evening of First Day, April 30.
GEO. R. WATTERSON,
5928 Center ave.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
SALESROOM { Machinery Hall, Exposition Building, Duquesne Way and Third St.

100 100 100
Special Rubber Tired Runabouts at
$65 00 $65 00 $65 00
A price never heard of before.

These runabouts have long distance axles, Bailey loops, rubber steps, whipcord or leather trimmings. Everything that can be put on.

We also have 50 other styles of Regular and Cut Under Runabouts.

Delivery Wagons—Open and Closed Tops. At Lowest Prices.

Our prices are cut to the bottom, just to get introduced.

WE HAVE
Depot Wagons, Traps, Golf Wagons—Carriages and all kinds of Vehicles.

It will pay you to see us.

Large Stock of Second-Hand Vehicles.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
Exposition Building,
Duquesne Way and Third St.

Depot Wagons, Eastern Styles, Latest Designs.	Gerber Carriage Co., Exposition Building.
Runabouts, Rubber Tired, $65.00 and up.	Gerber Carriage Co., Exposition Building.
Light and Heavy Open and Top Delivery Wagons, Low Prices.	Gerber Carriage Co., Exposition Building.
Second-Hand Vehicles, All Styles, at Your Own Price.	Gerber Carriage Co., Exposition Building.

75 HEAD of draft and general purpose horses, consiting of pair of roans, weighing 3,400 lbs., pair blacks, 3,400; pair grays, 3,400; pair blacks, 3,300; pair bays, 3,100; pair sorrels, 2,600; pair bays, 2,500; pair bays, 2,400; 1 black gelding, 2,000; and many others too numerous to mention; all well broken and ready to go to any kind of work; also pair of mules, 5 years old, weighing 2,500 lbs; pair mules, 6 years old, 2,200. If in need of a first-class horse or team, see them without fail, at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516-518 First st., Allegheny. M. Marx, Prop.

MR. T. H. BEAVER from Perrysville, O., arrived again with a carload of heavy draft horses weighing from 1,400 to 1,800 lbs each. See them at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516 and 518 First St., Allegheny.

75 HEAD first class draft and general purpose horses, the best that skill and money can buy, always on hand at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516 and 518 First st., Allegheny.

IF you want a vehicle of any kind we can please you.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY,
118 Seventh st.

ONE Landau, $100 00; one Cunningham coach, rubber tires; one Gleisenkamp carriage, steel tires; all in good condition and very cheap. F. A. Erny, 1822 Carson st.

SEE our new depot wagons; they are beauties.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY,
118 Seventh st.

REMEMBER only Ohio and Pennsylvania horses are sold at the Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516 and 518 First st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Jump seat barouche; serviceable condition; cheap. J. M. Fords, Beechwood boulevard, near Hastings st.

WE show six styles of cut-under runabouts.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY,
118 Seventh st.

SPRING wagon and buggy; 7 to 9 Monday morning, 438 Atlantic ave.

Machinery.

FOR SALE;

MACHINERY.

4—24x34 Wrought Iron Chases (Center Bar.)
4—19x28 Wrought Iron Chases.
4—24x19 Wrought Iron Chases.
4—21x26 Wrought Iron Chases.
2—18x25 Wrought Iron Chases.
10 job cases, good condition.
6 pair new cases.
4 type frames.
1 imposing stone, 36x48, 1½ in. thick.
Can be had cheap.

Address
Commoner Publishing Co.,
McKenna Building,
First and Ross St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

SHEARS.
18" alligator shear with engine; capacity 4" square.
14" alligator shear with engine; capacity 2½" square.
36" alligator shear with engines for sheets.
124" Bertsch shear with engine for sheets.
96" Bliss circular shear.
28" double-edge cutting sheet shears.

HAMMERS.
6,000 pound Morgan double stand.
1,500 pound Sellers single stand.
400 pound Morgan single stand.
75 pound Bradley strap hammer.

WICKES BROS.,
45th st. & A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'phones.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

FOR SALE—Boilers and Engines—Large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lots of miscellaneous machinery. Good second-hand belting, leather, rubber and cloth, at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

SPECIAL sale of machinery all this week; 14 gas engines, 2 to 35 H. P.; 2 dynamos, 6 lathes, 8 drill presses, large gear cutter, key seater, turret lathe shop saws, forges, blowers, shapers, planers, 18 grinders, all sizes; small boiler, large collar and cuff ironer, 2 collar shapers, bench shears, pumps, compressors, countershafts, pulleys, hangers, shafting, belting; stock constantly changing; miscellaneous machinery all kinds; 1 grade wagon cheap. The ATLAS MACHINERY CO., 26 and Liberty. Tel., Bell, 357-2 Fisk.

GAS ENGINES.
1 100 H. P. 1 125 H. P.
1 35 H. P. 1 30 H. P.
STEAM ENGINES.
Corliss, Automatic, Slide Valve Boilers, Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, etc.
Send For Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY CO.,
507-508 Hamilton Building. Both 'Phones.

FOR SALE—Sawmill machinery, brick machinery, road-making machinery, rock crushers, grinding mill machinery, threshing machinery, engines, boilers all sizes; correspondence solicited. B. D. REED, 400 Duquesne way, Pittsburgh.

HOISTING ENGINES, single and double drums, 6 to 30 horse power, in stock.
FLORY MANUFACTURING CO.,
209 Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

Pianos.

GENUINE PIANO BARGAINS.
Look over this list and you will see it includes the finest grand and upright pianos made in the world. New and used, but in perfect condition. Are worth the careful investigation of the most fastidious.

Gilbert upright piano	$110
Brewster upright piano	135
Arion upright piano	155
Fischer upright piano	168
Haines & Co. upright piano	175
Krakauer upright piano	185
Haines Bros. upright piano	195
Hardman upright piano	240
Steinway upright piano	258

Genuine Chickering, colonial style, mahogany case, taken in exchange from one of our wealthy East End families on $1,200 Chickering grand. This upright cost $650 new; goes for $365.

Upright Piano, slightly used,
Guaranteed five years..........$115.00
New Upright Piano, good make,
Guaranteed five years.......... 145.00
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st.

THAT OLD PIANO—Do you know that it can be repolished and given that "new" appearance, and that the works can be repaired and regulated; in short, that we can give it a new lease of life at a very small cost? Let us give you an estimate. Alex. Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn ave.

GENUINE Chickering upright piano; colonial design; mahogany; paid $650 cash in June, 1901; perfect condition; death of my wife compels quick sale; ask to see Mrs. Morgan's piano. Frederick's Music Store, 633 Smithfield st., near 7th ave., entire building.

Hardman Baby Grand, perfect condition; just like new, $525.
FREDERICK'S RELIABLE MUSIC STORE,
633 Smithfield st., entire six story bldg. near Seventh ave. G. Schroeder, Mgr.

FOR SALE—A very fine upright piano of a celebrated make; will exchange for square piano, organ, or any kind of household furniture. 201 East Montgomery ave., Allegheny.

FOR SALE.

Pianos.

STEINWAY (parlor baby) grand piano; mahogany case; financial trouble compels sacrifice of same; used only four months; perfect; just like new. Write R 6, The Gazette.

STEINWAY upright piano; paid $750 cash for same, October, 1901; mahogany case; used only six months; death in family compels sale of same. Write R 7, The Gazette.

PIANO—Family sacrifices cheap; renowned upright piano, cover, stool, book; like new; warranted; best references. Box 5, Allegheny.

BARGAINS in second-hand pianos; Steinway, Chickering, Hardman, Ivers & Pond, Everett, etc. Alex. Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn ave.

JUST drop in on us and inspect our wonderful piano bargains; it will pay you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

VOSE Pianos are wonders in tone, appearance and durability. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

BEFORE you buy see our upright pianos at $85.00. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—A good square piano and organ; for $50 if sold soon. 913 Penn ave., second floor.

MATHUSHEK & SON'S Pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex. Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn ave.

LET us show you our $85.00 piano bargain. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—Upright piano; very cheap; must sell at once. 916 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

UPRIGHTS, $85.00, $100.00, $125.00 and $150.00. Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

THE best pianos are at Hoffmann's; Sohmer, Vose, Behning. 537 Smithfield st.

CAN you beat it at $85.00? Upright piano. Try Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

IT'S the tone of Hoffmann's pianos that makes them popular. 537 Smithfield st.

GOOD pianos at bargain prices at Hoffmann's this week. 537 Smithfield st.

FOR best values in pianos go to Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

AN upright piano for $85.00 at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

Birds and Dogs.

ANDREASBURG Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Hartz mountain canaries, grand singers. Parrots, skylarks, mocking birds and all European song birds; gold fish and aquariums; dogs of every description; breeding cages of all kinds, with seeds.
EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
907 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Hartz mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bulfinches and all kinds of European song birds; talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also fine lot of Japanese fantail goldfish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have female canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city; send for catalogue NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

PENN Avenue Bird Store, dealer in all kinds of birds, pigeons and fine dogs. 1316 Penn ave., between Thirteenth and Fourteenth sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Typewriters.

DON'T BUY A NEW TYPEWRITER.
Special bargain list of guaranteed machines.
NOT TAKEN IN TRADE, BUT BOUGHT AND SOLD AT LOW PRICES.
Remington Nos. 2, 6 and 7.
Smiths Nos. 1, 2 and 4.
Densmores, Jewetts, Hammonds.
Hartfords, Franklins, Manhattans.
Blickensderfers, Caligraphs, Internationals.
Many other makes of machines, cheap.
CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
339 Fifth ave.

THE best imitation typewritten printed circulars in the city are done by H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Send for sample.

OUR printed typewriter circular-letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

FOR SALE—New and second-hand typewriters for sale or rent. Jewitt Typewriter Co., Park building.

Bicycles.

BICYCLES—National, Tribune, Geneva and Winner bicycles; best line in the city. HARRY L. NEFF, Allegheny.

IVER JOHNSON—Come and see the 1902 model. Sayre, room 307 Hostetter building, Fourth ave.

Apartments.

AUTOMOBILES FOR SALE.
Several second-hand machines of standard makes; almost good as new; at a sacrifice.
PITTSBURGH AUTOMOBILE COMPANY,
5979 Center ave.

Musical Instruments.

JUST THINK!
Mandolins, violins, guitars, banjos, including 36 lessons, for $11.75, payable 25c weekly.
HEMISPHERE MUSIC CONSERVATORIES,
543 Smithfield st.; 526 Federal st., Allegheny.

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Deip Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Sewing Machine.

FIVE HUNDRED shopworn and second-hand sewing machines; must be sold at once regardless of price. White Sewing Machine Co., 122 Sixth st.

Miscellaneous.

AUCTION—Furniture and carpets, etc., at 1831 Fifth ave., next Tuesday at 10 o'clock sharp; contents of a 10-room house, all very nice, clean goods, consisting of brussels and velvet carpets, folding beds, iron beds, fine hat rack, refrigerator, leather-seated chairs, fine parlor suite, dining table, range, dishes, table and bed linen, mirrors, rugs, etc.; sale positive; it will all go. ROBERT WELLS CO.,
Auctioneers.

FOR SALE.
First-class brick plant.
Capacity, 25,000. Close to city.
Good investment for right party.
Anyone interested write
B S, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—AT GREAT SACRIFICE, 2327 Sarah st.; 2320 and 2322 Larkins alley, three lots on Kelley st., one lot Bellevue.
FRED VIERECK,
1710 Buena Vista st.,
Allegheny.

FOR SALE—50 misfit carpets.
To be sold cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

BLUETTE WILL NOT FREEZE, melt or spoil; restores color to linen, laces or any goods, new or faded, 10 cents. Eastern Specialty Co., 1201 West Ninth st., Wilmington, Del.

NATIONAL Cash Registers, greatly reduced prices. Pittsburgh Cash Register Exchange, Room 6, McCance building, 701 Smithfield st., Pittsburgh.

SWEARS he sells at cost to quit business in Pittsburgh; affadavit appears in this paper; 15,000 rolls wall paper. Reed, 409 Seventh avenue.

GREAT reduction fireproof safes; safes at wholesale prices. Booklet for the asking. C. W. Franklin, P. O. Box 667, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE—Cheap; 2 folding beds, sideboard, refrigerator (large), rug, library table; good as new. 524 Jeannette st., Wilkinsburg.

HOUSTON'S splendid Cloverleaf butter, 20c; very nice, at 15c; and Eagle condensed milk, 13½c. Houston, Allegheny Market.

BAR fixtures, refrigerator, work boards and all saloon outfits; office desks, bookcases, office fixtures. 418 Diamond st.

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719.

A GOOD pool table; $50.
DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty.

ICE BOXES, summer doors, bar fixtures.
DELP'S, Fourth and Liberty st.

FOR SALE—Bar fixtures at your own terms.
DELP'S, cor. Fourth and Liberty.

AUTOMOBILE—Old mobile, in good condition; price $475. Address K 9, The Gazette.

FOR a misfit carpet go to Goldsmith's, 954 Penn; next to Pickering's.

DANCING ACADEMIES.

CHRISTY'S Dancing Academy, 531 Smithfield st. Prof. Christy is forming a gentlemen's private class on Monday evening; no ladies in this class; you will learn in one term. Ladies' private class on Monday afternoon, 1:30 to 5. Bell 'phone 811-2 Grant.

ANNOUNCEMENT.
The opening of McIlwain's Monday evening Lawn Fetes at Southern ave. park on Monday evening, May 5, 1902. Graffelder's Orchestra. Dancing 8:15 to 11:30. A. Y. M'ILWAIN.

CHAPMAN'S DANCING ACADEMY—Beginners' classes Monday evenings; 10 lessons $3; advanced classes Thursday evenings. 105-107 Federal st., Allegheny. Graffelder orchestra.

PROF. BROOKS' Dancing Academy, 1010 Penn ave.—Beginners' class, Monday and Friday evenings.

PERSONAL.

I AM now cleaning for both the living and dead; monuments, tombstones and vaults cleaned like new by my new Eureka Marble Cleaner. If you wish to have your monuments cleaned for Decoration day send me the name of the cemetery, number of lot and section, and I will go and examine it and call and give you an estimate of what it will cost. As a cleaner I am well known in Pittsburgh, I being the sole owner of the new French Process of cleaning carpet on the floor, removing all dust, also the famous new Sage Automatic Wall Paper Cleaner that does not streak the paper. I also contract with parties going away for the summer to close and reopen their houses. Should you want any kind of cleaning done call me by either 'phone or write me, and I will call and give you an estimate. In giving an order be sure you get no other but James P. Malone, 5844 Center ave., E. E. Bell 831 East. P. and A. 931 East. I clean everything in your house and put a white coating on your cellar.

SHANAHAN TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.,
Furniture movers,
Furniture packers,
Furniture storage,
Furniture storage,
Clean apartments,
Clean apartments,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
Padded vans,
New Warehouse.
MAGEE ST., NEAR FIFTH AVE.
Tel. 1849.

PERSONAL—Theodore Low de Vinne, the highest authority in this country on composition and typography, condemns unwarranted abbreviation. Walter Pearce, an English authority, regrets the injudicious use of different styles of lettering and the sham relief of shaded letters. This and more is to be known when good lettering is done. For correct and reasonable sign work, call or send for
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave. Late with E. E. Garnsey.

MYSTIC ORACLE, Magic Fortune Teller and Dream Book. How to foretell future events. Clairvoyancy and Palmistry revealed. How to forecast your own destiny as well as that of others. All known methods fully explained. A wonderful, mysterious book of incalculable value. Price, 10c. Empire Supply Co., Darganelle, Ark.

PERSONAL—Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.
Can sell you carpets cheap.
We have misfit carpets.
And have second-hand carpets.

SPECIALTY—Chandeliers coated with amalgamated metal; just like a new fixture; picture frames regilded; cash registers resilvered; your home, store or office; will not tarnish; let me show you. S. H. Wright, 5427 Howe.

PERSONAL—Let us clean your carpets.
We can do them best.
We have good machinery.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Stammering, liquor, tobacco, insomnia, melancholy, opium and other habits cured pleasantly, permanently. Box 347, Pittsburgh. Mention The Gazette.

PERSONAL—What are you good for? Try Prof. Hatry's wonderful $1 00 phrenological reading this week; daily, evenings, Sunday afternoons. 545 Smithfield.

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5905 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular.

PERSONAL—A wonderful French clairvoyant; what he tells comes true; send 10c and birthday. Prof. E. Garnot, Box 868, Providence, R. I.

PERSONAL—When you need printing call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work.

PERSONAL—Cash paid for old gold and silver; watches repaired and warranted, $1. C. HAUCH, jeweler, 541 Smithfield st. 15ph

PERSONAL—Commercial printing and blank books done as you want them; prompt and reasonable. H. C. Knapp. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Massage, Turkish, all forms of baths. Sanitarium, 607 East Lacock st., Allegheny. Spring Garden cars to the door.

PERSONAL—Private instructions; hypnotism, magnetism, phrenology, by famous professor. Box 347, Pittsburgh. Mention The Gazette.

PERSONAL—Call by telephone or drop a postal and I will call on you when you want printing. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

PERSONAL—Write today; we will tell you how to obtain four fine pair of gloves for 25c. Empire Co., Downing Bldg., New York.

PERSONAL—Massage, manicuring and baths given at 545 Grant st. Refined, experienced operator wanted at once.

PERSONAL—Mechanical massage, steam and Turkish baths; new method. Mitchell Sisters, 801 Fifth ave.

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned $1 50; reference leading musicians. Wm. Mull, Box 406, Pittsburgh.

SAVES trouble with the children.
SWEET CASTOR.

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

PERSONAL—Swedish massage; alcohol baths. Mrs. Elsie Mills, 800 Penn ave., 2d floor.

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant.

VAPOR BATHS—Best of service. Mrs. Hayden, No. 8 Congress st.

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR.

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you.

LOST.

LOST—Feathers Renovated.
Old ticks laundered.
Beds made into pillows.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

CALL UP 383 North, both 'phones.
Get prices on renovating
Feathers, mattresses and carpets.
All orders given prompt attention.

"WHO RUNS MAY READ"
the readable signs made by P. J. Byrne, the Painter, are the best. 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

LOST—On Sunday evening, April 13, on Lincoln ave., Allegheny, very large black feather boa. Suitable reward if returned to 949 Lincoln ave.

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. Byrne, the Painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave.

LOST—Blue enameled gold bow-knot brooch; finder will be rewarded if reported to Mrs. Lewis, No. 31 Wilmot sq., Oakland.

LOST—Heavy gold locket watch charm, with Fleur de lis set of diamond chips; reward if returned to F. W. F., The Gazette.

LOST—500 misfit carpets, brussels and ingrain, to be sold cheap for cash. Goldsmith's, 954 Penn; next to Pickering's.

LOST—Nose glasses with chain, between Market st. and wharf. Reward if left at Dr. Little's office, Frick building.

FOR ADULTS as well as children.
SWEET CASTOR.

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR.

FOUND.

RENO
SHORTHAND AND PENMANSHIP SCHOOL.
432 Wood st. Day and evening sessions. Bell telephone 2526 Court. Call or send for catalogue.

DONT Lay on a Hard Mattress—
Have it made over.
We send it back like new.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

SIGNS OF SPRING
or any other season made or furnished on short notice. P. J. Byrne, painter, late with E. E. Garnsey. 634 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

ONE DOLLAR!
Saved on every purchase of $5.00.
Pictures and picture frames.
1110 Wylie ave. and 437 Penn ave. Treganowan.

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.
Commercial Printing Our Specialty.

RUBBER BOOTS for Men—Extra length in legs, too; best quality only.
CAIN'S, 503 Market st.

FOUND—MISS NUNEZ, Spanish, French teacher, translator, 216 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, third floor.

FOUND—A bunch of keys. Inquire Duquesne Registry Company, Ferguson bldg.

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR—Morris', 10 cents.

NO TROUBLE for babies to take
SWEET CASTOR.

NOTICES.

NOTICE TO BUILDERS.
Bids wanted for wrecking and removing old frame engine house, No. 2010 Sarah st., S. S. Fine old pine lumber, in best condition. Further particulars of H. A. Phillips, 514 Smithfield st.

TO get old and new carpets cheap,
You must get the right place.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
near Irwin, 823 Pennsylvania ave.
P. & A. 'phone 963 North.

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done, send for BYRNE, the Painter, 634 Fifth ave.

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer
SWEET CASTOR.

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents.

DETECTIVE AGENCY.

M'SWEENEY'S Interstate Detective Agency, 425 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential.

The increase in Gazette Want Columns for the past week (6 days) over the corresponding week last year was

More Than Double

THAT OF ANY OTHER PITTSBURGH PAPER.

They are most effective result bringers. That's why!

SPECIAL.

ALLEGHENY TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
MOVING
PACKING
STORAGE
PADDED VANS
LARGE WAGONS
EXPERIENCED MEN.
840 WEST NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY
BOTH "PHONES."

YOUR OLD CARPET
Weaved into new Rugs, all sizes; 80 cents for Ingrain, 90 cents for Brussels and Moquette.
PITTSBURGH RUG WEAVING CO.,
205 South Highland Ave., E. E.

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION.
BETTER THAN A POUND OF CURE.
Before the sun and weather cracks, wraps or ruins woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brickwork, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

STRAYED—Bedroom Suits,
Carpets, Springs and Mattresses,
Couches and Stoves Cheap.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

OFFICE SIGNS,
neatly and promptly printed. P. J. Byrne, late with E. E. Garnsey, 634 Fifth ave.; both 'phones.

COMMERCIAL printing and blank books is my specialty. H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Telephones, P. & A., 81; Bell, 81 Fisk.

REMEMBER, H. C. Knapp's 'phone numbers are P. & A. 81 Lawrence, Bell 81 Fisk, when you want good printing at the right price.

SAFES opened and repaired; combinations changed, at E. A. Jaquay, 525 and 553 Fifth ave.

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR.

SWEET CASTOR will not gripe. It contains aromatics.

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR.

RESOLUTION.

TO THE FRIENDS AND RELATIVES of the late Thomas Berkins, be it known that

Whereas, On the afternoon of April 24, 1902, an all-wise Providence removed from our midst our brother workman, Thomas Berkins, a man known to almost the entire theatrical community, beloved by all who knew him and esteemed by all with whom he met.

Whereas, The Heavenly Father, by His divine law and merciful judgment, hath ordained that the curtain of life be dropped upon the final act of our beloved brother's career.

Be it resolved, That, while we bow our heads and our hearts are filled with sorrow for the loss of one so dear, we are consoled by faith in and the assurance from the Almighty Master that, if we endeavor to follow the example as set forth by our departed brother, we may all, on that great day, assemble upon the stage of eternal joy and happiness to which we believe our brother has gone.

Be it further resolved, That we, the members of P. T. P. A. No. 10,604, K. of L., National Alliance T. S. E., do hereby express and extend our sympathies to the relatives and surviving children of our late brother, and do commend them to the care of an all-wise Ruler, who doeth all things well.
BY THE COMMITTEE.

REMOVALS.

CAVANAGH & CO.,
236 Fourth ave.
REMOVED
From 516 Wood Street.
All Kinds of Business Bought and Sold.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

AFTER you move you will need new stationery. Call up H. C. Knapp, the printer, on either telephone, and a representative will call.

FOR stationery, booklets, blank books, etc., printed properly, see H. C. Knapp, printer, 3521 Butler st. Call either telephone.

REMOVAL NOTICE.
Siegel Extract Company has
Removed to 1902 Wylie ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanaugh & Co.

SWEET CASTOR takes place of castor oil. 10 cents.

PATENTS.

PATENTS
Patents
Patents
Patents
New Book Mailed Free.
New Book Mailed Free.
New Book Mailed Free.
This new book on patents contains portraits of famous American inventors and an illustration of Abraham Lincoln's patent. Contains mechanical movements compiled from expired patents, and gives an historical account of the greatest inventions of the age. Tells how to obtain a patent, how to sell a patent, and also what to invent for profit. This large, elegant book will be mailed free to any address upon application.
O'MEARA & BROCK, Patent Attorneys,
880 G st., N. W., Washington, D. C.

FOR STEEL DIES and all kinds of shaping, stamping or bending in steel or other metals, call or address Keystone Stamping Co., Erie and West Diamond sts., Allegheny, Pa.

MEDICAL.

PHYSICIANS' and dentists' stationery printed just right. H. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

REMOVAL announcements, cards and stationery my specialty. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

NO need for father's help to give
SWEET CASTOR.

SWEET CASTOR, pure castor oil; price 10 cts.; all druggists.

STOLEN.

SWEET CASTOR!
Acts like Castor Oil.
Looks like Castor Oil.
Same dose as Castor Oil.
Same price as Castor Oil.
But it TASTES DIFFERENT.

STOLEN—As others say; Knapp does the best printing. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

NEIGHBORS will advise the use of SWEET CASTOR.

REWARD.

REWARD H. C. KNAPP, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones.

MAMMA, give your child what? Only SWEET CASTOR.

SAME effect produced by SWEET CASTOR. 10 cents.

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR.

SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Light wagons for hire, with or without drivers. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 815 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both Phones No. 458, Allegheny.

MONEY TO LOAN.

WE SELL MONEY AT WHOLESALE.
FURNITURE LOANS.

Money
today.
Money today.
Do you need
money? Do you want
to know where to go to
borrow it, where you will be
courteously and kindly treated;
where your interests and welfare will
be looked after and protected; where you
can borrow any amount from $10.00 to $100.00
on your furniture, pianos, etc., without
removal? Also loans made salaried
people without mortgage or indorser.
Payments arranged to suit customer.
You can deal with me
quickly and satisfactorily.

RELIABLE CREDIT CO.,
301 Smithfield st., Room 31.
'Phone—1170 Main, P. & A.

DO YOU NEED MONEY?
BORROW IT FROM US.
We loan money to anybody at 6 per cent. Why pay more? We accept as security any article you may possess—a watch, jewelry, diamonds, pianos, clothing, etc. Our rate is the lowest ever charged in Allegheny county.
Six Per Cent.
Market Street Loan Office,
214 Market Street,
Near Third Avenue, Pittsburgh.

MONEY When in need of money call on us.
MONEY We will make you a loan at the
MONEY lowest rates in town on household
MONEY goods, pianos, salaries or any form
MONEY of good security left in your posses-
MONEY sion. Everything is strictly confi-
MONEY dential. Your neighbors will not
MONEY know anything about it.
MONEY. THE HOUSEHOLD LOAN CO.,
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.
MONEY 411 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

Jos. DeRoy & Sons,
(Directly Opposite Postoffice.)
OLDEST LICENSED PAWNBROKERS.
Established over 42 years in one and same store.
Will give special rates, which are lower than the lowest rates charged by others.
507 SMITHFIELD ST.

SALARY LOANS ON PLAIN NOTES
to male or female employes.
No mortgage. No indorser. No publicity.
YOU GIVE
Your plain note without security.
YOU GET
$10, $15, $20, $25, $30, $40, $50 to $100.
Much lower rate. Much easier payments.
PITTSBURGH CREDIT CO.,
336 Fourth ave.,
601 Times building. Take Elevator.

Money Loaned on
Diamonds, Jewelry, Firearms, Musical Instruments and Clothing. Get our special rates, 50c to $5,000.
Gallinger's Loan Office
1200 Penn Ave.

LOW RATE LOANS.
4 and 4½ per cent money for first-class residence and business loans, centrally located. We are prepared to advance money on building operations also at low rate.
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY
219 Fourth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN—In sums to suit on household furniture, pianos, etc., without removal; also on good collateral security; easy payments; confidential
J. Q. H. SMITH, 413 Fourth ave.

MONEY LOANED
Salaried people holding permanent positions; reasonable rates; strictly confidential.
O'Donnell & Co., room 414, 347 Fifth ave.

MONEY TO LOAN on easy payments. Penn Loan Association, 243 Fourth ave., 2d floor.

$20,000—to loan on mortgages (cash ready). Ben Hadley, 339 Fifth ave.

MORTGAGE LOANS.

MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave., Pittsburgh.

Succeed to the entire mortgage business of the LAWTON MORTGAGE COMPANY April 1, and are prepared to purchase any good mortgage security at once; no charge where loans are not found acceptable.

MORTGAGES WANTED
In amounts from $1,000 to $150,000 at 4 to 6 per cent.
Money ready.
W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park building.

WE are prepared to advance money on building transactions in installments as the building progresses; bring plans or sketch of building.
MORTGAGE BANKING COMPANY,
219 Fourth ave.
Successors to Lawton Mortgage Company.

ONE MILLION DOLLARS
to loan at 4½, 5 and 6 per cent on first-class mortgage security.
DUQUESNE REALTY COMPANY,
430 Fourth ave., cor. Grant.

TO LOAN—Money on undivided interests in estates and on notes. Harry Hoffman, 1424 Park building. 1124ph

$175,000 TO LOAN on first and second mortgage at 5, 5½ and 6 per cent.
T. R. GRACIE, 431 Fourth ave.

MONEY to loan on mortgages.
W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN, 717 Ohio st., Ally.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—
HANDSOME BUILDING LOT ON PACIFIC AVE.,
Near Harriet st.; lot having a frontage of 50x160 to an alley, paved, sewered and sidewalk; only $115 per foot front. Lot is surrounded by handsome residences.
L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 FOURTH AVE.

BUILDING PLANS.

Building Plans

BEFORE STARTING TO BUILD call and see our large assortment of BUILDING PLANS of low cost 4 to 12-roomed dwelling houses. We also design Hotels, Business Blocks, Apartment Houses, etc.
A. E. LINKENHEIMER, Architect,
438 FOURTH AVE.
P. & A. PHONE 1804 MAIN.

MACHINE WAS FORCED TO ACT BY CITIZENS

After Long Delay Is Now Planning Better Downtown Water Supply.

M'GILL'S IDEAS ADOPTED

Fire Marshal Was Asked to Collaborate With Department of Public Works—New Mains and Plugs Will Reduce Insurance Rates.

The insurance underwriters are having their innings at last. For years they had complained in vain to ring officials of inadequate fire protection, and when complaints had no effect on the men who controlled the city administration they had to protect their companies by increasing the rates for fire insurance so suddenly and drastically that a cry of protest went up from business men. Now that the Citizens party controls one branch of councils and the insurance men saw light ahead, the remnant of the machine says it is ready to give the underwriters anything they want in the way of protection. Having heard that the Citizens party councilmen were about to consult the underwriters, with a view to drafting an ordinance for an entirely new system of water mains in the downtown district, the machine has taken the matter up, and, in competition with the Citizens, will draft an ordinance on the lines intended.

Fire Marshal W. D. McGill is the representative of the fire insurance interests. He has studied the problem of fire protection and, of course, has valuable ideas on the subject:

Machine's Late Move.

Realizing this, the councilmanic committee on the investigation of the water supply, of which Joseph C. Wasson is president, intended all along to get into touch with the fire marshal and to incorporate his ideas in an ordinance providing for the taking up of the crosstown mains in the downtown district and giving a volume of water that would result in the immediate abolition of the "pink slip" on insurance policies and a saving of $2 per $1,000 on downtown insurance.

As a practical insurance man Mr. McGill knows nothing of the exigencies of politics, and therefore, when an ex-councilman, one of those who went down in last election's avalanche, approached him and told him that the department of public works was the proper source of an ordinance affecting the water supply and that there were clerks there to prepare ordinances such as he contemplated, Mr. McGill agreed with the statement and decided to collaborate with Dr. J. Guy McCandless, the director of the department of public works.

Action by Dr. McCandless' department seemed to promise quicker results, and as an ordinance inspired by the fire marshal will sell the idea of the Citizens party members in councils, they will probably vote in favor of it, despite the stealing of their thunder by the machine.

Ordinance Will Be Passed.

It looks, therefore, as if it might be predicted with safety that the ordinance providing for improvement of the downtown water system, on the lines desired by the underwriters, will be passed. Mr. McGill's ideas are of interest, especially as he said that they would be incorporated in any ordinance he might be asked to plan.

"There are some water pipes in the 'congested' district that are said to have been in the ground for nearly 40 years," said Mr. McGill yesterday. "These pipes, as I have seen from pieces that were dug up, are so filled with growth and corrosion that the diameter has been reduced one-half, retarding the flow and reducing the volume of the water one-half. When it is considered that on First, Second, Third and Fourth avenues these pipes are only six and eight inches in diameter, one can realize how utterly inadequate they are to provide water in case of fire. On the other crosstown streets, as far out as Tenth street, the water pipes, I understand, do not exceed 12 inches in diameter, and they also are obstructed by corrosion and the deposit of a growth of long years' standing.

New Mains and Plugs.

"Besides the fire plugs in the downtown district are not sufficient in number. Now, any ordinance which I had a hand in preparing should provide for taking up the six and eight-inch pipes and replacing them with 12-inch pipes, and the 12-inch should be replaced with 20-inch pipes. Instead of only one fire plug at the intersection of streets there should be two, one on each of two diagonal corners; instead of no fire plugs in the middle of the blocks, there should be two, one on each side of the street."

"Would there be any necessity for an auxiliary pumping plant, to be stationed near the congested district, to provide an additional supply of water in case of fire?" Mr. McGill was asked.

"It would be unnecessary," he replied. "After the 36-inch main, which comes down from the Herron hill reservoir, has been connected with the new reservoir now building in Highland park, there would be ample pressure, and, what is of more importance, ample volume in the new downtown pipes. With the fire engines that the city of Pittsburgh has pressure in the mains is of little importance; give plenty of volume and the engines will do the work."

"What would be the cost of this improvement?"

"It has been estimated, but I have not the figures with me. Approximately, however, it would cost $200,000 to take up and replace the mains and install the additional fire plugs."

"And what would be the effect on fire insurance rates throughout the congested district?"

"The immediate abolition of the pink slip now attached to insurance policies and the removal of the additional charge of $2 per $1,000 on insurance."

$11,000 FOR AUTOMOBILE.

Steam Machine Sells at a Record Price to an Englishman in Paris.

PARIS, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—Serpollet's Easter egg," as the inventor nicknames his steam automobile, which broke the kilometre record at Nice, has been sold for $11,000. An English chauffeur crossed the channel, offered to pay Mr. Serpollet's own price and took the machine away. This is the record price for a 12-horsepower vehicle.

Expert automobilists say that W. K. Vanderbilt is one of the most daring chauffeurs known to automobilism. He is possessed of extraordinary nerve, is cool, and so adept that he knows how to get every second of speed from an automobile.

St. Louis Furnishes Capital.

ST. LOUIS, April 26.—The Mercantile Trust Company has closed a deal by the terms of which it pledges itself to finance the Tennessee Central railroad to the extent of $10,000,000. This is the largest transaction of its kind that has been made by a St. Louis financial institution.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.

J. C. Bartlett Co., 652-654 Liberty st.

Taffeta Ribbon. 4½ in. wide; choice of the latest shades of pink, Nile green, light blue, cream, white, etc.; extra quality at, per yard..... 15c

Wash Ribbon. 3 in. wide; a selection of the very latest colorings in dainty striped designs. Not to be judged by the price. Extra at, per yard..... 8c

SOLOMON AND RUBEN
SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Eye Glasses. The celebrated "Goldine" Spectacles and Eye Glasses; fitted with the best pebble lenses and adjusted to the eyes for..... 25c

Eye Glasses. 14-k gold filled Spectacles; also Eye Glasses with frame or rimless; periscopic lenses. Perfectly adjusted to your sight at..... 75c

A Prominent Maker's Surplus Stock at About the Bare Cost of Materials.

We have just completed an immense cash purchase of Women's Tailored Suits, Skirts and Jackets. They represent the surplus stock of a leading manufacturer of strictly high-class garments. He stood a considerable loss on this deal, as it was an overstock which he must needs get rid of. Hence we offer tomorrow extremely stylish and up-to-date garments at one-third less than we would have to ask ordinarily. Every garment in this magnificent array is of the very latest fashion, including a number of sample suits, which are the essence of style and perfect tailoring. All these are included in this phenomenal underprice offering, which should interest every woman reader of this paper.

$12 Covert Jackets at $8.98.

Made of fine Tan Coverts, fly front styles, as illustrated. Also the new slot-seam Jackets, made of the same grade of fine Tan Covert Cloth. Lined with taffeta silk, edges neatly stitched, cut with broad shoulders. Actual $12 values at special price of.... $8.98

Fancy Coats. Peau de Soie, cut in collarless blouse styles; Broadcloths in Blouse, Eton, Reefer and "Gibson-Blouse" effects; trimmed with silk and moire braids, lace or straps. All silk lined, finished with new cuffs and extremely smart coats, at $12 and..... $10.00

Tailored Coats. Collarless Eton, Reefer and Fly-front Jackets of fine Covert Cloth, silk lined. Should bring $6, $7 and $8, choice now at $5 and..... $3.98

Monte Carlo Coats. Swell Coats of Taffeta Silk, 27 or 30 in. long, lined or unlined. Trimmed with black or white lace; taffeta strapped seams. Special inducements at $25 and..... $15.00

Long Coats. Taffeta Silk, Peau de Soie, showerproof Covers and fine Meltons—a splendid selection, comprising all the latest points of fashion. Rare attractions at $25.00 and..... $20.00

Girls' Box Coats. Made of tan, blue or brown Covert Cloths. Lined throughout with silk Romaine, half fitted back. An extraordinary offering at..... $2.75

Girls' Coats. Three-quarter or full lengths. Made of light-weight Coverts, finished with yoke and turn-over cuffs; loose back. Also lace trimmed Silk or Moire Coats. Extra values at..... $4.98

Great Suit Offering.

Such as Hopsacking, Venetian, Cheviots and Etamines. All the newest materials in a wide range of colorings. The neat tight-fitting or Eton coats, large or small lapels. Also fancy blouse and "Gibson" effects. Trimmed with silk or moire braids, skirt in flounced or flared style, and made unlined or with drop lining. You can save from $5 to $8 on these suits, at

$18 and $20

Sample Suit Sale.

An extensive variety of fine Etamines, Basket Cloths, Broadcloths, Homespuns and Venetian Cloths in gray, blue, tan and black. Collarless Eton, fancy blouse and "Gibson" styles, some with fancy lace collars. But one and two of many of these styles. Trimmed with bands and braids or plain. Silk drop linings. Should bring $10 to $15 more than our prices of

$25 and $30

$5 Silk Waists at $2.98.

Choice of fancy or plain Taffeta Silk Waists, tucked, pleated or hemstitched. Also white or black Jap Silks or wash silks, trimmed with lace or pleats. These are worth fully $5, but our special offering for this one lot is the remarkably attractive price of..... $2.98

Silk Waists. Washable silks in pretty heliotrope, blue, pink, red and green striped effects. Plainly tailored and leading 1902 styles. Also taffeta silk, Peau de Soie and Moire Waists. All these high grade waists are to be sold out at..... $3.98

Silk Waists. Taffeta silk, Louisine, polka dot Foulards and fine Peau de Soie. All made up in the latest designs, with stock ties. Some lace trimmed, others hemstitched and plainly tailored. Many worth about twice our price of.. $4.98

Wash Waists. Plain Madras cloths in green, red and pink. Fancy percales, lawns, ginghams and cheviots. Striped or figured, pleated or plainly tailored. Cut in Gibson effect, with long dip front. Extra offerings at $1.50 and..... 98c

Walking Skirts. Choice melton cloths, in black, blue, brown, Oxford and light gray, single or double flounce, neatly stitched seams, perfectly finished. All sizes in this special lot of skirts at..... $3.98

Walking Skirts. An attractive selection of homespuns and melton cloths in pretty tan, gray, blue, brown and black. Trimmed with tucks and flounced or flared. Fancily stitched and a very special offering at.. $5.98

Dress Skirts. Fine covert cloths, broadcloths, Nun's Veiling, Peau de Soie, silk and net, either fancy or plainly tailored, some trimmed with ruffles and straps. Fancy drop lining, long dip back. A selection worth while seeing at, $25, $20 and $15.00

Dress Skirts. Immense purchase of broadcloth, cheviots, homespuns and basket cloths in tan, blue, gray and black. Lined or unlined; flounced or flared. Any length desired. Special offerings at $5.00 and..... $5.00

Dress Skirts. Etamine, broadcloths and Venetian cloths in blue, castor, brown and black. Trimmed with silk or moire bands. Unlined or with drop linings. Special offering at..... $8.98

Dress Skirts. Fine taffeta, trimmed with silk ruching in graduating effect. Also net, Peau de Soie and a splendid lot of fine cloth skirts. Made over drop linings and finished in the latest ideas of fashion. Extra values at..... $12.00

Exclusive Styles in Swell Dress Skirts.

White Waists. Fine white and ecru lawn, trimmed with lace embroidery and hemstitching. Some button in back, others in front. Finished with clusters of pleats and tucks. A great aggregation of styles at..... $2.98

Girls' Dresses. Made of fine white Swisses, Mull and Organdies. Trimmed with lace yoke and white ribbon sashes. Deep tucked flounce. Short or long sleeves. Special offering at..... $5.98

House Wrappers. A selection of the best values ever presented, consisting of choice percales in stripes and neat figures, mostly dark grounds. Also light lawns in pretty effects, with pique yokes, single or graduating flounce skirts. Lined to waist. Exceptional offerings at $1.50 and..... 98c

Monday—75c Percale Wrappers at 29c.

Sale of an Importer's Stock.

Continuation of that startling sale of an Importer's Stock of Women's and Children's Hosiery and Women's Swiss Ribbed Vests at about Half Price.

Fine Fast Black Lisle, Plain Cotton and Plain Lisle, flat and ribbed Stockings, made to sell at 25c, 35c and 39c. Also Swiss Ribbed Vests, low neck and sleeveless, taped neck and arms. Ecru, white and fancy colors. Should bring 25c, 35c and 39c. Choice of either pair of Stockings or Vest at..... 15c

Women's Swiss Ribbed Lisle Vests, low neck, lace yoke and sleeveless; also high neck and short sleeves, silk taped neck, 48c value. Special..... 25c

Women's Imported Swiss Ribbed Silk Vests, low neck and sleeveless, silk taped neck and arms, colors white, blue, pink, lavender and black; real value 75c..... 45c

Women's Lace Lisle Thread Stockings, fast black, spliced heels and toes; real value 39c. Challenge price..... 19c

Two Unusual Glove Items.

Women's Genuine German Lambskin Gloves, 2-clasp; choice of the latest shades of tans, brown, slate, mode, red; also white or black. Look and wear like a dollar glove. Our special price per pr. 55c

Women's Mannish Cape Leather Walking Gloves, 1-clasp; in all the latest shades of English tan and red. Offered as a special value for tomorrow at, per pair..... 98c

Flowers:---Thousands of Them!---25c on the $.

We have stirring news from our Millinery Dept. The lateness of the season and discouraging weather caused two New York importing houses to unload their stocks earlier than usual. These two houses were

H. HOFHEIMER & CO., 626 Broadway, N. Y. City.

SREALSON, LOWEITH & CO., 590 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Importers of only the finest grades of Flowers, Foliage, etc. Our buyer was in the market at the time, and these magnificent stocks were captured at 25c on the dollar of their real value.

29c Will Buy the Best of Flowers.

29c a bunch for Flowers which would sell for 75c, $1.00, $1.25 and some as high as $2.00. All highest grade Flowers and the season's favorite styles.

The immense purchase aggregates over a thousand dozen bunches, including Silk, Linen and Velvet Roses, French Montures, Poppies, Geraniums, Daisies, Corn Flowers Lilies, etc. Choice of the entire selection, per cluster... 29c

100 DOZEN CRUSH[illegible] ROSES, 3 in a bunch; pink, red, yellow, etc. Values two, three and four times our Special Sale Price of..... 10c

HATS TRIMMED FREE OF CHARGE.

Trimmed Hats. A selection that will meet the fancy at once and not tax the pocketbook. Compare them with what exclusive milliners ask $6 and $10 for and you will learn why these prices are so popular here—

$3.98 and $5

The New Colonial Oxfords.

Our New Shoe Store Keeps to the front with a complete line of the latest footwear. Not merely half a dozen styles of buckles to select from, but over 150 different patterns. We will also furnish them with silk or velvet to match your gown.

Patent Leather Colonial Ties for Women, made from best grade patent calfskin, hand sewed welt sole, medium weight; the correct thing for street wear. Superior style and quality at, per pair..... $3.00

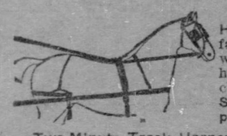
Glazed Kid Colonial Ties for Women, selected kidskin, medium weight hand welted sole; both comfortable and dressy. Price of the plain tie..... $3.00

Buckles and Trimmings, 25c to $1.00

Women's 3-Button Oxfords.

This new design is a most effective foot fashion. Made of the famous Ideal Kid, hand welted flexible sole, dull mat top. Vamp cut in new pattern. An exclusive, yet moderately priced shoe at..... $3.50

For Horse Owners.



Our Vulcanized Leather Horse Boots are becoming famous. As light as can be, waterproof, will not get hard, soft as velvet, will not chafe the tenderest animal. See them and learn the prices.

Two-Minute Track Harness, strictly high grade and special value at..... $25.00

Two-Minute Track Harness Attachments, used by the foremost turfmen. Special at..... $4.50

Special Track or Boulevard Harness, blind or open bridle, Kay saddle, russet or black beaded lines. This Monday and Tuesday only at cut price of..... $18.50

Runabout Harness, 4-inch saddle, Swiss breast collar. A splendid harness at our price of..... $30.00

Linsey Suits, special offerings at $6 and $4.

Horse Sheets, a large assortment from $2.50 down to 60c.

Kitchell's Liniment, quart size, per bottle, 55c.

Witch Hazel, best quality, per gallon, 69c.

Steel Curry Combs, special at 14c.

Root or Fiber Brushes, special at 12c.

Aston Salt Sacks, large size, 25c.

Collar Pads, brown or white, 30c.

There's a Superior Character about "S. & R." Men's Suits.

The Clothing sold by us is always reliable, always stylish, always well fitting and always priced at the lowest possible notch.

Men's Suits. Suits in the latest sack styles are offered here at a wide range of prices to suit every pocketbook. Broad-shouldered, single or double-breasted coats, some in the new two button, long roll lapel style. Made from all the suitings that fashion says are right and priced most attractively at these figures:

$6.50, $10.00, $13.50 and $16.50

Men's Suits. The highest grades, second to none. There can be no better clothing than these ready-to-wear Suits we produce by the best talent the country affords. Exclusive fabrics and right up-to-the minute styles, finished in a way no merchant tailor can improve on at twice our prices of

$18.00, $20.00, $25.00 & $30.00

That Purchase-Sale of Boys' Suits Makes Bargains.

Double-Breasted Knee Pants Suits. In all-wool blue serge fast color. Sizes from 8 to 16. A very special offering at..... $2.50

In fancy tweeds and cheviots, all new styles and patterns. Sizes 8 to 16. Attractive values at..... $3.50

The New "Manly" Suits for Boys. In the latest Chesterfield and military cut, made of fine woolens, 4 to 10..... $3.90

In fine all-wool materials, the same patterns men are wearing. Ages 4 to 16 yrs. Extra at..... $5.00

Sailor Blouse Knee Pants Suits. In all-wool blue serge, trimmed in a neat and novel manner. Ages 3 to 10 years. Special..... $3.00

In all-wool serge of the newest colorings. Handsomely trimmed. Ages 3 to 10. Extra at..... $4.90

The Latest Norfolk Suits. In fancy cheviots and cassimeres. Ages 3 to 10. Really exceptional values at..... $2.50

In all-wool fancy cheviots and worsteds. Yoke front and back. Ages 10 to 16. Special at... $5.00

Seasonable Underwear.

More men buy their Underwear here than ever before — must be a reason for it. Here it is—we place big contracts direct with the leading knitting mills for an entire season's supply — hence can cut deeply into the regular ruling prices.

25c **For Men's Summer Weight Underwear.** Blue and white hairlined striped, ribbed neck, pearl buttons, taped front.

50c **For Men's Light Weight Underwear.** Choice of six colors in either balbriggan or cellular, knit from superior Maco yarn, handsomely finished.

75c **For Imported French Balbriggan Underwear.** The celebrated Troyls Raguet Mills. Should bring at least a dollar

$1.00 **For Men's Extra Quality Mercerized Silk Underwear.** As well as the celebrated French Bon Bon Balbriggan. The mercerized comes in blue, black and pink; equal to silk in all respects except the high price.

$1.50 **For Men's Highest Grade Underwear.** Imported English Lisle Thread, the French Flope and Silk Finished Balbriggan; also the celebrated Conradi and Friedman German Lisle Underwear. A line of matchless values.

Wall Paper.

Borders Same Price as Sidewalls or Ceilings.

LIGHT OR DARK COLORS, full 8 yard bolts border and ceiling to match. Sale Price, per bolt..... 3c

PRETTY WALL PAPERS, reds, blues, greens and light colorings. Sale Price..... 4½c

HANDSOME EFFECTS, set figures and dainty florals. Cost dealers more than our price. Per bolt..... 7½c

RICH, VELVETY REDS, soft mossy greens and dark blue tones; also light colorings; cost wholesale more than, per bolt..... 10c

Highest Grade Papers in Exclusive Designs and Colorings, at the same proportionate cut prices—with borders, ceiling and sidewall at unique prices.

Carpets, Rugs and Summer Household Necessities Greatly Underpriced.

TAPESTRY BRUSSELS CARPETS—Handsome patterns, per yard..... 59c

RICH VELVET CARPETS—Latest Spring creations—per yard..... $1.00

ROOM SIZE RUGS.

$40.00 Royal Wilton Rugs—9x12 feet..... $29.50

$25.00 Fine Wilton Rugs—9x12 feet..... $16.50

$25.00 Body Brussels Rugs—9x12 feet..... $19.75

$25.00 Smyrna Rugs—9x12 feet..... $18.98

$20.00 Tapestry Brussels Rugs..... $15.00

MATTINGS.

15c China Mattings—per yard..... 10c

25c Japanese Mattings—per yard..... 25c

30c Floor Oil Cloths—per square yard..... 22c

60c Linoleums—per square yard..... 48c

LACE CURTAINS.

$1.00 Ruffled Muslin Curtains—per pair..... 69c

$3.00 Nottingham Lace Curtains—per pair..... $1.98

75c Fire Screens—each..... 59c

$1.25 For adjustable Window or Door Awnings, size 2½ ft., all complete, ready to hang; others ask $2.75.

$6.98 For a $10 Go-Cart; others from $1.50 to $35.

$5.98 For a 3-burner Cooker Asbestos Lined Oven; splendid baker.

$3.75 For Lawn Swing, hardwood, nicely painted and varnished; holds two persons or four children.

98c For 2-burner Gas Stove; worth $1.50.

1c Package or 10c dozen for Flower or Vegetable Seed.

5c Package for Lawn Grass Seed.

$2.98 For 2-burner Gasoline Stove, worth $4.00.

$2.48 For Wash Wringers—hard wood frames, guaranteed for two years.

85c For $1.50 size Family Food Choppers.

$5.75 For genuine No. 2 Boss Washer, worth $8.50.

59c For DOOR SCREENS—worth $1.00.

$5.98 For Decorated Dinner Sets, 100 pieces, new shapes and styles, worth $10.00.

$3.98 For a $5.00 Decorated Toilet Set, nicely gold embellished.

5c Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers, worth $1.00 dozen.

4c Each for 7-in. Porcelain Plates, worth 8c dozen.

$4.98 For hardwood Refrigerator, charcoal lined, family size, worth $8.

98c For Copper Bottom Wash Boilers, No. 8 size.

45c For 3-foot Step Ladders, worth 70c.

$2.39 For Monarch or "Acme" Baking Ovens, worth $3.50.

95c For Oak Medicine Cabinet or Bevel Plate Blacking Case, worth $1.50.

$3.98 For Hardwood Chests—charcoal filled, worth $5.00.

Straw Hats.

An Immense Showing of the Season's Novelties in Children's Straw Hats.

Children's Fine English Milan, Shinki and Rough-and-Ready Straw Sailor Hats, round or flat crown, straight and turban brims, silk and velvet trimmings. Priced at

50c, 75c, $1.00 and up to $2.48

Children's Silk, Linen and Duck Sailor Hats, plain white, tan and other proper shades for summer. Priced at 75c and..... 50c

SECOND SECTION.
TEN PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEW.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1902.

Interesting News by Cable from London, Paris and Foreign Lands

EDITOR'S EXILE STIRS BRITAIN AS AN OUTRAGE

Civic Spirit Aroused by the Action Against Cartwright.

EVEN CONSERVATIVES CANNOT APPROVE IT

South African Writer May Not Return to England Without Giving Bond.

MEMBERS OF MINISTRY OFFER LAME EXCUSES

General Expectations of Peace With the Boers—Government Supported by More Votes Than Arguments—Effect of New Grain Tax.

By HERBERT PAUL.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

London, April 26.—Albert Cartwright's case has united the opposition and divided the ministerialists, and well it might, for a plainer violation of personal liberty has not been committed by any government of our time. Albert Cartwright was formerly the editor of the South African News, a Liberal paper in Cape Town, which has been suppressed under martial law. He published in his journal a statement that Gen. Kitchener had ordered Boer soldiers to be shot in cold blood, even if they had surrendered, and after hoisting the white flag.

This statement, of course, was a scandalous falsehood. But it was not invented by Cartwright. It also appeared in the London Times. No proceedings were taken against the Times. Mr. Cartwright was prosecuted for seditious libel, found guilty and sentenced to one year's imprisonment. This term has expired and [illegible] sons of livelihood in South Africa have been destroyed he wishes to return to his native country.

Has Friends in Parliament.

The military authorities, however, informed him he would not be allowed to leave Capt Town until he gave some sort of an undertaking that he would not engage in political agitations. John Morley, who has taken up this case with chivalrous ardor, has moved an adjournment, the house failing to get a satisfactory answer from the government. He is warmly supported in this by Mr. Asquith, who, however, differs from him altogether about the policy of the war. For the first time since the days of Simon de Montfort, the British house of commons has been told that an English civilian can be banished from England by martial law.

Mr. Brodrick says that if Albert Cartwright came home he would be an addition to the anti-British party in this country. Such words in Mr. Brodrick's mouth have no meaning at all. Any one who presumes to criticise him or suggests that he is an incompetent secretary of state is anti-British.

Has Been Fully Punished.

If Mr. Cartwright would promise to become a member of the Primrose league he would, no doubt, be free to go where he pleased. But the point is he has a right to go where he pleases.

For his offense against law he has been punished, and if he were to print another libel here he could be punished again. The military authorities have no more right to exact such an undertaking from him than the government has to exact an undertaking from the leader of the opposition. The attorney general could not give a single precedent and could only talk about pedantry or constitutionalism. That is strange language to come from a constitutional lawyer and chief adviser of the government, not on matters of policy but on matters of law.

Mr. Balfour sheltered himself behind Gen. Kitchener, but it is extremely improbable that Gen. Kitchener had anything to do with the matter. But be that as it may, the government is responsible for Mr. Cartwright's illegal banishment, as some of its followers reminded it pretty clearly in the debate.

Freedom Not Extinct.

When the private secretary of a minister, a strenuous defender of the ministerial policy in South Africa, like Ian Malcolm, vehemently denounces the persecution of the unfortunate journalist, we may record the welcome fact that reverence for British freedom is not extinct even in the constitutional party.

Peace is in the air. Conciliation is the order of the day. Yet all we know is that the Boer leaders have left Pretoria, after conferring with Kitchener and Milner, to consult with the Boer commandoes. What terms, if any, were offered them and what terms, if any, they proposed, are matters of rumor and conjecture only. Absolute independence or unconditional surrender may be set aside. But there is a good deal of room for speculation between those two extremes. The government tells us that negotiations are not likely to be resumed in less than three weeks. It is hardly conceivable that there will be much fighting in the meantime and the Boer chiefs must feel the terrible responsibility of entering upon another winter's campaign.

The Tax on Corn.

Although the government had a majority of 85 for their installment of the old corn laws, it came better out of the division than out of the debate. That a small protective duty is not protection, because if it does no good it can do no harm is the theory which cannot be supported by logic, nor reconciled to common sense. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach has abandoned all pretense of calling it a registration duty. It is a tax and as such he imposes it. The result is that two and a half millions will come into the exchequer and four millions will be added to the price of corn. Why are four millions asked?

Mr. Balfour's answer is simple. There can be only one price for the same article in the same market and a tax will raise it one shilling and a quarter. The increase will be neither more nor less upon British corn than upon the foreign. But in the former case it will go into the pockets of the producer, where in the latter, into the treasury. In both cases alike it will be paid by the consumer.

The price of bread has gone up since the introduction of the budget. Sir Michael says that it will go down again. It may or it may not, we can all prophesy. No financial crisis, however serious, can justify a protection. For the plain sufficient reason is that protection costs the public more than it gives the government. The corn duty is and must be paid by the consumer. But that is not all, he will pay it only by two-thirds of his contribution. The remaining third will find its way, sooner or later, to the landlord—the owner of the soil on which the corn is raised.

Americans in London.

LONDON, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—A. J. Drexel of Philadelphia was at the Carlton the other day. Lispenard Stewart and Mrs. Delima of New York are among the other arrivals at this hotel. Col. M. J. O'Brien, president of the Southern Express Company, who came on the Philadelphia, is stopping at the Cecil. Bourke Cockran arrived today at Claridge's.

NOISY CAMPAIGN COMES TO END IN FRENCH DISTRICTS

Week Preceding the Election Witnesses Many Stormy Meetings.

MINISTRY IS ATTACKED

By J. CORNELY.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

Paris, April 26.—One can say that the week which has preceded the elections, and which has been a kind of watch before the battle, has been almost entirely absorbed with election incidents without any great interest or importance. There have been numerous conflicts. Many meetings have been broken up by the extinction of the gas in the halls, or the electors have taken to fighting among themselves. It is really very curious how darkness makes noise cease, muscles relax and fun begin.

This disappearance of light is otherwise symbolical and in most of the districts the electoral squabbles which end in this physical darkness have commenced with intellectual darkness.

Moral Ruin Charged.

All the positions have been taken up. The whole of the opposition, from the progressive Republicans to the most ardent Nationalists, not to speak of the Bonapartists and Royalists, have adopted a refrain which consists of their calling themselves anti-ministerial, because the ministry is a ministry, they say, of treason and of bankruptcy, which has disorganized the army, put France into the hands of the collectivists and brought her to material and moral ruin.

The language is quite delicious in the mouths of people who have just passed three years in profound calm and who will otherwise begin to regret the ministry of M. Waldeck-Rousseau on the very morrow of the day when it ceases to be—that is to say, on June 2 next, when the first act of the cabinet on meeting the next chamber will be at the same time the last of its existence and consist of its retirement.

Are Tempting Providence.

According to the true tradition for those who believe in Providence, one may say that French Conservatives are doing everything they can to tempt it. Among the election incidents one must nevertheless make some mention of the last man of the committee over which M. Jules Lemaitre presides, and which is called the "Petrie Francaise." His manouevre is an attempt to galvanize into life the "Dreyfus affair." It has been mounted with a certain degree of art, the characters have been distributed among the whole Nationalist crowd and it has been given with a real orchestral accompaniment. This is the fable, the legend, the history, as recounted by M. Jules Lemaitre at his public meeting, which has served as a theme with all the variations.

When Dreyfus had been condemned at Rennes the ministry thought, it appears, of submitting to the court of cassation the verdict of the courtmartial, which was quite the opposite of the conclusions arrived at by that court, of which it seemed at Rennes that everybody had otherwise received the word not to speak.

Sentiment of the Army.

At that time, the story goes, Gen. de Gallifet intervened, and is stated to have spoken the sentiments of the army and to have asserted that the partisans of Dreyfus and foreigners alone were of the opinion of the ministry. The teller of the story employing the means of discussion which Pascal has so often made a reproach against the Jesuit fathers, added:

"So you see that Gen. de Gallifet, by implication, regarded the government as a government in the pay of the foreigner. It is clearly, therefore, a 'foreign government,' of which the electors must rid themselves. The country next Sunday is face to face with this degrading mania for perpetually bringing in the notion of foreign participation in our affairs, with ulterior objects quite opposed to every idea of modern civilization."

Gen. de Gallifet has contented himself with declaring that he would never make himself the accuser of the ministry of which he had been a member and of whose acts he considered himself equally responsible up to the moment of his leaving it.

FUROR IS CAUSED BY THE SMOKING IN OLD WESTMINSTER

Objection Raised to Use of Tobacco in Abbey During Services.

ANCIENT CUSTOM REVIVED

(Copyright, 1902, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, April 26.—The permission given to workmen who are preparing Westminster abbey for the coronation to smoke during religious services which are held there every noon for their benefit, as cabled last week, has created more disputation than one would perhaps imagine. What is to be the outcome of it, many people ask, while the prim old lady holds up her hands in horror. It cannot be said that the silly season has yet set in, but the newspapers are opening their columns to correspondents who argue that there is no reason why smoking should not be permitted in any church during the service.

Smoking was fairly general in the seventeenth century. For instance, on the visit of James I. to Cambridge in 1615 the vice chancellor, knowing the king's objection to the weed, issued a regulation that "none do presume to take tobacco in St. Mary's church or in Trinity college hall during the abode of his majesty."

Another well-known instance is that of Dr. Parr of Hatton, who smoked before his sermon in his church, while the congregation was singing, and the doctor remarked: "My people like long hymns, but I prefer my long clay."

Champagne the Official Wine.

LONDON, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—Champagne is to be the wine at Buckingham palace during this reign. The empty bins, due to the sales of port and sherry which took place last year, have been filled almost entire with the sparkling liquid. All bottles scored over the royal label a circle of scarlet paper with the inscription "E. R. Buckingham Palace," in letters of gold.

SPECIALS FOR MONDAY In the Shoe Department.

5 lines of Women's high grade Shoes, made of imported French Patent Leather and fine Glace Kid, button and lace styles, cloth or dull mat kid tops, hand turned and welted soles, close or extended edges, military or common sense heels. Special for one day

$3.85

Misses' and Children's School Shoes, made of specially tanned kid skins, with heavy weight soles, extended stitched edges, patent or kid tips, both button and lace style,

Sizes 5 to 8 ..... $1.10
Sizes 8½ to 11 ..... $1.25
Sizes 11½ to 2 ..... $1.35

MONDAY 9 to 12.

300 pairs of Women's $2.50 Oxfords in Patent Leather or Vici Kid, turn or welted soles. Monday, 9 to 12 ..... $1.19

Gusky's

300 to 400 Market St.

HAVE YOU LOOKED INTO OUR GREAT OFFER?
AN ELEGANT
PHOTO MEDALLION

Of Yourself or Friend—A Really Artistic Piece of Work—

Absolutely Free.

OBTAINABLE IN THIS WAY Every purchase here, large or small, entitles you to a coupon. Save these till they show you have purchased $10 worth, then bring them to us with your photo and we will shortly return the photo uninjured and the handsome Medallion.

MEN'S HATS.

Impossible to go wrong here in hat buying. Our styles are the newest, qualities the best and prices the lowest. STIFF HATS—In all the popular shapes and in every dimension, colors black and the new copper browns. Prices

$3.00, $2.49, $1.98 and $1.49.

Men's Soft Hats.

A showing that includes every kind and style in Panama, Pan Tourist and Golf shapes in every dimension, colors are black, brown, tan, cedar, stone and all shades of pearl. Prices

$3.00, $2.49, $2.00 and $1.50.

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S HEADWEAR.

Children's and Misses' Sailors with streamers, come in felt, cloth or Corduroy, with stitched brims, all newest colorings. Prices $2.50 down to 50c

Children's Tam O'Shanters in all the new styles, plain or with ornament, all colors. Prices $2 down to 25c

Boys' 50c Golf Caps in plain or fancy mixtures, strictly all wool cloth, silk lined. Monday only 25c

Boys' Caps in Golf, Eton, Club or Yacht shapes, in all plain colors and newest fancy mixtures. Prices $1 and 50c

MONDAY, 9 to 12.

600 Boys' 25c Golf Caps, all wool goods, in fancy mixtures and stripes. Monday, 9 to 12 ..... 10c

SPRING SUITS FOR MEN.

Our clothing has a long reach. It's away up in quality; it's away down in price. It's far-reaching, too, in the service it renders. Holds its shape better and wears longer than any other clothing you can buy at or near our prices.

Comparison will prove this to be more than a mere assertion.

THE SPLENDID SPRING LINE

now on exhibition has never been equaled either by ourselves or any other house in Pittsburgh. Few and far between are the men who after having looked through our stock fail to be fully satisfied. They save money, too.

At $10

we show an extensive and handsome line comprising scores upon scores of new Spring styles in Cassimeres, Fancy Worsteds and Cheviot in single and double-breated stylish Sacks. Something entirely new is the 3 and 4-Button Single Breasted Sack, with peak lapel. It's the greatest $10 line ever shown in the city.

At $15

we show a wonderful range of stylish fabrics which includes all the bright Spring novelties, many of which we know to be exclusive with us. Cheviots in color combinations are very popular and we show an immense assortment of the best things out; a fine display of Fancy Worsteds and choice Silk Mixtures. Your tailor will build you no better Suit at $25.

MONDAY, 9 to 12.

Men's $12 Black Clay Diagonal Sack Suits, sizes 34, 35, 40 and 42. Monday 9 to 12 ..... $7.00

WOMEN'S TAILOR-MADE SUITS AT $15.00

We closed out this week a manufacturer's entire line of fine Women's Suits at a special price. The styles are Blouses, Etons, Tight-Fitting and Gibson effects and the materials are Cheviots, Venetians, Broadcloths and Basket Weaves; Coats are all silk lined and some of the Suits handsomely trimmed; they were made to sell at $20, $22.50 and $25; on Monday as a great special we put them on sale at

$15.00

Women's Dress Skirts.

Women's Lined and Unlined Etamine Skirts, in black, blue, brown, tan and castor. Two specials for Monday:

At $6.98—Women's Black and Blue Etamine Skirts with corded, graduated flounce; 7 gore; new inverted pleat back,

At $6.98

At $11.75—Women's fine Etamine Skirts, in two styles; one with the new serpentine flounce; 11 gore; strapped with same material; and one with flounce and top part of skirt tucked all over; all in new light spring shades; actual value $15; Monday

$11.75

BRIGHT SPRING STYLES FOR THE BOYS.

Fitting out hundreds of them; styles stamped with nattiness and individuality; they please at sight.

$5, $6 and $6.50 Double-Breasted Norfolk, Russian and Sailor Blouse Suits

And Top Coats; Suits in Serges, fancy Cheviots and Cassimeres; also Peter Thompson Suits; sizes 2½ to 16, at

$2.90

See Our Great $5.00 Line—The Best in the World—

In Single and Double Breasted, Sailor and Russian Blouses, Norfolk and 3-Piece Suits and Top Coats; Suits in handsome Wool Crashes, Thibets, Cheviots, Serges, Worsteds, Clays and Fancy Cassimeres; all sizes, 2½ to 16,

$5.00

Boys' and Small Men's Pants—

In all-wool Worsted stripes and checks, slightly soiled; made and trimmed equal to custom work; sold at $3.50 and $4; sizes 14 to 20,

$1.98

WASH SUITS.

39c, 50c, 75c, $1 and up to $8.

MONDAY, FROM 9 to 12.

400 Regular $3 Double-Breasted Blue Cheviot Suits; serge lined and made to stand all kinds of hard wear; sizes 7 to 15; only one to a customer—Monday, 9 to 12 ONLY. $1.00

JUST RECEIVED—

Another lot of 500 Coats in the new Eton and 13-inch Fly-Front styles, in Cheviots, Coverts and Silk.

$5.98 for Fly-Front or Eton Coats; silk lined; black and colors.

$10 For Fly-Front, Eton and Blouse Coats, in Moire, Covert and Taffeta; all handsomely lined, in white, black and colored silks.

$14.75 for Long Taffeta Silk Coats, with the new collar and flare cuff; handsomely trimmed in Russian lace.

Monday, 9 to 12.

200 Women's Tailor-Made Shirt Waist Suits, for $1.19

Of finest quality French Percale; light and dark colors; very latest style; new stock collar and cuff; skirt serpentine effect; graduated flounce; all sizes, 32 to 42.

Children's Coats and Dressss.

$2.98 for ¾-Length Box Coats, of fine quality black silk; double-breasted; turnover collar; turn-back cuff; sizes 1 to 6.

$1.50 for ¾-Length Box Coats, of all-wool cloth with large collar; braid trimmed; red, blue, brown and tan; sizes 1 to 6.

89c for Boys' 1-piece Russian Kilt Dress, of fine quality linen; trimmed with white pique; sizes 2 to 4.

ELEGANT LINE OF WOMEN'S WHITE AND COLORED WAISTS.

Women's Lawn and Gingham Waists, light and dark effects, polka dots and stripes; new stock collar and white turnover; new cuffs; 75c values,

43c

Women's Waists in Gingham, Madras, Lawn and Pique; open back and front, with the new stock collar and white turnover; new cuffs; solid colors and stripes; all sizes, 32 to 44; regular price $1.25,

$1.00

Women's White Lawn Waists of fine quality lawn; 2 rows of inserting, 4 clusters of tucks; tucked back; new cuff and new stock collar; sizes 32 to 44; regular price $1, at

75c

Women's White Lawn Waists, trimmed with embroidery or lace inserting; others tucked all over; choice of five styles; open front or back; regular price $1.50, at

$1.00

MEN'S OUTING SHIRTS.

Extraordinary values in perfect fitting, well made Outing Shirts for Monday's selling.

Men's plain or pleated front Outing Shirts, neckband style, in Madras cloth and Bedford Cords, also in plain whites and tans, 75c values. Monday only 50c

Men's Outing Shirts in neckband style, made of finest American Madras and Zephyr cloth, in newest effects, in fancy stripes, also whites and tans, in plain or pleated fronts, perfect in make and fit. $1.25 and $1.50 values. Here only $1

Finer grades Men's Outing Shirts, in Star and Duquesne makes at $2, $2.50, $2 and $1.50

BOYS' WAISTS AND BLOUSES.

Showing everything that's new in Boys' Waists and Blouses for Spring and Summer wear.

Boys' Percale or Cheviot Waists with collar or neckband style, full size and well made. only 25c

Boys' Star make Waists, in Percale or Chambray cloth, with high turn over collar or in neckband style. Prices 50c, 75c and 50c

Boys' Star make Blouse Waists in Matt Cheviot, Madras and Chambray cloth, with high turn over collar, or in neckband style. Prices $1.50, $1 and 50c

Boys' Outing Shirts in all the new Spring styles, in Madras and Zephyr cloth, corded Madras and Bedford Cords, plain or pleated fronts; 150 styles to choose from. Prices $1.50, $1, 75c and 50c

BOYS' STOCKINGS—Extraordinary values in Boys' fast black, ribbed seamless Stockings, sizes 5 to 9½ at 50c, 35c, 25c and 13c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

100 dozen Men's 34c Silk Finished Balbriggan Underwear; colors ecru or blue; from 9 to 12 ONLY, choice 16c

MONDAY, 9 TO 12.

Women's 17c Lace Stockings; fast black and full seamless; Monday, 9 to 12 ONLY 8c

Men's Underwear.

Men's 34c Lace Balbriggan, also fancy striped Balbriggan Underwear, best finish, only 25c

Men's 50c Balbriggan Underwear, superfine gauge, drawers made with double seats, only 34c

Men's plain color, fancy stripe or lace Balbriggan Underwear, 20 styles to choose from, at only 50c

Men's $1 "Bon-Bon" 2-thread French Balbriggan Underwear; here only 69c

Men's finer grade Balbriggan, Lisle, Mercerized and Spun Silk Underwear, 35 styles to choose from. Prices $2.75 down to 75c

Medium weight Underwear for men, in Natural Wool, Camel's hair or plain colors, best foreign and domestic makes. Prices $1.50 down to 50c

Women's Furnishings.

Women's 17c ribbed Balbriggan Vests, sleeveless or with wing sleeve. Monday only 11c

Women's 25c ribbed Vests, special lace trimming. Monday only 19c

Women's ribbed Vests or Pants, vests with long or wing sleeve, pants lace trimmed, come in balbriggan, lisle or mercerized silk, at 50c, 39c, 35c and 25c

Women's Lace Stockings in fast black, newest styles in lisle or balbriggan. Prices $1.25 down to 25c

Women's Belts, pearled Morie or Gros Grain silk or satin, with newest styles of buckles and ornaments. Prices $1.50 down to 25c

Women's Turn Over Collars, newest styles in Lace, Swiss or Silk embroidered. Prices 50c down to 7c

PIRATES BACK AGAIN IN FIRST PLACE--WOMEN WILL TAKE PART IN SHOOTS

THE PIRATES STRUCK THEIR STRIDE AGAIN

Champions Got Good and Even With Remnants for Those Two Defeats.

PLAYED AGAINST WIND

Storm King Raged, but the Teams Put Up a Clever Game—Big Crowd Watched Sam Leever Toy With Frank Selee's Batters.

YESTERDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh ... 7—Chicago 0
New York ..... 4—Brooklyn 1
Boston .... 13—Philadelphia ... 9
Cincinnati ... 14—St. Louis 4

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	6	2	.750	Boston	5	5	.500
Chicago	6	2	.750	New York	4	5	.444
Philadelphia	5	4	.556	Cincinnati	3	6	.333
Brooklyn	5	5	.500	St. Louis	1	6	.143

League Sunday Games.

Pittsburgh at Chicago.
St. Louis at Cincinnati.

Saturday's Baseball Attendance.

National League.		American League.	
At Pittsburgh	6,750	At Baltimore	3,910
At Philadelphia	4,145	At Washington	3,000
At Cincinnati	1,400	At St. Louis	3,500
At New York	12,500		
Total	24,795	Total	10,410

The champion Pirates got back into their natural stride again, and the way they toyed with that bunch of youngsters, who made fools of them on Thursday and Friday, was a pleasing spectacle to the 6,750 baseball lovers who braved the unruly elements to get a glimpse at their favorites. The final score of the game was 7 to 0 in Pittsburgh's favor.

There were stages yesterday afternoon when it looked as though the umpire would have to call things off because it was difficult to see the players, let alone the ball. The tornado which got its start in the early morning hours seemed to gather force as the day progressed and at times in the afternoon its proportions were those of a regular

SCHOOLMASTER SAM LEEVER,
Whose Clever Pitching Shut Chicago Out.

hurricane. This wind during the morning hours had swept away a 20-foot portion of the right field fence and the opening thus made gave the storm king plenty of space for an entrance, and good use was made of it.

Fighting Against the Wind.

The wind did not stop to knock for admission at the opening, but scaled the fences and swept across the playing field with such force that there was grave danger of the grand-stand with its load of rooters being carried away. Clouds of blinding dust were blown across the diamond and at different stages the game had to be stopped long enough to allow the players to dig the dirt out of their eyes in order that they might be enabled to see the ball. How the players managed to go through the game with such few errors is a mystery, because the wind often changed the direction of the ball and made the playing a difficult thing indeed.

The opening in the right field fence proved something of a godsend to an army of small boys, who were enabled to see the full game without the trouble of paying for it. Quite a number of amateur games had been arranged for the lot adjoining the ball grounds, but they were all called off and the players became spectators outside the opening. The boys even went so far as to induce a man to draw his wagon over there and this was soon loaded and formed an excellent point of vantage for them.

Some Very Fast Work.

Notwithstanding the weather conditions the game was fairly well played, particularly on the part of the champions, who had been given a curtain lecture by Manager Clarke for their indifferent actions of the two previous days. The work of the local players was full of snap and dash and was fitting company for the fine pitching put up by Sam Leever. One play alone, the closing one of the game, will serve to show the Pirates' fast work. The visitors were striving hard to save a shut-out and in the final inning got a runner on third base, the first one, by the way, that had reached that corner during the game. There was only one out and a score looked like a certainty. Congalton, who was at bat, sent up a short fly to middle field which Beaumont got after a hard run. Lynch on third started for home and Beau, who could not straighten up in time to make the throw, tossed the ball to Wagner at second, and Honus shot it into Zimmer's hands in time to catch Lynch three yards from the plate.

Leever, who was called on to do the twirling for the champions, pitched a remarkably strong game, allowing the visitors but three hits, two of which were very scratchy. Sam had all kinds of speed and sent the ball in with terrific force. It was the kind of pitching that suited the weather conditions, and it proved very effective. Rhodes was the twirler for the visitors, and he also had good speed, but the champions were out to make up for lost time, and in the first two innings Rhodes was given quite a trouncing, the champions piling up eight hits from which they scored six runs. After the second inning Rhodes steadied down and pitched very clever ball.

The Runs Came Early.

The champions started off with two runs in the first inning, when Davis led off with a two-bagger to left and Clarke and Beaumont followed with timely singles. In the second four more runs were scored as a result of singles by Leach, Leever, Davis and Beaumont and a two-bagger by Clarke. The final run was scored in the eighth by Bransfield, who singled, went to third on a wild throw by Rhodes and scored on an out at first. The nearest the Remnants came to scoring was in the ninth, when Lynch got as far as third, but was thrown out at the plate, the final play being so clever that the spectators were sent home happy. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davis, r	4	2	3	1	0	0
Clarke, l	3	2	2	2	0	0
Beaumont, m	4	0	2	2	1	0
Wagner, s	4	0	1	2	4	0
Bransfield, 1	4	1	1	13	0	0
Ritchey, 2	4	0	0	1	1	1
Leach, 3	3	1	1	0	5	1
Zimmer, c	3	0	0	6	1	0
Leever, p	4	1	1	0	2	0
Totals	33	7	11	27	14	2

CHICAGO.	A.B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Lynch, m	3	0	0	2	0	0
Miller, l	4	0	0	1	0	0
Dexter, 3	4	0	1	2	0	1
Congalton, r	4	0	0	2	1	0
Kling, c	3	0	1	4	2	0
Lowe, 2	3	0	0	2	5	0
O'Hagan, 1	3	0	0	8	1	0
Tinker, s	3	0	1	3	3	3
Rhodes, p	3	0	0	0	1	1
Totals	30	0	3	24	13	5

Pittsburgh .... 2 4 0 0 0 0 0 1 *—7
Chicago .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Two-base hits—Davis, Clarke, Dexter. Stolen bases—Davis, Leach. Double plays—Beaumont, Wagner and Zimmer; Lowe, Tinker and O'Hagan. First base on balls—Off Leever 1 (Lynch), off Rhodes 2 (Clarke, Leach). Hit by pitched ball—Zimmer. Struck out—By Leever 3 (Miller, Dexter, Rhodes,); by Rhodes 3 (Zimmer, Leever 2). Passed balls—Kling 2. Umpire—Cantillon. Time—1:35.

NOTES OF THE GAME.

When Leever stopped Tinker's hot grounder in the fifth inning, the schoolmaster posed on one leg very much after the manner of a ballet master.

Congalton, the Chicago right fielder, made a very pretty catch in the fourth inning, when he went back almost to the score board and captured Beaumont's long fly.

Considering the weather conditions, the crowd at the game was a remarkably large one, and there was quite a sprinkling of female lovers of the game in the stand.

Almost every player when he went to bat had to do a little job of brushing the home plate in order to allow the pitchers and umpire to get a line on it. The dust flew thick and fast.

The boxes on the roof of the grand stand were not very popular yesterday, and that section was almost entirely deserted. There was too much wind up there to suit the lovers of the game.

Those pennant buttons made quite a hit with the crowd, and there was not a spectator who did not wear one. It was the best kind of an advertisement, as the buttons are sure to be preserved.

The right field bleachers were overcrowded and quite a number of spectators went out and took seats by the score board, but the police chased them back, as there was danger of that section of the fence being blown down.

Schoolmaster Sam was in his element yesterday, and, what is more, he had the elements with him. Sammy had speed to burn, and the way he shot the ball over the plate made the Chicago batters look like amateurs.

In the third inning Charlie Dexter was guilty of a bit of careless work. Ritchey was on second base and Dexter instead of throwing the ball to the pitcher, rolled it to him. The pitcher did not see the ball and Ritchey easily reached third base.

Miller, the Remnants' left fielder, prevented Fred Clarke from getting a home run in the second inning. The ball was bounding over into the left field bleachers when Miller jumped in the air and beat the ball back into the grounds. The hit counted for two bases.

When the game was over and the crowd filed out of Exposition park the people looked as though they had just finished a journey across a sandy desert. The dust was thick on everybody's clothes, and the barber shop brush boys must have reaped a small harvest.

In the seventh, when Dexter was at bat, with two strikes on him, Leever shot one over that looked as though it had cut the plate, but the umpire called it a ball. Sam, to show his disapproval, danced a little step on the rubber, and Umpire Cantillon raised a laugh by imitating the schoolmaster's step.

Umpire Cantillon is a man of rare judgment. It didn't take him long to discover that umpiring back of the bat yesterday would be next to impossible with the gale blowing in his face, so he shifted positions and passed out judgment from back of the pitcher. His work at any stage of the diamond is always first-class.

The Pirates left for Chicago right after supper last night, and today will play their first game in the Windy City. Phillippe and O'Connor will likely be the champions' battery, and Menefee and Chance for Chicago. After the game the Pirates will start back home and be ready to meet Patsy Donovan's Cardinals tomorrow.

The small boys had the chance of a season to witness a game from the outside without molestation from the police. That section of the right field fence which was blown down afforded all the opportunity needed, and many an amateur ball game was allowed to go unplayed. The boys acted all right and never attempted to break into the grounds.

Tommy Leach was mixed up in several very pretty plays during the game. In the fourth inning his pick-up and throw of Miller's bunt was a beauty, and in the eighth Lowe's red-hot grounder nearly carried Tommy off his feet, but he held the ball and easily fielded Bobby out at first. Tommy's good work was thoroughly appreciated by the crowd.

One of the prettiest plays of the game was contributed by Leach in the seventh inning, when he went back of third, gathered in Dexter's warm grounder and fielded the runner, who is quite a fast man, out at first base. Tommy's throw was not exactly perfect, but Bransfield helped along by cleverly picking the ball up. It was a display of clever work all around.

That double play contributed by Beaumont, Wagner and Zimmer put a fitting close to the game and sent the crowd home in a good humor. Beau's catch was very sensational, as he got the ball not over a foot from the ground and could not straighten up for a throw to the plate. He tossed the ball to Wagner, and Honus' throw of course was perfect and yards ahead of the runner.

BANGED THE BALL.

Boston Won a Slugging Game From Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, April 26.—Heavy hitting by both clubs was the feature of today's game between Boston and Philadelphia. Iberg and Pittinger were forced by the bombardment to retire and Malarky, who was substituted by Boston, was more effective than Voorhees, who took Iberg's place. Jacklitsch was injured in sliding to second base and could not continue. Attendance, 4,145. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Philadel'a.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooley, m	4	4	3	0	0	Thomas, m	1	1	0	1	0
Tenney, 1	1	2	10	1	1	Barry, r	2	3	2	0	0
Demont, 2	2	1	0	2	0	Browne, l	1	2	1	0	0
Court'y, l	1	3	0	0	0	Dougl's, 1	1	1	15	2	0
Carney, r	2	4	2	1	0	Jack'ch, c	0	0	2	0	0
Grem'er, 3	1	4	1	0	0	Dooin, c	0	0	2	0	0
Long, s	1	3	5	4	1	Hulsw't, s	1	1	0	4	1
Moran, c	1	2	5	1	0	Hall'an, 3	1	2	2	3	0
Pittin'r, p	0	0	0	2	0	Childs, 2	0	0	2	4	0
Mal'ky, p	0	0	0	1	0	Iberg, p	0	0	0	0	0
						Voorh's, p	0	1	1	2	1
						Maher, *	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	13	21	27	12	2	Totals	9	13	27	18	3

*Batted for Voorhees in ninth inning.

Boston .... 2 0 1 7 1 0 1 0 1—13
Philadelphia .... 0 0 1 0 2 2 4 0 0—9

Two-base hits—Demont, Courtney, Long, Dooin 2, Hulswitt, Hallman. Three-base hits—Tenney, Moran, Barry. Sacrifice hits—Tenney 2. Stolen bases—Cooley 2, Demont, Carney 3. Double play—Long and Tenney 2, Carney and Tenney, Douglass (unassisted). Left on bases—Boston 9, Philadelphia 9. First base on balls—Off Pittinger 4, off Mularkey 3, off Iberg 1. Hit by pitched ball—Moran. Struck out—By Mularkey 2, Iberg 3. Passed ball—Moran. Wild pitch—Voorhees 2. Umpire—Brown. Time—2:05.

ALL KINDS OF ERRORS.

Donovan's Team Played Like a Lot of Amateurs.

CINCINNATI, April 26.—The Cincinnati team won out today through hard and timely hitting together with a comedy of errors on the part of St. Louis. The latter team could do nothing with Heisman until the eighth inning when he let down, having an easy lead on the St. Louis team. Attendance, 1,400. Score:

Cin.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hoy, m	2	3	1	0	0	Farrell, 2	0	2	4	3	4
Dobbs, l	1	2	2	0	0	Donovan, r	1	0	2	0	1
Beckley, 1	2	4	11	1	1	Smoot, m	1	1	1	0	0
Crawf'd, r	2	1	0	0	0	Barclay, l	1	1	0	0	0
Beck, 2	2	3	2	6	0	Kruger, s	1	2	2	4	3
Cor'an, s	1	0	3	3	0	Hartman, 3	0	2	0	1	0
Steinf'd, 3	1	2	5	2	0	Hazelton, 1	0	0	12	2	1
Bergen, c	2	2	2	1	0	Nicholas, c	0	2	1	3	1
Heis'an, p	1	0	1	5	0	Yerkes, p	0	0	1	1	0
						Adams, p	0	0	1	3	0
						*O'Neil	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	14	17	27	18	1	Totals	4	10	24	17	10

*O'Neil batted for Yerkes in fifth.

Cincinnati .... 0 3 2 3 1 0 0 5 *—14
St. Louis .... 0 0 0 1 0 0 1 2 0—4

Two-base hits—Farrell, Smoot, Hartman. Home run—Beckley. Stolen bases—Hoy 2, Dobbs, Beckley. Double plays—Kruger, Farrell to Hazelton 2; Adams, Nichols to Hazelton; Adams to Hazelton; Beck, Corcoran to Beckley. First base on balls—By Adams, 3; by Heisman, 1. Hit by pitched ball—By Adams, 1; by Heisman, 1. Struck out—By Heisman, 2. Time—1:50. Umpire—Emslie.

ELBRIDGE H. GREEN
of Harvard, Who Will Coach the Wash.-Jeff. Football Team.

GOOD FOR SPARKS.

The Ex-Pirate Held Brooklyn to One Run.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The second game of the series between the Brooklyn and New York teams was played today at the Polo grounds and the New Yorks won by the score of 4 to 1. Attendance, 12,500. Score:

Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	New York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Keeler, r	0	0	1	0	0	VanHa'n, r	1	1	2	0	0
Dolan, m	0	0	1	0	1	Brodie, m	0	0	1	0	0
McCr'y, 1	0	1	8	1	0	Lauder, 3	1	1	1	1	0
Dahlen, s	0	0	1	5	2	Doyle, 1	1	2	10	0	0
Flood, 2	0	1	4	2	0	Smith, 2	1	2	3	5	0
Hildeb'd, l	0	1	2	1	0	Jackson, l	0	0	0	0	1
Irwin, 3	1	0	1	2	0	Dunn, s	0	0	4	1	0
Ahearn, c	0	1	5	0	0	Bower'n, c	0	0	6	2	0
Kitson, p	0	0	0	3	0	Sparks, p	0	0	0	2	1
Totals	1	5	24	13	3	Totals	4	6	27	11	2

Brooklyn .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 1 0 0—1
New York .... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 2 *—4

Two-base hit—Lauder. Sacrifice hits—Brodie. Stolen bases—Lauder, Smith, Flood, Irwin. Double plays—Dahlen, McCreery and Irwin. First base on errors—New York 3, Brooklyn 1. First base on balls—Off Sparks 4, off Kitson 2. Left on bases—New York 5, Brooklyn 9. Hit by pitched balls—By Sparks 2. Struck out—By Sparks 5, by Kitson 3. Wild pitch—Kitson. Umpire—O'Day. Time—1:40.

VICTORY FOR HATFIELD.

Bridgeville Team Lost Opening Game of Season on Home Grounds.

BRIDGEVILLE, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—In the opening game of the season here this afternoon Bridgeville was defeated by the Hatfield Athletic club of Pittsburgh by a score of 13 to 6.

Quigley, for Bridgeville, pitched a fairly good game, but his support was at times very ragged. McCaffrey played a nice game at short and his hitting was one of the features of the contest.

Young of Hatfield pitched a fine game throughout and shared the batting honors with McGlumphy. The score:

Bridg'le.	R	H	P	A	E	Hatfield.	R	H	P	A	E
M.Kin'y, c	0	1	9	1	0	C'v'n'gh, s	2	1	1	3	0
F. May'r, l	0	0	0	0	2	M'G'm'y, m	3	3	2	0	0
C. Kin'y, r	1	0	0	0	0	Flan'g'n, 2	2	1	2	3	3
M'C'ff'y, s	1	3	4	1	1	Trunzer, c	1	1	7	3	1
Lynch, 2	1	0	2	1	1	McCon'll, 3	1	1	2	1	0
Morel'd, 1	1	1	6	0	4	Merritt, 1	1	0	2	0	0
Wood'l, m	1	0	1	0	0	Karn, l	1	1	9	0	1
Goehr'g, p	0	0	0	1	1	Harris, r	1	1	0	0	0
Quigl'y, 3	1	1	2	5	4	Young, p	1	2	2	1	5
Totals	6	6	24	9	13	Totals	13	11	27	11	5

Bridgeville ...... 0 1 0 1 0 1 2 0 1—6
Hatfield .... 0 0 3 0 5 0 0 1 4—13

Two-base hits—McCaffrey, Quigley, McGlumphy, Flannigan and McConnel. Three-base hits—McCaffrey, Flannigan and Trunzer. Double play—McCaffrey, Lynch and Moreland. Base on balls—Off Goehring 4, off Young 6. Struck out—By Goehring 8, by Young 6. Wild pitches—Goehring 1, Young 2. Passed balls—Kinney 2. Time of game—1:50. Umpire—Schultz.

WAS A BAD SEASON.

Many River Accidents Have Occurred During Past Six Months.

The large number of accidents that have happened on the rivers during the present year is a source of much comment among rivermen. It has been a most disastrous season—in fact, rivermen say that it has been the most disastrous season to shipping interests in many years. It is said that fully 70 lives have been lost. Steamers have been sunk, burned and wrecked by ice, while numerous coal craft have gone to the bottom of the river.

During the past week the steamers City of Pittsburgh, Jessie and Sunrise have burned, while the Monterey was sunk by the storm.

Previous to this the Harry P. Jones, Hawk and John W. Ailes were sunk this year on the Monongahela river, the last named boat having exploded her boilers. The steamers Belle McGowan and Acorn were capsized in the local harbor.

LAST OF LEAGUE WAR.

That Brush-Freedman Suit Has Been Dropped.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The legal war between Andrew Freedma nand Albert G. Spalding, for control of the National league of baseball clubs, was brought to an end today, when by consent of all the parties Justice Giegerich, in the supreme court, made an order permitting the discontinuance of the suit for an injunction brought by Freedman against Spalding and his adherents.

The consent of the discontinuance of the suit was signed by all the lawyers engaged in the litigation.

TRIED THREE PITCHERS.

Allegheny College Defeated Fredonia Institute Team in a Close Game.

MEADVILLE, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—Allegheny won the season's opening game from Fredonia institute today in a 10-inning contest by a score of 7 to 6.

Allegheny tried three pitchers, Haas showing the best form. The wind caused a goodly number of errors and made fast playing impossible.

Allegheny played the best ball, but could not safely hit the ball at opportune times. Lewis, Haas and Roberts batted hard, while Fletcher, McConnell and Roberts were good in the field. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Allegheny	0 1 0 4 0 0 0 0 1 1—	7	8	8
Fredonia	0 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 2 0—	6	7	9

Batteries—Haas, Griffith, Hepwright and Mook; Hughes and Rogers.

Easy for Greenville.

GREENVILLE, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—The Greenville High school team defeated the Sharon team here today by a score of 5 to 1. Sharon had the best of it in hits. Beck, the Sharon pitcher, struck out ten men. Score:

		R.	H.	E.
Greenville	0 0 0 0 4 0 1 0 *—	5	2	1
Sharon	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—	1	5	4

Batteries—Greenville, Donner and Haus; Sharon, Beck and [illegible].

TOMMY LEACH LEADS ALL THE PIRATE BATTERS

The Little Third Baseman Is Doing Some Very Clever Stick Work.

RUN SCORED FOR EACH HIT

The Majority of His Hits Have Been for Extra Bases—The Other Players Also Are Showing Clever Work—The Averages.

The work of the Pittsburgh players in the eight games played go to show just how good they are. The two games lost against Chicago will make them work all the harder to regain the lead in the race. All the boys are playing an excellent game in the field, and when they get a chance at a few more good pitchers their batting will improve.

The work of little Leach stands out like a cluster of diamonds. He has scored 10 runs on 10 hits, one of which was a double, four triples and one home run, leaving him but four singles. Davis is also doing his share at the bat and on the bases, while Beaumont and Wagner both show up well with the stick. Bransfield, Clarke and Ritchey will soon strike their gait. The work of all the players who took part in the eight games follow:

Batting Records.

	G.	AB.	R.	H.	Ave.
Leach	8	[illegible]	10	10	.379
Chesbro	2	8	1	3	.375
Davis	8	36	7	13	.361
Beaumont	8	32	3	11	.343
Wagner	8	36	4	12	.333
Smith	1	3	0	1	.333
Tannehill	2	7	1	2	.286
Phillippe	2	7	3	2	.286
Clarke	8	33	4	9	.273
Bransfield	8	35	3	9	.257
O'Connor	3	12	4	3	.250
Ritchey	8	30	5	6	.200
Zimmer	4	15	2	3	.200
Leever	2	8	1	1	.125
Totals	8	291	48	85	.292
Opponents	8	266	21	57	.214

Fielding Records.
(Alphabetically arranged.)

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	T.C.	Ave.
Beaumont	8	20	1	0	21	1.000
Bransfield	8	101	0	3	104	.962
Clarke	8	16	3	1	20	.950
Chesbro	2	1	3	0	4	1.000
Davis	8	9	0	0	9	1.000
Leach	8	2	21	6	29	.793
Leever	2	0	6	0	6	1.000
O'Connor	3	17	3	1	21	.952
Phillippe	2	0	9	0	9	1.000
Ritchey	8	10	25	2	37	.946
Smith	1	5	1	0	6	1.000
Tannehill	2	0	6	0	6	1.000
Wagner	8	13	31	5	49	.898
Zimmer	4	17	4	0	21	1.000
Totals	8	216	113	18	347	.948
Opponents	8	207	111	35	353	.901

Big Hits, Stolen Bases, Etc.

	2b.	3b.	HR.	SB.	SH.	DP.	TB.	EB.
Leach	1	4	1	1	0	0	22	12
Davis	2	1	0	4	1	0	17	4
Beaumont	1	1	0	1	1	1	14	3
Wagner	1	0	0	2	0	2	13	1
Clarke	2	0	0	0	0	1	11	2
Bransfield	1	0	0	1	0	1	10	1
Ritchey	0	1	0	0	0	1	6	0
Chesbro	0	1	0	0	0	0	5	2
Phillippe	0	1	0	0	0	0	4	2
Zimmer	1	0	0	0	0	2	3	1
O'Connor	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	0
Smith	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	1
Tannehill	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Leever	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0
Totals	[illegible]	8	1	9	2	8	114	29
Opponents	14	2	1	3	7	5	78	21

Pitchers' Records.

	W.	L.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	HB.
Phillippe	2	0	3	14	0	10	0
Leever	2	0	3	11	5	8	0
Tannehill	1	1	6	13	2	8	3
Chesbro	1	1	6	19	1	8	4
Totals	6	2	21	57	8	34	[illegible]

Runs Scored Per Inning Last Week.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	2	8	10	0	0	5	6	3	3	—37
Opponents	5	0	1	4	0	2	0	4	1	—17

Runs Scored Per Inning for Season.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	4	10	10	2	0	6	6	4	6	—48
Opponents	5	0	3	5	0	2	1	4	1	—21

Winter A. C. Won Third.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., April 26.—(Special.)—The Winter Athletic club of Pittsburgh took the third game of the series from the local team here today by a score of 14 to 9. The game was called in the seventh on account of the high wind. The score:

		R.	H.	E.
Winter A. C.	5 0 0 4 5 0 *—	14	14	7
East Liverpool	0 1 0 2 1 0 5—	9	10	8

Batteries—McShane and Boyle; Ashbaugh and Emmerling.

Lehigh's Awful Drubbing.

LEWISBURG, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—Bucknell gave Lehigh an awful drubbing here today, the score being 32 to 7. The score:

Bucknell .... 9 2 0 2 11 1 0 7 0—32
Lehigh .... 0 0 0 2 0 0 1 0 4—7

Batteries—Viel and Stanton; Fearbaugh and Lilley.

CARDINALS GOT ONLY SCRATCH HIT OFF JOSS

The St. Louis Team Received Another Dose of Whitewash Yesterday.

SOME CLEVER PITCHING

Both Twirlers Showed Good Work at All Stages—Connie Mack's Team Beaten Again, and Senators Wallop Boston the Second Time.

AMERICAN LEAUGE RESULTS.

Baltimore .... 6—Philadelphia ... 2
Washington .. 15—Boston 7
Cleveland .... 3—St. Louis........ 0
Chicago .... Rain........ Detroit

Standing of the Clubs.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Washington	3	1	.750	Cleveland	2	2	.500
St. Louis	2	2	.500	Detroit	1	1	.500
Chicago	2	2	.500	Boston	2	3	.400
Baltimore	2	2	.500	Philadelphia	1	2	.333

St. Louis, April 26.—One hit of the scratch variety was all St. Louis could make off Joss, who pitched his first game for Cleveland today. The St. Louis team was shut out, but Sudhoff's effectiveness prevented a larger score: Attendance, 3,500. Score:

St. Louis.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Cleveland.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Burkett, l	0	1	2	0	1	Ple'ring, m	0	1	3	0	0
Heid'k, m	0	0	2	0	0	M'Cart'y, l	0	2	2	0	0
Jones, r	0	0	1	0	0	Harvey, r	0	0	2	0	0
Ander'n, 1	0	0	7	1	0	Schreck, 1	1	2	11	0	0
Wallace, s	0	0	3	1	1	Bonner, 2	0	0	0	1	0
Padden, 2	0	0	2	1	0	Thoney, 2	0	0	2	2	0
M'Cor'k, 3	0	0	1	3	1	Bradley, 3	0	0	1	2	0
Donohue, c	0	0	7	3	0	Gochn'r, s	1	0	1	2	1
Sudhoff, p	0	0	1	2	0	Bemis, c	1	2	5	1	0
						Joss, p	0	1	0	3	0
Totals	0	1	*26	11	3	Totals	3	5	27	11	1

*Harvey out on third bunt.

St. Louis .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Cleveland .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 3 0 0—3

Two-base hit—Joss. Sacrifice hits—Donohue, McCarthy, Harvey. Stolen base—Jones. Double plays—Gochnauer and Schreck; Donohue, McCormick and Anderson. Hit by pitcher—By Sudhoff, Bemis. Left on bases—St. Louis, 5; Cleveland, 5. Struck out—By Joss, 5; by Sudhoff, 6. Bases on balls—Off Sudhoff, 2; off Joss, 4. Passed balls—Donohue, 1; Bemis, 1. Time—1:50. Umpire—Carruthers.

QUAKERS BEATEN AGAIN.

McGraw's Team Does Clever Work in the Wind.

BALTIMORE, April 26.—The home team won today by sharp playing, Howell doing perhaps the best work. A heavy wind made it unpleasant for both players and spectators and double the work for the pitchers. Attendance 3,910. Score:

Balt.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Gilbert, s	0	0	3	3	0	Hartzell, l	1	0	3	0	0
Sheck, m	2	2	0	0	0	Fultz, 2	0	0	2	0	0
Kelley, 3	1	2	3	4	1	Davis, 1	0	0	6	1	0
Seymour, r	0	0	1	0	0	L. Cross, 3	0	1	3	2	1
Will'ms, 2	2	2	1	2	0	Flick, r	1	0	1	0	0
Selb'h, l	0	2	1	0	0	Seybold, m	0	1	1	0	0
McGann, 1	1	0	13	1	0	M. Cross, s	0	1	3	2	1
Rob'on, c	0	1	4	1	0	Steelman, c	0	1	4	2	0
Howell, p	0	1	1	4	0	Dug'by, p	0	0	1	7	1
Totals	6	10	27	15	1	Totals	2	4	24	14	3

Baltimore .... 1 1 0 1 3 0 0 0 *—6
Philadelphia ..... 1 0 0 1 0 0 0 0 0—2

Sacrifice hit—Gilbert. Two-base hits—Selbach, Kelley, Steelman. Three-base hit—Robinson. Stolen bases—Sheckard, Seymour, Flick 2, McGann, Davis. First base on balls—By Duggleby, 2; by Howell, 2. Hit by pitched ball—Flick 2. Struck out—By Duggleby, 3; by Howell, 3. Left on bases—Baltimore, 5; Philadelphia, 5. Time—1:45. Umpire—O'Laughlin.

BOTH TEAMS SLUGGED.

Senators and Beaneaters Had an Old-Time Game.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Today's game between Washington and Boston was a slugging match in which Washington did the better work. Attendance 3,000. Score:

Wash.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Ryan, r	2	1	2	0	0	Parent, s	0	0	1	5	0
Keister, m	3	3	2	0	0	Stahl, m	1	0	1	0	0
Wolv'n, 3	0	0	1	0	0	Collins, 3	1	3	1	4	0
Dele'ty, l	1	3	3	0	0	Freeman, r	2	2	3	1	0
Coug'n, 2	2	1	1	2	0	Hickman, l	1	3	3	0	2
[illegible]	1	0	9	1	0	LaChance, 1	1	1	11	0	0
Ely, s	[illegible]	3	3	7	2	Ferris, 2	1	1	3	8	0
Drill, c	[illegible]	[illegible]	1	5	0	Criger, c	0	0	1	1	0
Lee, p	[illegible]	[illegible]	1	0	0	Dineen, p	0	0	0	0	0
						Dein'ger, p	0	2	0	0	1
Totals	15	14	27	11	0	Totals	7	12	24	19	3

Washington ...... 4 2 0 0 0 5 1 3 *—15
Boston .... 0 0 0 2 2 0 2 1 0—7

Two-base hits—Delehanty 2, Ryan, Ely, Hickman, Deininger, Freeman. Three-base hits—Lee, Collins, Hickman, Deininger, Freeman, Ferris. Home runs—Keister 2, Coughlin, Hickman, LaChance. Sacrifice hit—Wolverton. Double plays—Parent, Ferris, La Chance 2. First base on balls—Off Lee, 2; off Deininger, 7. Hit by pitched ball—Drill, Stahl. Struck out—By Lee, 5; by Deininger, 1. Left on bases—Washington, 5; Boston, 6. Wild pitch—Deininger. Time—1:50. Umpire—Sheridan.

PLAYED A RECORD GAME.

Kiski Won from Elders Ridge in 18 Innings—Pitcher McIlvene's Wonderful Work.

SALTSBURG, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—Elders Ridge played here today with McIlvene in the box and went down in a hair-raising contest of 18 innings, with the score 1 to 0. It was a pitchers' battle, in which McIlvene struck out 30 men, allowed but six hits and five bases on balls. The Kiski team accepted 74 chances without an error. The game was full of pretty plays and exciting attempts to score. Capt. Porterfield landed his second two-base hit in the eighteenth, and McLane scored him with a long drive to right field. Score:

Kiski.	R	H	P	A	E	El's R'ge.	R	H	P	A	E
McCli'k, m	0	0	2	0	0	Ro'n'g'r, 4	0	1	0	0	1
Porter, c	0	2	16	3	0	Mason, s	0	0	3	1	0
Harker, 2	0	2	5	6	0	Franz, m	0	0	5	0	0
Port'ld, 1	1	2	18	0	0	Dixon, 3	0	0	3	1	0
McKal'p, 1	0	0	3	1	0	McIlvene, p	0	1	1	8	5
Spr'g'r, p	0	0	0	5	0	Baker, 1	0	2	8	1	0
W.M'L'e, 3	0	2	3	2	0	Fisher, 2	0	1	1	0	1
G.McL'e, s	0	0	6	5	0	Fulton, c	0	0	31	2	1
Yeany, r	0	0	1	0	0	Ewing, r	0	1	1	0	0
Totals	1	8	54	22	0	Totals	0	6	53	13	8

Kiski .... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—1
Elders Ridge. 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0

Earned runs—Kiski 1. Two-base hits—Porterfield 2. Passed balls—Porter 1, Fulton 1. Bases on balls—By Springer 5, by McIlvane 8. Hit by pitcher—Roffenberger. Struck out—By Springer 13, by McIlvane 30. Double play—McAllip to Harker. Umpire—Mr. Hood of Indiana.

Defeated by Allenport.

MONONGAHELA, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—The baseball season opened here today, when the Allenport team defeated the local club by a score of 9 to 0. Dinsmore pitched for Allenport and Huffman was on the rubber for Monongahela.

DECISION ON PATTERNS.

National Tube Company Loses Suit for Injunction Against Easton Concern.

ZANESVILLE, O., April 26.—(Special.) The Easton Tube Company, which operates a big plant here, won a victory over the National Tube Company of Pittsburgh in the circuit court today. The court, by a unanimous vote, sustained the lower court in refusing an injunction restraining the Easton Tube Company from operating its machinery, because it was made from patterns taken from the National Tube Company.

The circuit court, like the lower courts, both in Zanesville and Pittsburgh, held that patterns are not trade secrets.

WOMEN WILL BE AT THE TRAPS

COUNTRY CLUB PREPARES TO GIVE LADY EXPERTS A CHANCE.

Fine Range Has Been Built and the First Shoot Will Be Held Next Saturday. There Are Many Good Shooters in This City.

Trap shooting as a popular branch of summer sports, with society women as handlers of the gun, is to be boomed by the Pittsburgh Country club, an organization having been effected last week with the following committee in charge: Joseph Giesenkamp, chairman; D. H. Hostetter, S. H. Vandergrift and J. Grant Anderson. The shooting grounds offering one of the most ideal sites in the state were laid out last week by Louis Lautenslager of the Herron Hill Gun club and five electric automatic traps of the latest pattern will be put in place this week.

The shooting grounds are situated between the clubhouse and the golf links and the opening shoot will be held Saturday. The program of the new club offers shoots for Wednesdays and Saturdays of each week, but the grounds will be open at all times for the use of members.

The club will have about 100 members, all belonging to the Pittsburgh Country club, and shooting for ladies will be a feature. It is the desire to advance this branch of activity to the plane of popularity enjoyed in the east but never attempted here. There are quite a number of women members who are anxious to take up the sport, several being quite expert.

The building now occupied by the golf professionals will be fitted up with smoking room and cafe as a clubroom and the guns will be kept there under the charge of a superintendent of the shooting department. Trophy cups will be offered for the weekly events.

Some of the most active shooters now belonging to the club are C. A. Painter, former amateur champion; G. E. Painter, A. M. Jenkinson, John Jenkinson, J. D. Armstrong, Milton Taylor, Dawson Speer and W. L. Elkins.

VICTORY FOR AMERICANS.

The College Chess Experts Won the Big Tourney From the English Players.

BOSTON, April 26.—The chess match by cable between the American universities of Columbia, Harvard, Yale and Princeton against Oxford and Cambridge, with six men on each side, played at the Boston Athletic club and the British Chess club, London, was concluded this evening, when the Americans had won four games, lost one and drawn one, thereby making a total of 4½ points to their opponents' 1½. The Americans will have the satisfaction of getting back the Rice trophy, which has had a home in England for the past three years. England has still the lead over the Americans by the odd match and the odd game. While the Americans have only won one match the Englishmen have defeated them twice, one match being drawn. In the four matches hitherto contested the Englishmen have won 12½, the American 11½. The summary of the match, which is appended, shows that Rice of Harvard; Sewin of Yale; Hunt of Princeton and Sewall of Columbia have won their games; that Keeler of Columbia drew and that Adams was beaten by the Oxonian, Roome. The summary follows:

Board 1—Rice, Harvard, 1, vs. Webb, Cambridge, 0.
Board 2—Sewall, Columbia, 1, vs. Grundy, Oxford, 0.
Board 3—Sawin, Yale, 1, vs. Davidson, Oxford, 0.
Board 4—Hunt, Princeton, 1, vs. Clarke, Cambridge, 0.
Board 5—Keeler, Columbia, ½, vs. Bateman, Cambridge, ½.
Board 6—Adams, Yale, 0, vs. Roome, Oxford, 1.
Totals, America, 4½; Great Britain, 1½.

McCance Won at Logans Ferry.

There was a large gathering on the Logans Ferry course of the Westmoreland Country club yesterday afternoon, but only three holes were played owing to the marshy condition of the bottom land about the "Puckety" creek. A trestle is to be built over the marsh this week. The box of golf balls was won by C. McV. McCance, and the balance of entrance fees will be used to buy pictures for the decoration of the clubhouse.

STRIKE THREATENED.

Furnacemen of the Carnegie Steel Company at Braddock and Rankin Organized Last Night.

The blast furnace workers' organization, which promises to stand for an eight instead of a 12-hour day on May day, has secured a foothold in the strongholds of the Carnegie works at Braddock and Rankin. The furnace operators have already announced their determination not to change the present system and trouble is anticipated on May 1.

The blast furnace workers of the nine stacks of the Edgar Thomson works in Braddock and of the four Carrie furnaces in Rankin, met last night at McNully's hall, Washington avenue and Ninth street, Braddock, and formed a temporary organization in the Blast Furnace Workers of America, which is strong in the Shenango and Mahoning valleys. C. O. Collins, general organizer, made the principal address. Another meeting will be held this week.

Mr. Collins said: "It is not the object to organize the men for the purpose of trouble, but to get them together, irrespective of creed, color or nationality. Our national officers will not recognize any strike which is not legally advised by them. The great question at issue is to lessen the hours of labor in an honorable manner and satisfactorily to both parties concerned. By lessening the hours of labor we will, at least, have some time to worship God according to our religious belief."

There are about 3,000 men employed at the 13 blast furnaces of the Carnegie Steel Company at Braddock and Rankin.

MORE BODIES FOUND.

Four White and Three Colored Victims of River Disaster Recovered.

CAIRO, ILL., April 26.—Seven bodies were recovered near the Pittsburgh wreck today. They were identified as follows: E. L. Blackwell, Boyle, Miss.; Ed Jones, Paducah, Ky.; Don Burke, Owensboro, Ky.; John Botts, first cook of the boat.

The others were colored, a chambermaid, cabin boy and a roustabout. Thirty-three have so far been recovered.

Scorer Will Sustained.

A verdict was returned yesterday morning in common pleas court No. 1 sustaining the will of A. D. Scorer, late of Homestead. The contestants were the children of the decedent, except Mrs. Jennie Hepler, who, under the terms of the will, receives the bulk of the estate, the widow having been bequeathed $3,000. It was alleged that Scorer did not possess testamentary capacity and that undue influence was used. An effort had been made by the contestants to have their father declared insane, but he died while lunacy proceedings were pending.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Liverita, the up-to-date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 pills, 10c boxes 40 pills, 5c boxes contain 15 pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken.

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
cor. Clinton and Jackson sts., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by all druggists.

MARGRAVIATE WON HANDICAP AT AQUEDUCT

Six Thousand People Saw the Second Choice Capture the Event.

EXCITING ALL THE WAY

Colonel Padden, the Favorite, Cut Out the Pace, but Jockey Wonderly Pushed His Horse to the Front and Won by a Nose.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 26.—Six thousand people saw F. Brindle's Margraviate come home a winner in the Queens county handicap at one mile and seventy yards, run today at Aqueduct. Col. Padden was favorite at 11 to 5, while Oom Paul and Margraviate were about equally second choice at 3 to 1.

The start was poor. Col. Padden was first to show with Margraviate second and Calgary third. Col. Padden set the pace with Margraviate at his saddle girths. These two raced head and head around the first turn and down the backstretch. Col. Padden got his nose in front and it looked as if he would win, but Wonderly on Margraviate sat down to ride and gradually closing on the leader got up in time to beat Col. Padden a nose on the post. Summaries:

First race, 7 furlongs, selling—The Puritan, 118, Miller, 9 to 10 and 1 to 3, won; Meistersinger, 108, Odom, 17 to 10 and 2 to 5, second; Marothen, 103, Shea, 8 to 1 and 9 to 5, third. Time, 1:28 1-5. Princess Otillie and Alack also ran.

Second race, handicap, 5½ furlongs—Cervera, 109, Odom, 5 to 2 and even, won; The Musketeer, 124, J. Martin, 4 to 1 and 8 to 5, second; Flying Buttress, 105, Shea, 20 to 1 and 7 to 1, third. Time, 1:02 2-5. Candling, Peninsula, Reformer, Delagoa and Unmasked also ran.

Third race, 2-year-olds, 4½ furlongs, selling—Kennard, 102, Miller, 5 to 1 and 7 to 5, won; Flamboyant, 102, G. Thompson, 60 to 1 and 20 to 1, second; Scottish Blue, 94, Shea, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, third. Time, :57 1-5. Rostand, Small Talk, Blue Delft, Miss Gleno, Roseland, Decoration and Springstead also ran.

Fourth race, the Queens county handicap, mile and 70 yards—Margraviate, 112, Wonderly, 18 to 5 and 7 to 5, won; Col. Padden, 119, J. Martin, 11 to 5 and 1 to 2, second; Oom Paul, 120, Cochran, 3 to 1 and even, third. Time, 1:46. Calgary, Fonsoluca and Squire Quinne also ran. Himself left at post.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs, selling—Past, 100, G. Thompson, 30 to 1 and 10 to 1, won; Cheat 'Em, 108, T. Burns, 11 to 5 and even, second; Dolce Far Niente, 100, Odom, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, third. Time, 1:15 2-5. Iridiscent, Tenagra, Fried Krupp, Carroll D., Freelander, Jim Tully, Honey Brook, Ouckita, Halberdier, Maru, Equalize and Lady Mair also ran.

Sixth race, maiden 2-year-olds, 4½ furlongs—Red Knight, 110, Odom, 13 to 10 and 3 to 5, won; Impetuous, 107, T. Burns, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, second; Baikal, 110, Brien, 4 to 1 and 7 to 5, third. Time, :57. Raglas, Chambiee, Bonfire, George W. Dasch, Wycfield, Fracas and Barkelmore also ran.

THE AVONDALE STAKES.

Captured by Olefiant After a Clever Race.

NASHVILLE, TENN., April 26.—J. F. Smith & Co.'s black filly Olefiant won the Avondale stakes in clever style at Cumberland park today from a field of five speedy youngsters. George Bennett's Mallory was favorite in the betting, but his heavy impost of 121 pounds told on him when the question was asked. Charming weather and a fine card drew a large attendance and the ring had a busy day, getting much the better of the argument, Julia Junkin being the single favorite to get the money. Summaries:

First race, 5½ furlongs, selling—Julia Junkin, 85, Helgeson, 2 to 3, won; Carrie L., 101, O'Neil, 6 to 1, second; Sister Sarah, 98, Lindsey, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:08¾. Juanetta, Lady Gerst, Masterful and Whisky also ran.

Second race, 4 furlongs—Dolly Green, 110, T. Walsh, 10 to 1, won; Lorina, 110, Lindsey, 4 to 1, second; King's Lady, 115, Coburn, 2 to 5, third. Time, :49¾. Dotty Shut, Lady Gainesborough, Dan Dandy and Cantilever also ran.

Third race, mile, Duncan Hotel handicap—Brulare, 107, Beauchamp, 2½ to 1, won; Crimean, 98, O'Neil, 2 to 1, second; Dubious, 90, Helgeson, 15 to 1, third. Time, 1:41½. Blink also ran.

Fourth race, 4½ furlongs, Avondale stakes—Olefiant, 103, Winkfield, 4½ to 1, won; *Von Rouse, 106, Lindsey, 2 to 1, second; Mallory, 121, Coburn, 2 to 1, third. Time, :55½. Harding, J. Sidney Walker and Stand Pat also ran.

Fifth race, mile and an eighth, selling—Algie M., 101, Lindsey, 4½ to 1, won; Menace, 110, T. Walsh, 9 to 10, second; San Andres, 101, Beauchamp, 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:55½. Tommy Hill also ran.

Sixth race, 5½ furlongs, selling—Frema, 100, Dade, 2½ to 1, won; Ill Kollar, 103, Beauchamp, 2½ to 1, second; Echodale, 103, E. Murphy, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:08. Orla, Hieaway, Sans Pareil and Young Henry also ran.

*Coupled in the betting.

BOY SAVES MANY LIVES.

Detects Plot to Wreck Shaft of Niagara Power Company and Kill the Workmen.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., April 26.—By the merest accident the lives of about 30 men and the tunnel work of the Canadian Niagara Power Company were saved from destruction. Last evening as the night shift went on the discovery was made of a most dastardly attempt to wreck the tunnel and kill the men working 160 feet below the surface of the earth.

The shaft leading down to the tunnel is 160 feet deep. From the bottom of the shaft the tunnel runs north and south and men work at both headings. The blasts are discharged by means of batteries which are operated at the foot of the shaft by the wires extending to the headings.

When the night shift went to work one of the "nipper" boys discovered that at a point 100 feet from the bottom of the shaft the wires from one of the batteries had been cut and a cartridge cap connected and placed in a stick of dynamite. The stick of dynamite had been placed between two boxes of dynamite containing 75 pounds of the material. It is customary for the day shift to arrange the blasts and the night shift sets them off when it comes on.

Had the nipper boy failed to discover the plot the damage and death list would have been fearful. The men at the headings would have been killed and imprisoned and work which has cost many thousands of dollars ruined. The motive is not known. Detectives are at work on the case.

Coaches Want to Compete.

There is agitation among the professionals of the local field in favor of a tournament, but no definite arrangements have been made. If a purse were offered they would all compete. There are some strong golfers among the following: Ernest Way of the Pittsburgh Golf club; George Keddie, the new man of the Edgeworth club; Nichol Thompson, the new man of the Edgewood club, who reports from Birmingham, Ala., this week; Thomas Smith, of the Westmoreland Country club; Lionel Walker of the Pittsburgh Country club; John Dingwall of the Allegheny Country club, also a new man, and H. B. Smith of the Brighton Country club.

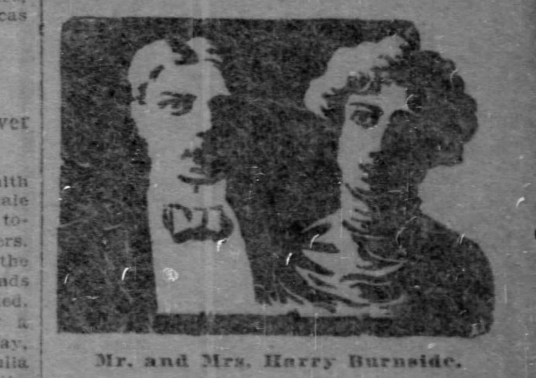
Sporting Reviews Will Be Found on Page Four.

Cures Drunkards Secretly

Free Package of the Only Successful Cure Known for Drunkenness Sent to All Who Send Name and Address.

It Can be Put Secretly into Food or Coffee and Quickly Cures the Drink Habit.

Few men become drunkards from choice or inclination—all welcome release from the awful habit. Golden Specific will cure the worst habitual drunkard. This wonderful remedy can be administered by wife or daughter, in food, tea, coffee or milk, without causing the slightest suspicion.



Mr. and Mrs. Harry Burnside.

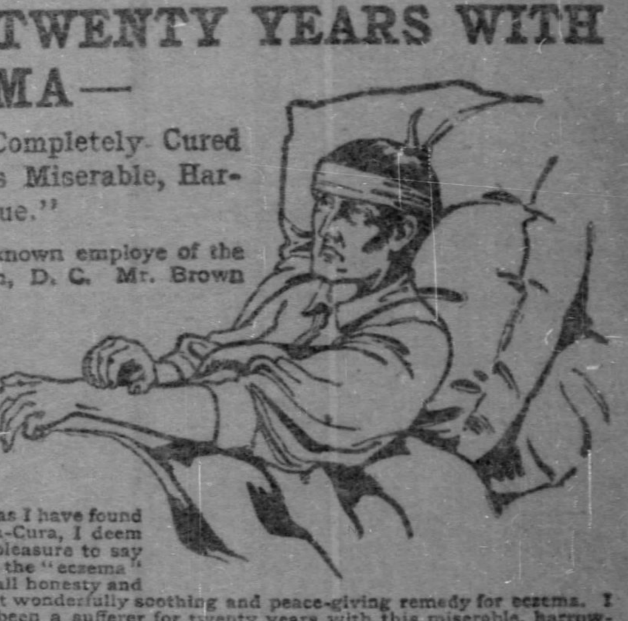
Its cure is sure, without harmful results to the system. Many a home is now happy by the use of Golden Specific. "My husband got into a habit of taking a drink with the boys on his way home," says Mrs. Harry Burnside. "After a while he came home drunk frequently. He soon lost his position and I had to make a living for both of us and the little children. At times he tried to sober up, but the habit was too strong for him and then he would drink harder than ever. I heard of Golden Specific and sent for a free package. The treatment cured him. I put it in his coffee and he never knew it at all. He regained his old position and now we are happy in our little home again. I hope you will send Golden Specific to every woman that has suffered as I have, and save her loved ones from the drunkard's grave."

Send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Haines, 3239 Glenn Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, and he will mail you a free package of Golden Specific in a plain wrapper, accompanied by full directions how to use it. Enough of the remedy is sent in each free package to give you an opportunity to witness its marvelous effect on those who are slaves to drink.

Do not delay. You cannot tell what may happen to the man who drinks, and you would never forgive yourself for waiting.

SUFFERED TWENTY YEARS WITH ECZEMA—

Then Zema-Cura Completely Cured G. F. Brown of "This Miserable, Harrowing, Racking Plague."



G. F. Brown is a well-known employe of the Navy Yard, at Washington, D. C. Mr. Brown suffered horribly with Eczema for twenty years and was cured by Dr. Harris' Zema-Cura. Every Eczema sufferer in the world should read this letter from Mr. Brown—it tells the whole story in his own language:

"Dear Dr. Harris: Inasmuch as I have found relief through the use of Zema-Cura, I deem it not only a duty, but a great pleasure to say to all who may be sufferers from the "eczema" plague that I can and do, with all honesty and candor, recommend it as a most wonderfully soothing and peace-giving remedy for eczema. I speak from experience, having been a sufferer for twenty years with this miserable, harrowing, racking plague, eczema. Physicians and physicians' remedies have not only failed to give me relief and comfort, but did not check in any degree the progress of the disease.

I have been going from bad to worse for twenty years, until, through an acquaintance, I was persuaded to use Zema-Cura. After using one bottle the result was marvelous in reducing swelling, and checking the weeping, besides giving me immediate relief. At this time, being confined to my bed, I sent for Dr. Harris, my condition being horrible and pitiful. Dr. Harris pronounced my case the worst that she had ever seen, but assured me that Zema-Cura would cure me. Upon further assurance that there was nothing contained in Zema-Cura that could possibly result in any injury, no matter how much I might use it, I commenced bathing my legs in Zema-Cura and kept them saturated day and night. In less than two weeks I was out of bed, and able to wear my clothes and resume my work. I am now entirely well and have no racking nor unpleasant sensations which accompany eczema. The skin on my legs has assumed its normal condition and natural color. Can anything be more conclusive than that? Sufferers from eczema should use Zema-Cura and use plenty of it. Don't be afraid; it won't hurt you. The more you use, the better the results you get and the sooner you get them. This is my experience. I am very glad to say that in less than four months I have been cured of eczema which I have had for twenty years"—G. F. BROWN, 808 North Carolina Avenue, Washington, D. C.

ZEMA-CURA is a liquid, applied externally. It has none of the disagreeable features of a salve or ointment. It is the only CURE of skin diseases yet discovered. Zema-Cura will positively cure Eczema, Acne, Heat, Herpes, Lupus, Erysipelas, Urticaria (Nettle Rash), Barber's Itch, Mosquito Bites, Blackheads, Hives, Burns, Cuts, or any itching condition of the skin or scalp. All good druggists sell it. 50 cents and $1.00.

If you will write to-day Dr. Harris will advise you fully and carefully regarding your case, and charge you absolutely nothing.

Address: Dr. M. M. HARRIS, Zema-Cura Remedy No. 3 West 22nd Street, New York City.

Sold in Pittsburgh by FLEMING & SON, Market St. and Diamond Square; MAY'S, 506-508 Market St.

SAND IN WATER WAS CAUSE OF THE SHORTAGE

Supt. Shepherd's Testimony Before Water Investigating Committee.

VALVES WERE REPLACED

Experts Chosen by Investigators Conducted Inspection of Brilliant Pumping Station and Questioned Head of Water Bureau.

With the visit of the water investigating committee to Brilliant pumping station yesterday begins the probing of the water supply of Pittsburgh, and the recent threatened famine. The committee, accompanied by experts, listened to the explanations of Director J. Guy McCandless and Superintendent A. B. Shepherd, examined the engines and pumps, talked the matter over and left after a two-hours visit. None of them were ready to express any opinion. The taking of testimony will begin tomorrow afternoon at 3:15, when Director McCandless and Superintendent Shepherd will appear before the committee.

When the committees assembled in the office of Chief Engineer M. E. Fernauld at the station it was found that John Upperman had brought with him as an expert mechanical engineer, Oliver A. Waggoner, chief engineer of the United States Steel Company at the Thirty-third street mill. J. C. Wasson had with him as an expert, Samuel A. Diescher of Diescher & Sons, mechanical engineers, with offices in the Hamilton building. Messrs. Upperman and Wasson had been appointed a committee to secure experts outside the city service and without expense to the city.

Are Practical Engineers.

Both gentlemen named are considered to be among the best in the city, Mr. Waggoner being high in the confidence of the Carnegie people, and having been one of the beneficiaries at the recent distribution of steel company stock among old employes.

The two cribs in the Allegheny river, the intake pipes, the system under which they operate, were explained by Superintendent Shepherd, who was questioned by both engineers, the superintendent being able to give apparently satisfactory answers. The committee saw blue prints of the city water system, had the necessity of Highland reservoir No. 2 explained to them and looked across the river at the site for the filtration plant. Superintendent Shepherd explained that a submarine diver would on Monday begin the examination of the cribs to learn whether the ice gorge of the late winter had affected them.

The committee then looked over the four Allis engines and the two Holly engines, saw the old Lowry engines, which never ought to have been purchased, being removed, went into the boiler room and looked at the boilers, talked the matter over with Superintendent Shepherd and the director and then left for home. None of them would express any opinion as to what they had learned.

Shepherd Blames Sand.

The visit of the committee was simply to familiarize itself with the situation there for the coming discussion of the water supply question. W. S. Woods, chairman of the investigating committee, is also chairman of the filtration committee.

Superintendent Shepherd explained to the committee the causes of the recent water shortage and the threatened famine. He said: "It was simply the great amount of sand in the water which ruined the valves and prevented the pumps and engines from doing their customary work. When the water in the reservoir got low we simply could not get it up again because of the condition of the pumps. We were also compelled to stop to put in new valves and clean the pumps. That was the entire trouble and all the trouble. The city has never had the water facilities that it ought to have had to keep pace with the rapidly growing population. When the new reservoir is completed and the new engines installed our trouble will be over and we can then clean Highland reservoir, although there is only about two feet of sand on the bottom and it is of little detriment to the water."

Director McCandless gave the same explanation to the experts and to the members of the committee and the experts agreed that, considering the condition of the water, the pumps and engines had done all that was required of them. There was no debate or misunderstanding between Superintendent Shepherd and the experts, they evidently considering the answers correct.

Dr. George W. McNeil, the newly elected chairman of the committee on corporations, dropped in near the close of the inspection, but had little to say. The committee took no action and there was little for Clerk W. C. Gearing to do. He was instructed by Chairman Woods after the inspection was over to notify Director McCandless and Superintendent Shepherd to appear at the stated meeting of the committee in common council chamber tomorrow at 3:15 p. m. to give testimony touching matters pertaining to the running of the water department.

NEW DEVICE WAS PROVEN A SUCCESS

AN AIR-SWEEPER, THE FIRST OF ITS KIND, IS PUT IN USE.

When Tried Last Night It Took Every Particle of Dust From Floors, Cleaned Carpets and Sustained All Its Inventor's Statements.

They are going to keep the Frick building clean without "raising the dust." This was demonstrated yesterday to the entire satisfaction of Henry C. Frick by David T. Kennex, sanitary engineer, of Plainfield, N. J., the inventor of a renovator or air sweeper, which takes grit, dust or unhealthful microbes from floors and carpets and deposits them in the basement of the big building, whence it is turned into the sewer.

The plant was installed in the building within the past week. It is not a costly affair when its sanitary and cleanly effects are considered, and is the first to be put in anywhere. In the basement of the building is an air-drawing engine exerting its power through a two-inch smooth-bored pipe, with taps on each floor for air hose connection. The sweeping machines are nothing but a pipe with a metallic floor rider, less than a foot wide with an aperture the length of it and a sixteenth of an inch wide, through which the dust and dirt pass. With a pass or two of this machine, worked like the ordinary home carpet sweeper, it takes up all the loose dirt and a carpet or a rug looks like new, the marble floors have not a particle of grit that will get past the aperture and the same thing obtains with the floors of wood.

Drawn to the basement this dust is separated in a pair of large cylinders, a fountain of water being an important part in the process of discharge and the last cylinder is emptied into the sewers. B. J. Foley, superintendent of the building, was an enthusiastic demonstrator of the success of the system last night. The sweeper will not pick up paper, straw and chips or anything that would not pass through the aperture, but it leaves the carpet or floor so free from dust that an ordinary sweeper can pick these things up.

The inventor proposes to utilize his invention in residences of cities by backing up to a door or window of a house a travels on a truck. In a short time the dust will be out of the carpets and off the floors, but not in the air.

In the Frick building about 350 feet of pipe are required, and the system will be worked from night to night, as necessary, with nine sets of machines and about 1,800 feet of hose in all.

TOBACCO PRESCRIBED TO PREVENT SMALLPOX

Londoners Advise Free Use of the "Weed" in the Present Epidemic.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, April 26.—The remarkable persistency with which smallpox clings to London, notwithstanding the confidence of the medical profession that the mild weather would see a marked decrease, has revived the virtues of tobacco as a disinfectant. It has been noticeable all through this epidemic that many women took, in traveling, the smoking carriages on the suburban railways, not that women's taste for tobacco is growing any stronger, but because they had confidence in tobacco as a disinfectant, and that they would be less likely to contract the disease in smoking carriages than in any others.

This week certain newspapers have been opening their columns to correspondence from those who desired to air their views on disinfectants, and most of the space has certainly been taken up with such letters as deal with tobacco as a means towards prevention of smallpox.

It recalled that at the time of the great plague in London every child was ordered to take a pipe of tobacco to school and at intervals during lessons both the master and the children lit up.

LONDON UNDISTURBED BY CORNER ON EGGS

The American Product Has No Place in the English Market.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, April 26.—The intelligence that a corner in eggs, engineered by Swift & Co., of the beef trust in the United States, has raised the retail price 25 per cent in New York has no terrors for the British consumer. Eggs are not imported into this country from the United States at this season of the year, besides England is looking to Australia for the egg supply.

Some interesting official experiments with a case of eggs from New Zealand treated by the Ellis system were carried out at the offices of the general agent for the colony in Victoria street. Eggs were shipped among an ordinary cargo and not in the refrigerator rooms, and proved to be fresh and good, although four months old.

The Ellis system is not one of preservation in lime or coating with preservatives, and as Ellis has preserved eggs for 20 months a revolution in the egg trade may possibly ensue as the result of his discovery.

MELBA ASSISTED HOSTESS

Mme. Marchesi Celebrated the Fiftieth Anniversary of Her Wedding.

PARIS, April 26.—(Copyright, Cable.)—All American girls with voices more or less like the nightingale's know of Mme. Marchesi, but few are aware that she was married to the Marchese Delia Rajata di Castrone 50 years ago. Their golden wedding was celebrated this week.

A concert was given in which Mme. Melba and Lady Maud Warrender took part. Mme. Melba helped her former teacher to receive the guests, who included the Duchess of Marlborough, the Duchess of Manchester, Gen. Horace Porter and Miss Porter.

One of Grant's Staff Found Dead.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—William Thorpe of Brooklyn, a promoter of patents and formerly a railroad constructor, was found dead in his room at a hotel here today. The coroner gave a certificate of death from valvular disease of the heart. He leaves a widow in Brooklyn, who has been notified. He is said to have been a member of Gen. Grant's staff.

FRENCH SUMMER ARRIVES

Open Carriages, Bright Dresses and Swallows Make Their Appearance in Paris.

PARIS, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—Spring is turning into summer with a rush. The chestnuts on the Champs Elysees are in full leaf, some even in bloom. The tardier plane trees are getting green. Closed cabs are as rare in the streets as open ones were ten days ago. The Champs Elysees are crowded afternoons with bright dresses and gay parasols. People are sitting out on the terraces of the cafes.

The Bois de Boulogne is now perhaps at its best, with tender foliage and early flowers, and is thronged every day with pedestrians and smart equipages. The swallows and swifts have come and the boulevards are humming with the outdoor life so characteristic of the "Ville Lumiere."

CENTENARIAN KILLS HIMSELF.

Took Offense at Objection to His Use of Tobacco and Whisky.

PARIS, April 26.—(Copyright Cable.)—Paris's only authentic centenarian, Martin Comard, shuffled off this mortal coil by hanging. One of his children, an unmarried woman of 78 years, caused him to join the legion of spring suicides by remonstrating about his abuse of tobacco and strong liquor. He complainingly remarked to a neighbor:

"At my age I ought to be able to do as I like. I am not a child, and, as I cannot have peace, I prefer death."

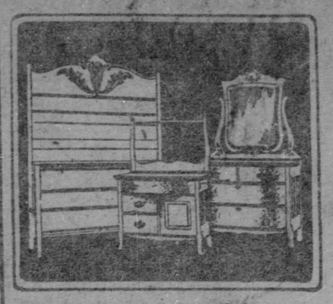
Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 402-404 Liberty st.

KEEP OUR NEW LOCATION IN MIND
527 Smithfield
(NEAR CITY HALL.)
GEM THOUGHTS
When selecting a precious stone you'll neither decide hurriedly nor choose without the assistance of an expert. We have every facility to aid you in selecting. A Superb Collection of
Diamonds, Emeralds, Pearls, Rubies, Etc.
Will occupy our new store in Farmers Deposit Bank Building when completed.
L. W. Vilsack & Co.
JEWELERS.

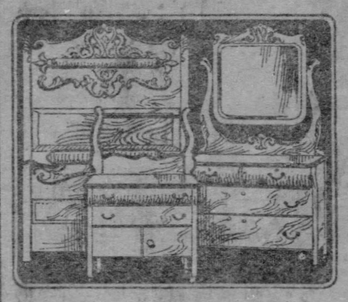
You Can Judge A Man by His Talk. Judge a Store by Its Advertisements.

KEECH'S POPULAR STORES.

A Store Can Do Better for All Its Buyers, the More Buyers it Has.



$18.50 Golden Oak Bedroom Suit.
This is without doubt the very best Suit you'll find anywhere at or near this price. Wood is solid oak, Dresser has French bevel mirror, and there are three drawers in both Dresser and Washstand.



$37.50 Massive Golden Oak Bedroom Suit.
One of the heaviest Suits it has ever been our good fortune to show at such a low price. Each piece is large, carvings are deep, footboard is capped with a heavy roll; French bevel mirror. We think you'll not find its equal at $45.

. . . If People Would Only Take Time to . . .

Investigate and Compare Prices

It Would Soon Put a Stop to Misleading Advertisements

IN which kind of a store do you have the most confidence? The store whose advertisements can always be taken at their face value, or one whose announcements are so exaggerated that you know they must be discounted. How can any thoughtful person have confidence in some advertisements?

It's Easy to Add On and Then Take Off

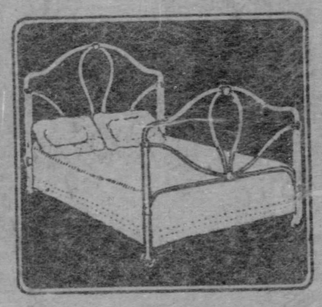
Some stores trump up all sorts of reasons for making special sales, offer big discounts, promise tremendous bargains, try all sorts of schemes to entice the credulous buyers. When, the facts are, that instead of the discounts being taken off the original price they are taken off a fictitious price. Even then their net prices are not as low as the regular prices of many of the more reliable stores. This is a pretty broad statement, but it's a fact. Investigate—prove it—it can be done easily. If people pay too much it's their own fault—because they don't take time to shop and get posted on true values.

Published Prices May Attract You to a Store, but it takes the right kind of goods and the right kind of prices to make you buy. We believe in advertising, but we never advertise goods of any kind unless we think they will prove so satisfactory in use that they will advertise us. We expect to serve you in the future, hence we must serve you best today. That this is the right course is proven by the way our trade is increasing. Today it's double that of any other Furniture and Carpet Store in Pittsburgh. And another fact that may be news to many who know us only as a Credit Store: **Over one-third of our customers this season have bought for Strictly Cash.** Pretty good proof that this is also the Cash buyers' best Store to trade in.

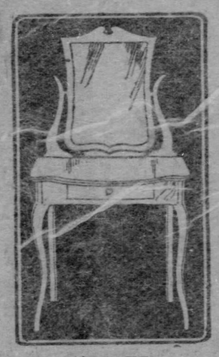
Test any of our advertisements if you will; you'll find the goods of exactly the same quality as we say—exactly as illustrated—at the same price as advertised and that you can have them for cash or on payments at the advertised price.

The Proper
Drapings
on Windows and Doors
add much to the appearance of a home. We've provided everything here for you that is new and up-to-date, and they're priced at Keech's way of pricing.

Lace Curtains, $1 to $25
Portiere Curtains, $2.50 to $30



$2.75 This Durable Iron Bed.
Not as fancy as some of the higher priced ones, but it's sightly, strong and rigid and well enameled. You'll find it priced $3.50 in other stores.



$2.75
This Very Neat
Dressing Table,
in Golden Oak with fancy shape mirror frame, serpentine top, French legs, roomy trinket drawer.

Summer Furniture.
Come—We're ready — not half ready, but full ready, with everything that's stylish.

75c
Reed Seat Rocker
Light in weight, convenient on porch or in the house, woven reed seat maple frame.

$1.50
This Reed Porch Rocker
with full roll edge on back and seat, hard maple frame, varnished on the wood, extra high back, broad arms, roomy and comfortable.

Porch Rockers
The equal of these have never been sold for so little.

$1.75
Splint Seat Rocker
with woven splint seat, wide arms, high back, maple frame.

$6.75
This Golden Oak
Dresser
Construction is good—finish is a rich golden oak, and the wood is solid oak, not an imitation. Compare it with any other dresser you can find, equal in appearance and quality, and see if you are not asked at least $8.50 for it.

$4.50 Chiffonier in Golden Oak
Five roomy drawers with lock on each. Gilt drawer pulls. Neat carvings.

$4.50 A Hundred and Twenty Toilet Sets
In several decorations and shapes, complete with slop pail. There are also some very special bargains at $6.50 and $8.50.

It Wouldn't Be Keech's If You Couldn't Find Something Here in

Carpets and Rugs

that you can't find in other stores. Lots of the best things made, you can buy only here in this city. Many patterns are much out of the ordinary. Colors that don't take the dust easily; qualities that wear well.

Good Heavy Ingrains
Whatever you pay you always get the best here for your money. These Ingrain Carpets—in either plain colors or floral designs—are just one example: per yard here..... **35c**

Strictly All-Wool Ingrains
Costs you only a little time to come and see them and a saving of fifteen cents on each yard is worth looking into. Best grades made; all wool—every thread. **65c**

Body Brussels Carpets
Everyone who is looking for handsome floor coverings will think these a great find and especially so at a saving of a quarter a yard. Some with borders. **$1.25**

Tapestry Brussels
The prices are not any more interesting than the carpets. You'd be tempted to buy them at regular prices. New Spring patterns; 70c to $1.00 grades. **55c to 85c**

Fine Wilton Velvets
First time these good qualities have sold for so little. We've sold others at the same prices, but these excel them. Plenty of them tomorrow. **75c to $1.25**

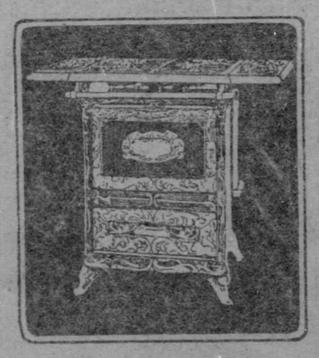
Axminsters and Wiltons
No better styles at higher prices—no better Carpets anywhere. **$1.15 to $2.50**

Reception Hall Rugs
Or they can be used in the smaller rooms. Sizes are all 6 feet wide, but there are many different lengths. Made from Brussels Velvet and Axminster Carpets with mitered corner borders; $15, $12, $10 and..... **$7.50**

Brussels Room Rugs
In the standard size—9 feet by 12 feet. Made of fine Brussels Carpets in handsome designs. Remarkable values. They are regular $20 Rugs. For..... **$15**

Royal Wilton Room Rugs
Woven in one piece. No seams—no miters. Oriental patterns, in many colors. The same grade Rugs that most stores sell for $10 more. 9 feet by 12 feet..... **$32.50**

$5 For This Handsome Iron Bedstead.
A new style wide full curved top rails. It has fancy cast chills and good heavy fillers and side rails; worth $6.50.



It would surprise you if we'd tell you how many of these
$12 GAS RANGES We Have Sold
But no wonder; other stores are selling exactly the same range at $19 to $24. Shop around and prove it. Four burners on top. Double oven. Nickel trimmings. Every one guaranteed.

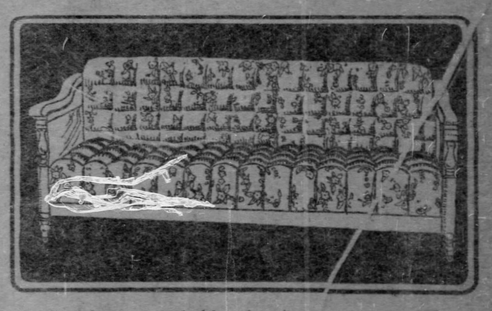
More Good Bargains in
..Dinner Ware..

What price do you want to pay?
$6.50, $10, $12.50, $15 up to $35
All kinds of Dinner Sets you want are here. Some in white as low as $5, but most of them are richly decorated. They'll go out fast at the price we are able to name on them. Come.

$15 This Golden Oak SIDEBOARD.
Neat carvings, oval French bevel mirror, serpentine top. Three drawers and double cupboard.

$22.50 Genuine Mahogany DRESSER.
Oval French bevel mirror, full swell front, French legs. Hand polished and rubbed; worth $27.50.

Convenient Davenport Sofas.



There's a remarkable showing here in everything you can want in Davenport Sofas, Sofa-Couches and Sofa Beds. The most convenient pieces of furniture made, that serve a double purpose. Frames in mahogany and golden Oak. All the newest Velour, Corduroy and Verona coverings.

Prices $27 to $110.

Go-Carts and Carriages.
Over a hundred handsome styles to select from. Nearly all have closely woven, full round reed bodies. They are well finished. The steel gears are green enameled and striped with gold. Endless rubber tires. The back and dash on the Sleeper Go-Carts can be adjusted separately or together. Automatic reclining parasol holders. Some with wood bodies.

Prices $3.50 to $45.

Refrigerators and Ice Chests.
Good refrigeration is simply this: Dry, cold air on the move.
In Duquesne Refrigerators
the air passes over, under and around the ice and falls over the food forcing the warm air up again to be cooled. The impurities pass off with the drip of water into the pan. Cost no more than common kinds.
$7.50 to $35.

W. H. KEECH CO. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes. **923-925-927-929-931 PENN AVE.**

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SUNDAY, APRIL 27, 1902.

FORTY-EIGHT PAGES

An Unfair Assault.

No sooner has Gen. Funston been ordered to not talk than Senator Carmack of Tennessee breaks forth in violent, ill-advised abuse of the Kansas hero. Of course there is a difference between the positions of army officers and members of congress, the latter being limited to the necessity of doing all of their fighting with their mouths. But even that does not warrant a legislator in becoming vituperative, as Carmack has done. During the wilder days in the west it was the unwritten law that no man was to be "shot up" unless he had his "hardware" with him. Common fairness should suggest to congressmen the impropriety of attacking soldiers who are under orders to keep quiet.

Spaniards Going to Cuba.

The large Spanish emigration to Cuba may have an important bearing on the future of the island. There was a great movement of Spaniards to the home country at the close of the war that cost Spain her colonies, but now the movement is in the other direction. In the month of February, according to the report made by the American authorities in the island, 698 immigrants landed at Cuban ports, and 599 of them were Spaniards. American immigrants numbered only 53.

A great deal of American capital has gone into Cuba during the occupation of the island by United States troops, and American managers have gone thither to look after the capital, but there has been no great influx of Americans into Cuba determined to grow up with the country. When the large population of the United States is considered, and the proximity of Cuba, it is remarkable that so few Americans have gone there to live. Spaniards, on the other hand, have become convinced that Cuba offers them greater opportunities than they can hope for at home, where business is in a depressed condition. They speak the same language as the Cubans and are familiar with the customs of the island. To Spaniards with a desire for emigration Cuba offers more inducements than any other place on earth. It is not likely that Americans will be attracted in large numbers until the prospect for annexation is considerably brighter.

Immigration.

According to the estimate of Mr. John Lang, a district immigrant officer of this city, over 15,000 strangers have arrived in Pittsburgh since the beginning of January, half of whom he estimates have come to stay. Mr. Lang is in as good a position as any one can be approximately to form a judgment of the number of foreigners who settled here since the opening month of the year. We believe, however, that he is mistaken in the supposition that of the 15,000 who arrived over the various railroads one half settled in this city, either permanently or temporarily. We must take into consideration the fact that Pittsburgh stands at the parting of the ways between the east and the west, and that hundreds who stopped off here entrained again for the west as soon as they had a look around, or perhaps paid a few days' visit to their friends. However that may be, the tide of summer immigration setting in toward our shores will probably be the heaviest in our history. There are at least two predominating reasons for this. The first is that the report of the enormous industrial prosperity has spread its way into the most remote corners of Europe. The second is the activity of the emigration agents abroad, who have represented to intending emigrants the fact that the price of the ocean passage would be considerably raised, and that probably more drastic legislation circumscribing the entrance of the more undesirable classes of immigrants would be passed by congress immediately.

We can scarcely realize here the extent and activity of the propaganda that has been preached, particularly in Italy and the Balkan peninsula, upon those alarming texts to the poverty-ridden hordes of southeastern and southern Europe.

One good feature of the immigrant season this year is that it is taking a westward trend. Few of the Swedes locate at all in our large cities; while the better class of Slavs are also beginning to recognize that the agricultural lands of the west afford the best means of not merely earning a livelihood but of establishing a home. We have still, of course, to do the best we can with a mass of humanity which is dumped down in New York and other cities, from which little or nothing can be expected. The United States has reached the saturation point in immigration. While our prosperity is great, the ratio of increase in population is nearly equal to it. The American people should not be forced to continue to solve the problem of European poverty and surplus population.

The Ideal in Character.

Just as the artist needs a model of perfect proportions in order to create a perfect picture, so human character in its formative period needs to have an exalted ideal in order to become in its completed state strong and enduring. Realism is a modern fad. Americans pride themselves upon their practicability. We have realism in art, in poetry and in the drama. The ideal is no longer a lodestar for the young and a refining and ennobling influence in the maturer work and thought of our producers in the several fields of human endeavor. We move so rapidly nowadays that observation is almost a lost art among us. Our young people have not the encouragement to draw their inspirations for high and noble living from the great character ideals of the past and present that they formerly had. The loss of a great and noble standard, even though it be but a remote and unreal conception, cannot be replaced in the work of character building. It is as necessary to the life as the compass is to the ship in a fog or storm. Lives that are modeled after some great ideal, some nobly conceived pattern, are protected from confusion and the onslaught of sudden temptation. It is not true that all the patterns have been destroyed. We are only too busy to observe them. We have lost in large measure the delicate art of idealizing. Nothing so strengthens conviction, steadies the aim and inspires the courage as a lofty ideal in life, a central purpose around which all our energies gather themselves.

A life without aim or definite purpose, no matter how favorable its environment, will rarely accomplish any worthy work. The higher the goal of our ambition, the loftier the ideal we set for ourselves, the better, if with it we preserve a practical balance between aspiration and accomplishment. We are told that dreamers are not needed in the world's active work today and yet some of the most enduring achievements of our history have come through the lives of the so-called dreamers. Grant, whose memory we honor today, set a standard before him even as boy in the poverty and obscurity of his western home. He was so far an idealist, and the saving of the union was one of the results. Webster was an idealist, so was Blaine and so was McKinley. All these men drew inspiration from noble ideals and they in turn offer object lessons in statesmanship, in purity and nobleness of character for the young of this generation. Have an ideal. Do not depend too much on mere education and the "fine opportunities" of the present day. Let your character take root in the rich soil that produced the splendid men whose lives have inspired other lives to better living. Have a model and live up to it.

Defying Superstition.

The starting of a big passenger vessel for Europe on Friday interests the superstitious who regard the sixth day of the week as an inauspicious one on which to begin a journey or an undertaking. It also interests those who are free from superstition themselves, but who observe the effect of the belief in lucky and unlucky days upon those who regard signs and omens. It is not that steamship companies themselves are superstitious about Fridays. With them it is simply a matter of business. They are afraid that there are enough would-be passengers, superstitiously inclined, to make Friday sailings unprofitable. For the same reason there is no stateroom numbered 13 on some of the ocean liners. If the Cymric should happen to meet with an accident on this trip, like the one which befell the Etruria not long ago, there will be many to shake their heads and say they told us so.

Vicious Legislation.

A bill is pending in the New York assembly which proposes to refund to educational institutions the amount of tax collected upon legacies left to them under the existing law. The principle of the proposed measure is utterly vicious. If adopted it will inevitably open the door to robbery of the treasury, and it is not humanly probable that any set of men would be secured to administer its provisions so sternly honest as to resist the obvious temptations. At best it is objectionable retroactive legislation. If the New York legislators desire to favor education, which is a laudable purpose, a bill exempting future legacies to educational institutions from taxation would accomplish good without carrying so many potentialities for evil.

Bryan Talks Again.

William Jennings Bryan is quoted as saying that newspapers, and those of St. Louis especially, sometimes vary the sense of what he has said in interviews, and so of course misrepresented his intentions and plans. But taking Mr. Bryan's interviews as they usually read and his lucubrations in the Commoner, there does not seem, after all, to be any deliberate attempt on the part of the newspaper men to alter the peerless one's language. If Mr. Bryan is not again misquoted, he declares that he is not a presidential candidate for 1904. Mr. Bryan speaks very definitely, if not dictatorially, on the qualifications of the Democratic candidate for the presidency. He must not have deserted the party platform on which Mr. Bryan was twice defeated. A defection of that sort cannot be forgiven or forgotten. According to him, the candidate must be a Bryanite, at all events.

Germany in the East.

The German government refuses to withdraw its troops from Tien-tsin. So long as she maintains this attitude the other powers cannot consistently retire. If the Germans persist in retaining a garrison there, of course neither Great Britain nor France will withdraw their soldiers. We are anxious that Tien-tsin should be evacuated at once. The Chinese have given the most solemn assurances that they have not the slightest intention of fortifying the place again. Germany demands concessions which practically amount to annexation of the territory in which Tien-tsin is situated. We may deem it advisable, according to a dispatch from Washington, to enter a protest. Japan is making preparations which are as near an armed menace as it can go, without actually making a demand upon Germany to withdraw or fight. The situation in the far east is assuming a disquieting phase.

Lost Humanity.

Every reader of the newspapers must have been impressed, during the past few weeks, by the number of persons reported missing. Six inquiries were received by the bureau of police yesterday morning and Superintendent McAleese estimates the average recently at 25 a week. It is a serious question what becomes of so many people. No doubt some purposely absent themselves, regardless of the agony of suspense inflicted upon family or friends. A few get killed and go in unknown graves, though the public records and potters fields do not account for a very large percentage. What happens to the others? If there are any who lose themselves thoughtlessly or in the belief that no one cares they should be undeceived. Someone always cares. The pain of uncertainty is often worse than the sorrow for death, so the enormous list of "disappeared" represents an amount of anguish that cannot well be expressed.

If that story of a man who ran away from his home in order to escape the office of mayor had not originated in Ohio the public would be better satisfied as to its [illegible].

Kentucky actually acquitted one of the men charged with complicity in the Goebel murder. And yet there are people who stoutly deny that the world is growing better.

Pending his inauguration President-elect Palma of Cuba is forming some very pleasant acquaintances and making some very difficult promises.

A number of the suspected captors of Miss Stone have been released by the sultan and may now come over and hear the good woman lecture.

The winner of the prize offered for the first mosquito bite of the season lives in Nyack, N. Y. What is the matter with New Jersey?

Since the opening of the baseball season in Washington an ordinary congressman is not regarded as worth even a passing glance.

For purposes of convenience and in order to economize the administration might order official muzzles by the wholesale.

Mr. Bryan declares that he is not a candidate for the nomination in 1904. But he doesn't say he won't be persuaded.

The Washington Post misquotes Mr. Carnegie by at least 59 years, which is quite conservative for the Post.

That there was no bribing done in councils we have the best assurance. The members say so themselves.

The Venezuelan war situation has reached the "stunning blow" stage of its existence.

"The tongue is mightier than the sword" is the modern way of putting an old proverb.

Congress might apply the water cure to some of its belligerent members.

The full dinner pail has very little roast beef in it these days.

MY FRIENDS AND I.

My little, low room is five flights high,
And some might think that its walls are bare,
But sweetest communion my friends and I
Have often held in the silence there;
Noble, exalted, they come to me,
Fair as they were in the earth's first bloom,
Whispering hope for the time to be.
These are my friends in the little, low room:

Shakespeare, of Stratford, Bacon, Carlyle;
Emerson, dreaming his long, long dream;
Dickens, with sighs that are lost in a smile;
Milton—unblinded—the gods for his theme;
Goldsmith, weary no more, nor lone;
Chatterton, safe, though the storm rides high;
Byron, unto his heritage grown—
Royal companionship here have I.

Bound to my room, and touched by pain,
Hither they come to talk with me,
They who have trodden the higher plain,
They who have seen what the angels see,
Bearing their messages, lo! they come,
Of all of earth's children, the truly great,
Whispering, "Peace, though the heart be numb,"
These, my friends of the high estate.

Homer, singing the song of strife;
Virgil, at rest by a sun-kissed shore;
Longfellow, chanting the Psalm of Life;
Poe, who will leave me, ah, never more!
Gentle Hawthorne, of Salem town—
These, the mighty, crowned the free,
One and all from my shelves look down,
Step to my side and talk to me.

Kings in your palaces, here is more—
Here, in faith, in a little, low room—
Than royal state and golden store,
The crowd's mad clamor, the cannon's boom.
Shades of the mighty, come to me,
Sit and chat as the hours go by,
Prophesy things that the soul shall see—
And so we are happy, my friends and I.
—Alfred J. Waterhouse in Success.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

RESIGNATION

By the Rev. George H. Hepworth.

Thy will be done on earth, as it is in Heaven.—St. Matthew, vi. 10.

It would be an act of folly to be resigned to a disagreeable condition of affairs if that condition was avoidable. A man is bound to get its fullest extent of happiness out of life, and it is a sacred duty to do so. He ought to do his utmost endeavor to make his environment as pleasant and as cheerful as possible. If he foresees an evil he should carefully plan to get it out of his way and work hard to accomplish that object.

There is no reason why we should not extract from passing time the very best and pleasantest it is capable of furnishing. It is as much an injunction of religion to do this as it is to be just and honest and charitable. The old notion that one can be religious only when he is half miserable, or that we should be gloomy in order to please the Almighty, is now obsolete; it is a libel against Him who made the sky blue and scattered flowers over the earth.

The same rule holds good when a disagreeable condition is permanent and unavoidable; that is to say, it is a duty to take the brighter rather than the more somber view of the situation and find as much peace and happiness as the circumstances contain. There is no life so narrow that it does not hold more of good than we at first think conceivable. If, instead of looking with covetous eyes on the superior benefits which others enjoy, we set at work to live our own life in our own way, we shall be surprised to find that flowers blossom in soil which we thought only productive of weeds. The great secret is to force ourselves into harmony with our surroundings—it is not always easy to do this—and compel them to yield their best product. This resignation is one of the loftiest of virtues and one of the most heroic.

I can imagine that a tree when cut down, split asunder, steamed and bent into the shape of a vessel's ribs, may complain that it is hardly used; that it is unjust to tear it from its native forest and change its destiny and its purpose. But when the vessel is afloat, breasting the storms of old ocean and bearing a rich argosy from port to port, I can also imagine a strange awakening on the part of that tree and a conscious thanksgiving that it was not left to flourish with other forest trees, but was singled out for special duty by a special decree of providence.

In like manner I have seen a human life crushed by a disappointment, or by a bereavement, or by some heart sorrow worse than death. It seemd as though all the light had gone out of it—a black night and gloom. And yet, as time wore on, the stars came out and when the soul had become accustomed to the new environment there was a peace, a calm resignation, which yielded no small degree of actual happiness. The narrow circle gave more than the larger circle of other days, and the burdened life had flowers in it which did not blossom in soil which is rich with excitement and pleasure. Many a man has learned what life means through affliction, and I sometimes think that our sorrows are the best part of us. The man who has his own way has a very poor way, and the man who is led by God is on the road to heaven.

Once feel God's hand on your shoulder and you will forget the world and make a world of your own. What others enjoy will be nothing to you, and what you will find in your own pathway when you are in the right relation to Him is sufficient for you. If we were to live here forever it would be different. Then we should feel badly to be deprived of pleasures others enjoy; but since this life is so short and the other life is so long what matters it that others have riches and we poverty, others leisure and we severe toil, or others health and we sickness? These things are mere details in the economy of soul, whose value we have greatly exaggerated. We can get on bravely and sturdily and live our little lives so worthily that when the perfect day comes we shall be warmly welcomed.

There are no circumstances in which we may not build character, and character is all there is to live for. Be patient, therefore, and the morning will break at last. Be cheerful, even in the twilight of illness greatly prolonged and the shadows will disappear.

When the painful experience can be avoided your efforts must not cease, but when the unavoidable occurs fit yourself to it; let it be your mission to use it to your soul's advantage and you will soon learn that no life is without peace and joy. Resignation is itself a source of comfort and happiness.

GEORGE H. HEPWORTH.

Local Singers Entering Field of Choral Music

Last Thursday evening the Apollo club gave its last and most momentous concert of the season at the Carnegie music hall. An added importance was given by the rendition of a Beethoven quartet by the Spiering string quartet of Chicago and by the excerpts from the Schubert quartet in D minor, an andante from Tschaikowsky and the scherzo from a quartet by Glazounow.

Besides these numbers, the club, taking a departure from its usual custom of giving part songs and brief chorales, gave Arthur Foote's cantata, "Hiawatha's Farewell," with piano accompaniment. The presentation of a Beethoven quartet would lend dignity to any program, however poor otherwise, and with the addition of the Foote cantata this closing event of the Apollo club assumed proportions far in excess of any of its previous concerts.

Foote's beautifully descriptive measures were given in a style which it would be difficult to duplicate by any organization of amateurs. Its selection, no less than its rendition, is of import to those interested in musical work in Pittsburgh, indicating an intention to advance beyond the position filled for some years past. Having attained the height of artistic finish in part singing the Apollo club now proposes to take a step forward, making entrance into a wider field of choral music, one but rarely attempted by organizations of unmixed voices, though there is rich opportunity for such in the works left by the old choral writers, especially in those written for church rendition before the days of female voices in church choirs.

* * *

This is a step which cannot but exert a real influence over the musical growth of the city. The organization and launching of a musical organization is the least part of its career. Its merit is measured by progress alone, and this progress, if present, is never unaccompanied by due recognition from the public, for while a great thing suddenly presented may prove beyond the comprehension of the mass of listeners, a great thing which has grown from infancy in the very midst of its clientele will carry the great number of these along with it and the progress of the audience will certainly keep pace with that of the organization.

No musical organization in Pittsburgh excels the Apollo club in excellence of work and sincerity of effort, and it may be added parenthetically that not one excels it, while few equal, in the loyalty of its patrons and the unanimous commendation of its audiences. This proves a great deal as to the possibilities existent in a pliant public for musical culture and the intention of the Apollo club to go on and on and to keep on going, even when possessed of general applause, is one to be most strongly commended.

* * *

The work of the string quartet on Thursday night, especially in the Schubert variations, was especially commendable. In the Beethoven number there was a shade of over sentimental handling, but the latter number fulfilled every tenet of art, and the whole left an exceedingly happy impression.

There is a possibility bruited among the Apollo members that the membership list will be extended next season and the number of concerts increased. Definite action on this step has not as yet been taken by the business committee of the club, but the move will certainly be a good one if attended by the careful division of artistic and business interest which has hitherto distinguished the management.

* * *

Returning from a western tour today Victor Herbert and the Pittsburgh orchestra will enter upon a two weeks' season of popular concerts at Duquesne Garden, beginning tomorrow evening. "Herbert's pops," as they are familiarly referred to, proved sufficiently successful at the same place last year for one week to justify the doubling of the period this year and there is live interest manifest over the coming this season in many directions. Victor Herbert and the orchestra are reported to be in good form and eager for the series of concerts in their home city. Herbert has announced the programs for the week, and to give the greatest diversity posible has prepared special nights on Tuesday (opera), Wednesday (Herbert), Thursday (symphony) and Friday (Wagner). Monday and Saturday nights are given up to music of popular character. Saturday afternoon is dedicated to opening young people's matinee by request. The program for Monday, April 28:

Grand Festival March (new), first time in Pittsburgh .... Herbert
Written for the 12th annual celebration of the Auditorium, Chicago, Ill.
Overture, "In Bohemia" .... H. K. Hadley
(a) Melody .... Reubenstein
(b) "The Flatterer" .... Chaminade
(Orchestration by Victor Herbert) first time in Pittsburgh.
Selection, from "Faust" .... Gounod

INTERMISSION.

(a) Tarantella; (b) Intermezzo; (c) "In the Camp of the Gypsies," from Suite "Die Brautschau" .... Stahlberg
Cello Solo, a Romance .... Popper
(b) Scherzo .... Van Goens
Mr. Henri Merck.
Prelude to Act 3, from "Die Meistersinger" .... Wagner
(Dance of the apprentices and Procession of Mastersingers.)
Fantasie, from "The Singing Girl" .... Herbert

INTERMISSION.

Slavic March .... Tschaikowski
Narcissus .... Nevin
Festival Dance and Waltz of the hours, from the Ballet "Coppelia" .... Delibes
Grand American Fantasie .... Herbert

* * *

The first of the series of concerts which closes the seasons of the local societies is that announced by the Ringwalt Choir union for Thursday evening at Carnegie music hall. The program prepared is of unusual attractiveness and the interest manifested in the event presages that it will be a pleasant affair and a source of much satisfaction to those who have watched the progress of the society. The soloist for the evening will be Mrs. Shanna Cumming Jones. Miss Mary C. Byers will play the Mendelssohn C minor piano concerto with orchestral accompaniment, and both the choir union and the Gernert orchestra will be heard in a well arranged program.

* * *

The last concert of the Mozart club's present season will be given at Carnegie music hall on Friday evening, May 9, and for this occasion the chorus is preparing Leoni's cantata, "The Gate of Life." This work, composed by an Italian musician living in London, was first performed in March, 1898, by the Royal Choral society and has been heard but a few times in America. The scene is Rome in the early days of Christianity, and the composer has taken advantage of many phases of Roman pomp and splendor to contrast with the spirit of the Christians. As the cantata occupies but half the program, a selection of solo and concerted numbers will precede "The Gate of Life."

* * *

Mr. John E. Pearce, a young Kentuckian who has made a reputation for himself as a mandolin soloist and a composer and who in the making thereof has observed a high artistic standard, is in Pittsburgh at present.

* * *

Mr. Lemare's Sunday afternoon program for the free organ recital is always chosen from such composers as will be best appreciated by the class of citizens the recitals are expected to reach. Today at 4 o'clock the five hundred and eighth recital will be given and the program includes the overture from Mozart's "Magic Flute," two lovely melodies by Henry Hofman, a brilliant toccata in F Major by Bach and the popular fantasia, "The Storm," by Lemmens, the Belgian organist. In the second part of the program Mr. Lemare places two of his own compositions, an intermezzo and a cradle song. The recital closes with Rossini's overture to "Semiramide," a work which is made tremendously brilliant on the organ.

* * *

Among the concerts announced for the close of the season that to be given by the pupils of James Stephen Martin occupies a prominent place. In addition to the vocal solos a chorus of 40 voices will participate, singing both unaccompanied part songs and Nevin's beautiful Dutch lullaby, "Wynken, Blynken and Nod;" there will be a quartet of female voices and a chorus of men's voices, songs with violin and violincello obligato. As a prologue to the program comes Hatton's charming glee, "He That Hath a Pleasant Face." After this the male chorus sings Bullard's stirring "Nottingham Hunt," a war song of the cavaliers and a typical chorus of old English politics and hunting.

THE QUESTION BOX.

The Canals of the United States.

Will you print something about the canals of the United States, their number, length, cost and where situated?—J. M. L.

Here are the principal ones: Albemarle and Chesapeake, Norfolk, Virginia, to Currituck Sound, North Carolina, length 44 miles, cost $1,641,363; Augusta, Savannah river to Augusta, Georgia; 9 miles, $1,600,000; Black River, Rome to Lyons Falls, in New York, 35 miles, cost $3,581,954; Cayuga and Seneca, between those lakes and Montezuma, New York, 25 miles, cost $2,232,632; Champlain, Whitehall to West Troy, in New York, 81 miles, cost $4,044,000; Chesapeake and Delaware, Chesapeake City, Maryland, to Delaware City, Delaware, 14 miles, cost $3,730,230; Chesapeake and Ohio, Cumberland, Maryland, to Washington, D. C., 184 miles, cost $11,290,327; Companys, Mississippi river to Bayou Black, in Louisiana, 22 miles, cost $90,000; Delaware and Raritan, New Brunswick to Trenton, in New Jersey, 66 miles, cost $4,888,749; Delaware division, Easton to Bristol, in Pennsylvania, 60 miles, cost $2,433,350; Des Moines Rapids, Mississippi river, 7½ miles, cost $4,582,009; Dismal Swamp, Chesapeake Bay to Albemarle Sound, 22 miles, cost $2,800,000; Erie, Albany to Buffalo, in New York, 387 miles, cost $52,540,000; Galveston and Brazos, Galveston to Brazos river, in Texas, 38 miles, cost $340,000; Hocking, Carroll to Nelsonville, in Ohio, 42 miles, cost $975,481; Illinois and Michigan, Chicago to La Salle, in Illinois, 102 miles, cost $7,357,787; Lehigh, Coalport to Easton, in Pennsylvania, 108 miles, cost $4,455,000; Louisville and Portland, Louisville, Kentucky, 2½ miles, cost $5,578,631; Miami and Erie, Cincinnati to Toledo, in Ohio, 274 miles, cost $8,062,680; Morris, Easton, Pennsylvania, to Jersey City, New Jersey, 103 miles, cost $6,000,000; Big Muscle Shoals and Elk River Shoals, connected, in Tennessee, 16 miles, cost $3,156,919; Ogeechee, connecting Savannah and Ogeechee rivers in Georgia, 16 miles, cost $407,810; Ohio, Cleveland to Portsmouth, in Ohio, 317 miles, cost $4,695,204; Oswego, Oswego to Syracuse, in New York, 38 miles, cost $5,239,526; Pennsylvania, Columbia to Huntingdon, in Pennsylvania, 193 miles, cost $7,731,750; Port Arthur, from Port Arthur, Texas, to the gulf, 1,899 miles; Portage Lake and Lake Superior, 25 miles, cost $528,892; Schuylkill Mill Creek to Philadelphia, in Pennsylvania, 108 miles, cost $12,461,600; St. Marys Falls, Lakes Superior and Huron at Salt Ste. Marie, 1¾ miles, cost $7,090,667; Susquehanna, Columbia, Pennsylvania, to Havre de Grace, Maryland, 45 miles, cost $4,931,345; Walhonding, Rochester to Roscoe, in Ohio, 25 miles, cost $607,269.

From Louisiana to Australia.

What present states and territories were included in the "Louisiana Purchase?" 2. What form of government has Australia?—J. B.

Louisiana, Arkansas, most of Indian territory, Missouri, most of Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, the Dakotas, most of Minnesota, Montana and of Wyoming, and part of Colorado. 2. "The Commonwealth of Australia," inaugurated with 1901, is a federation governed under a constitution framed by its own people, but passed upon by the British parliament. There are a governor-general appointed by the British cabinet to represent the sovereign, but guided by a cabinet, chosen from the Federal parliament, and two legislative bodies, senate and representative chamber. The constitution specifically entrusts certain matters to the Federal executive and parliament, leaving the rest to the states, in the general manner of these United States; but the matters of federal control are more extensive than here, and some subjects having federal supervision with us, there are left to the states.

The Dykes of Holland.

Will you print something about the dykes of Holland?—C. G. W.

They are embankments to protect the land from salt or fresh water, and are on an enormous scale, costing millions of dollars yearly to maintain, and preserving for agriculture many thousands of acres of land that otherwise would be under water, much of it ten feet deep, some of it nearly three times as deep. Many of them are topped by carriage roads or footpaths, others are the banks of navigable canals, and at least one, the West Kappel dyke, 12,648 feet long, 23 feet high and with a seaward slope of 300 feet, has a railway and a carriage road at the top. Netherlands has 1,550 miles of dykes against the sea, and many more against the more dangerous waters of the rivers. Their extent and importance moved Goldsmith to write that the Dutchman "scooped out an empire from the ocean," and led to an irreverent old Dutch proverb to the extent that God made the sea, but the Hollander made the land.

The Bloody Jeffreys.

Will you print a short history of Lord Chief Justice Jeffreys, called the Bloody?—W. G.

He was born in Denbighshire, North Wales, in 1648, and in 1668 was called to the bar, where he was promoted rapidly. He was knighted in 1677, and six years later became chief justice of the king's bench. He was a willing tool of the crown, for which he was elevated to the peerage by James II., and made his name a by-word for foul brutality and vindictiveness. During his "Bloody Assize" 320 were hanged, and it was his boast that he had hanged more traitors than had all his predecessors since the Conquest. He supported all the king's despotic measures until the latter's downfall, when he tried to escape from the country. Caught in the disguise of a sailor, he was sent to the Tower to save him from the mob, and then died four months later, April 18, 1689, his constitution having long been undermined by hard drinking.

Some Chronological Questions.

What is meant by the Julian period? 2. How long did Herod the Great live after the birth of Christ? 3. Will you print something of the life of Ptolemy Philadelphus?—Anxious.

A period of 7,980 Julian years; the year of the Julian period is found by adding 4,173 to the year A. D. 2. A few weeks. 3. He was Ptolemy II., and reigned peacefully over Egypt from 284 to 246 B. C. This period was marked by extension of trade, by large public works and by stimulation of scholarship. In his reign Manetho compiled his history of Egypt, and the Greek version of the Old Testament, known as the Septuagint, was made, at least in part.

Causes of Mexican War.

Will you outline the causes of the war with Mexico?—J. M.

Texas, which between 1821 and 1835, had been settled largely from the southern states, revolted from Mexico in the latter year, and in 1836 declared independence with the unquestioned intent of joining the United States. Independence being won, Texas applied for admission in 1837, and was admitted in 1845. Texas claimed the territory to the Rio Grande and Mexico held to the Nueces as the boundary, so, as the United States backed up the Texan claim, war followed annexation.

Authorship of Junius.

Who wrote the Letters of Junius? You will ease our minds greatly by answering; we can't find out. 2. How should the year 1902 be written in Roman notation?—L. and R.

Their authorship is not known definitely, though a fairly strong chain of circumstantial evidence points to Sir Philip Francis as their writer. Many minds besides your own have been disturbed over this question; the attempts to unravel the mystery constitute a considerable literature. 2. MCMII.

Mad Dog's Quarantine.

How long should a dog be confined that is suspected of being infected by a mad dog? 2. At what stage of madness does an affected dog's bite affect another dog? 3. Does a dog that has dew-claws ever go mad?—P.

The interval between bite and appearance of rabies has not been definitely determined, but it may exceed six months. So confinement even for that period would not always bring proof. 2. In all stages that are recognizable. 3. Yes; dew-claws are not a protection.

The Czar's Relationship.

Is the Czar of Russia Queen Alexandra's sister's child or King Edward's sister's child?—J. M. A.

Neither; his father, Alexander III., married the Princess Dagmar, daughter of the present King of Denmark. The present Czar's wife was Princess Alice of Hesse-Darmstadt, daughter of Princess Alice of Great Britain, so is a niece of Edward VII.

A Brief Chemistry Lesson.

What is meant in chemistry by double decomposition? 2. How many metals are known?—B.

Compound or complicated decomposition. 2. Forty-nine elements are universally classed as metals; tellurium sometimes is taken as a fiftieth.

Low Bridge.

What is the meaning of the term of "low bridge?"—C. C.

It is the warning of canal boatmen on approaching a bridge, and means that those on deck should stoop to save their heads. It has spread among landsmen, too.

EYE-OPENERS.

"I have some curiosity," remarked the visitor at West Point, "to see you inflict the 'water punishment.'"

"That must be some volunteer custom," stiffly replied the officer. "We don't teach it here."—Chicago Tribune.

Teacher—"Now, Ethel, who wrote the 'Elegy in a Country Churchyard'?"

Ethel—Please, ma'am, it was Willie Smif. I seen him goin' in the churchyard at recess, ma'am."—Chicago News.

Spouter—They say, you know, that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world."

Henpeck—Huh! I'm sure my hand doesn't rule the world, or even my own household.—Philadelphia Press.

Confidential Friend—So you are making up to the Psadds girl, are you? She's nice enough herself, but the family isn't of much account.

Count Bejion de Sakkovisnek (shrugging his shoulders)—Ah! You haf not seen ze bank account!—Chicago Tribune.

PERSONALS.

Mr. George G. Pryor, general manager of the Barberton Pottery Company, was in this city yesterday on business connected with the plant, which will be the third largest in the United States, and in answer to questions concerning the pottery business and the formation of a trust in it, said: "It is true that there is some talk of a combination, and the manufacturers are perhaps more willing to consider such a proposition now than ever before, owing to the condition of affairs in the pottery business. During the last few years it has been very prosperous, just as every other business has been prosperous, and new capital has been attracted by its seeming prosperity, until now the conservative potters see that it has been overdone, and that when the slump comes, as come it will, it will be a question of the survival of the fittest. The pottery business has been prosperous, and yet not all the potteries have been working full, and it will be a brave man or a rash one who will add to the number of potteries, for he will probably be ready to operate about in time to engage in a finish fight for existence. If these times would last forever it would be all right, but it is because the potters realize they will not that they are turning to consolidation, not for added profits, but for safety."

"We have the largest varnish plant in the world and supply America and England with our product," remarked John Bratsing, a representative of the Standard Varnish Company, at Newell's last night. "This has been the best year in the history of the trade, and present indications point to much better business. Our product is shipped to all parts of the world and our plant covers over seven acres. I have been coming to Pittsburgh for the past 29 years and find the business increasing annually. We are manufacturing the highest grades of carriage varnish and supplanting that formerly shipped from Europe."

James H. Willock, president of the Second National bank, returned yesterday from New York, where he had been attending a meeting of the council of administration of the American Bankers' association. The meeting was held at the Lawyers' club and was the first since the annual convention in Milwaukee last October. Mr. Willock represented Western Pennsylvania at the meeting. He said that the executive committee had decided to hold the next annual convention in New Orleans during the first week in November. At the close of the meeting the association was banqueted by the Metropolitan club.

J. H. Shay of the Chicago Belting Company was on the limited last night. "There is a possibility that the belting manufacturers will form a trust," he said. "The matter has been discussed and 14 of the leading manufacturers of the country, at a meeting in St. Louis a short time ago, decided that the question should be presented to the manufacturers. I think if a trust was formed it would increase the wages of our employes."

"We will try and divert the influx of immigrants to the United States," said D. L. Stewart, a representative of the Canadian government, at the Hotel Henry last night. "There is much land in the dominion for settlers and some of the finest farming country in the world can be found in Canada. I expect to get rates and then we will land most of the immigrants coming to the United States."

The editor of the Times, M. E. Gable, and Mrs. Gable will sail from New York on the Oceanic next Wednesday for a 10 weeks' European tour. Mr. Gable's departure was signalized by a dinner last night, which was tendered him at Graham's cafe, Fourth avenue, by employes of the paper. Suitable toasts were offered and responded to.

Engineer Jack Waters, who has grown old in the service of the Pennsylvania railroad, guided two of the largest type of engines on the line over the southwest branch yesterday. They were a pair of the new class E, known as the Atlantic type, and were the first engines of the kind to ever pass over the southwest branch.

The Cleveland flyer pulled into Union station 20 minutes late last night. It was held up by freight trains at several points. When it reached Rochester it was thought that a fast run could be made, but the man at the throttle was blocked nearly all the way into the city.

George W. Pennington of the Pennington Steel Company of San Francisco is a guest of William Kountz of Forty-third street.

John De Witt Warner, ex-congressman, of Chicago, passed through the city last night on the limited.

Mrs. Mossman, Miss Jessie Mossman and Miss McGill of St. Augustine, Fla., are guests at the Hotel Lincoln.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Registered at the leading hotels last night were the following visitors from nearby towns:

Lincoln—R. E. Hough, Youngstown, O.; M. Greds, East Liverpool, O.; J. E. DuBoise, Du Boise, Pa.

Griswold—H. Smith, Altoona, Pa.; R. W. May, Colliers, W. Va.; J. H. Masere, Latrobe, Pa.; J. M. Bradford, Waynesburg, Pa.

Monongahela—B. F. Boyts, Connellsville, Pa.; J. R. Stauffer, Scottdale, Pa.; M. Sweeney, Youngstown, O.; Allan Wood, Irwin, Pa.; D. L. Bryan, Clarksburg, W. Va.; Henry G. Johnson, Uniontown, Pa.; R. B. Harmer, Clarksburg, W. Va.; G. C. Wilkinson, Weston, W. Va.

Seventh Avenue—C. M. Parson, Oil City, Pa.; H. E. Rugh, Clarion, Pa.; Robert B. Maxwell, Mansfield, O.; Sam C. Stevenson, Greensburg, Pa.; W. C. Hood, Connellsville, Pa.

Newell's—A. R. Davis, Parkersburg, W. Va.; J. T. Bell, Beaver Falls, Pa.; C. R. Stewart, M. J. Boyle, Johnstown, Pa.; M. S. Ischewood, Marietta, O.; S. H. Jenks, Windber, Pa.; H. J. Porterfield, Oil City, Pa.; J. K. Hastings, Windber, Pa.; W. I. Patterson, Hecla, Pa.

Victoria—J. L. Parker, Cambridge, Pa.

Anderson—M. E. VanBerg, Rochester, Pa.

Duquesne—W. Wild, Akron, O.; John B. Street, Greensburg, Pa.

RURAL FACTS AND FANCIES.

Reports from country districts are to the effect that there will be no apples or peaches in this part of the county. The severe winter is given as the cause of it.—Irwin Republican Standard.

The snake season has opened, even although snake stories are a little slow in the relating. A crowd of about 15 young town boys found a lot of snakes taking the sun at Needy's cave, near Waynesboro, and killed 48 of the reptiles. The snakes were not large, but they gave the boys a lively battle.—Chambersburg Public Opinion.

The amateur is now planting his vegetable garden. He expects his neighbors and their hens to cackle and ridicule his efforts. He knows from previous experience that a dollar's worth of seeds is likely to yield him less than 50 cents worth of edible products. But he gets paid tenfold in exercise and in enjoyment of his work and is not likely to desist.—East Liverpool News.

The price of meat ought to help our old friend Bill Williams down on Buffalo creek, the "Lone Fisherman," and the only one that can make a good haul of fish and then, though 84 years old, muse his three weeks' old baby while waiting for the carp and suckers to assemble for another haul. That Bible story about the fish didn't have any romance like this attached, but they're both true, all the same.—Leechburg Advance.

J. W. Wilson, Charles Wesley Gillespie, Scott Smith, Col. Charles Chambers and Will Gesler returned from the mountains of Clearfield county Saturday, where they had been fishing for three or four days. They caught about 500 trout, a number of which were big fellows, nearly a foot long, saw two deer and killed two groundhogs. The weather was a little cold for comfort, but they insist that they enjoyed the trip immensely.—Punxsutawney Spirit.

Orah Gibson and Tom Hiteman, in search of wild flowers and summer breezes, ran across a couple of blacksnakes near Emly's hill. After a brief, but enthusiastic encounter, the snakes were vanquished and suspended on a hickory limb during Mr. Gibson's triumphal march through town. By this time those snakes are eight feet long, though four feet was the exact measurement at the time of capture. They were presented to the Normal college.—California Sentinel.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Capt. John A. Dales.

Capt. John A. Dales, 67 years old, one of the best known of the old time rivermen and steamboat captains on the Ohio river, died yesterday at his home, No. 1636 Bedford avenue, of paralysis of the brain. Capt. Dales was a native of Brownsville, Pa., and in his early manhood engaged in the river trade, working on steamers plying between Pittsburgh and New Orleans. Capt. Dales first became commander of the old Defender and later of other steamers on the local rivers. During the civil war he was commander of a transport, and while engaged in this occupation he was taken a prisoner by the confederates, but after a short confinement was returned north. In the fight in which he was captured Capt. Dales' steamer was sunk, and after his release he was given command of another steamer. Capt. Dales continued to follow the river from the close of the war until several years ago, when he became manager of the shipping department of the H. J. Heinz Company. Capt. Dales was one of the original builders of the Mont Chateau hotel, on the Cheat river.

Thomas J. Stevenson.

Thomas J. Stevenson, 76 years old, well known in local business circles, and secretary of the A. M. Byers Company, died yesterday morning at his home, No. 714 Aiken avenue, East End. About a week ago he suffered an attack of pleurisy, which developed into pneumonia and caused his death. Mr. Stevenson was born in this city and at an early age went to Natrona, where he was connected with the Pennsylvania Salt Company for a number of years. At one time he was Natrona's postmaster. In 1886 he returned to Pittsburgh and associated himself with the firm of A. M. Byers Company. Mr. Stevenson was a director in the Monongahela National bank and in the Traders and Mechanics National bank. Mr. Stevenson was for many years a member of the Shadyside Presbyterian church and is survived by three children, Mrs. William F. Murdoch, Thomas S. and Miss Mary E. Stevenson.

Mrs. John Brush.

Mrs. John Brush, 81 years old, one of the oldest residents in the Sewickley valley, died yesterday morning at her home in the Waterworks road, Sewickley. Mrs. Brush was born in Sewickley and had spent the greater portion of her life there. She was married in 1846, and since her husband's death, three years ago, she had been in failing health. Mrs. Brush is survived by nine children, William J. and Samuel Brush of Clarion, Pa.; John A. Solomon, George W., Henry and Robert Brush, and Mrs. Kate Cook and Miss Mary Brush, all of Sewickley. She is also survived by 19 grandchildren and one great grandchild.

Robert F. Young.

Robert F. Young, 46 years old, a business man of Chicago, died yesterday morning at the home of his brother, Samuel Young, in Grafton street, East End. Mr. Young was on his way to Belfast, Ireland, and had stopped off here to visit relatives. Tuesday he became ill and sank rapidly until his death. He is survived by his wife, two sons and a brother.

Terence Hines.

Terence Hines, a member of the tobacco firm of Hines Bros., and a former well-known oil man, died yesterday at his home, No. 2100 McCook street, South Side. Mr. Hines is survived by his mother, Mrs. Ann Hines; three brothers, Michael, Thomas and John Hines, and four sisters, Miss Margaret Hines, Mrs. Albert Zwick, Mrs. Thomas Graham and Mrs. Thomas O'Keefe.

James Coulter.

James Coulter, 68 years old, died yesterday at the home of his son, Samuel Coulter, chief of police of East Pittsburgh, in Bessemer terrace, East Pittsburgh. He was born in England and came to the United States 30 years ago. He is survived by three sons, five daughters and one brother.

Mrs. Julia A. Harper.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Mrs. Julia A. Harper, widow of James Harper, founder of the publishing firm of Harper & Bros. of New York, in 1844-45, is dead at her home in this city from heart failure. Mrs. Harper had been an invalid the greater part of her life.

Obituary Notes.

Mrs. Mary Kane Cowan, 80 years old, is dead at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Shulmire, No. 99 Butler street, of paralysis.

Martin Murray, 52 years old, died yesterday at his home in Bessemer terrace, East Pittsburgh. Two daughters and two sons survive.

Edward Graham, 60 years old, a well-known resident of Allegheny, is dead at the home of his son, James E. Graham, No. 49 Fremont street, Allegheny.

Henry Mewes, 35 years old, a member of the grocery firm of A. Mewes & Son and of the Mt. Oliver hook and ladder company, is dead at his late home, No. 110 Southern avenue, Mt. Oliver.

John Winschell, 48 years old, died yesterday at his home, No. 344 Butler street, Etna, of typhoid fever. He was a member of St. Mary's Roman Catholic church and of the Knights of St. George of Etna.

Augustin Stevens, 85 years old, a former member of the Pittsburgh police bureau, is dead at his late home, No. 4818 Foster street, Lawrenceville. He was the father-in-law of John Glenn, assistant superintendent of the Allegheny police force.

THE STATE PRESS.

The sun is on the waters, the fly is cast, and the rarest of all out-door sports is well under way.—Altoona Gazette.

And why wouldn't it be a good thing to repeal that "protective" duty of two cents a pound upon beef, pork and mutton?—New Castle Herald.

In the large cities the undertakers have also raised their prices. Between them and the Beef Trust it is equally expensive to die or live.—Johnstown Tribune.

It is as hard to tell where moderate drinking ends and drunkenness begins, as it is to tell when a pig ceases to be a pig and becomes a hog.—Kensington Keystone.

The Philadelphia Inquirer assumes that Elkin is the popular choice of the people of Pennsylvania. In this the Inquirer is very much mistaken.—Meadville Gazette.

The persistent and insatiable greed of the beef trust is fast rousing a public sentiment that will demand radical measures with the monopolies generally.—Bedford Inquirer.

There will be a sudden demand for "life preservers" this year among the "sink-or-swim" politicians who are hitching up to the Stone-Elkin outfit. Everybody knows how a Stone swims and as Elkin is tied to one he will "swim" in the same direction.—Scranton Truth.

This is a period of combinations, some of which have been helpful to our people, but here is one that has gone beyond what is really helpful to a majority of the people. It is up to the proper officers to take action against the meat trust.—Everett Press.

Notwithstanding petty opposition, John Dalzell remains by force of his ability the acknowledged leader of the Republican delegation in congress from Pennsylvania. Without him the present delegation from this state in both houses of congress would cut a rather poor figure.—Kittanning Free Press.

Oil and lumber interests in the vicinity of Ormsby and Newton were seriously endangered by forest fires for a time yesterday. A large force of men was sent immediately into the woods and during the afternoon the flames were placed under control with but little damage resulting.—Bradford Era.

Some one is going to lose a wagon one of these days if the practice of leaving them strewn around town in other people's way is not stopped. They are unsightly and an inconvenience to those attempting to pass them. No complaint is made of automobiles, but large things are promised for the violators of this code if the matter is not remedied.—California Sentinel.

It is said Andrew Carnegie's new book, "The Empire of Business," has already reached a sale of 50,000 copies, although put on the market only a couple of weeks ago. There will be a great demand for the book, not for its worth so much as from curiosity to know what the philanthropist, Croesus, and self-made man has to write about, and how he writes it.—Pittston Gazette.

Elkin is so nearly connected with the Stone administration that he shares with him the odium of its acts in connection with the Pittsburgh ripper bill. He tells Quay that he will continue to be a candidate, but past political experience would justify the assertion that he will withdraw later with the promise of being cared for at some future time.—Grove City Reporter.

The announcement is again made by the pure food commission of Pennsylvania that it will invade every section of the state and bring to justice every violator of the pure food laws. Such action on the part of the commission is commendable and it is to be hoped will prove highly beneficial in relieving the people of the commonwealth of impure and unwholesome foodstuffs, which unscrupulous manufacturers and dealers may, from time to time, have imposed upon an unsuspecting public.—Pittston Gazette.

HIGHEST COURT HOLDS THE FATE OF ECONOMITES

Crisis for the Harmony Society as It Approaches Its Centennial.

THE WORK OF GEORGE RAPP

Three Remarkable Men Have Headed the Communistic Organization. Wealth Increased While Membership Diminished—Rise of Duss.

Within the last 10 years, or since the death of Father Henrici, the Harmony Society of Economy has been often prominently in the public eye. Just now it is occupying a place of greater prominence than ever before, for its affairs are in the hands of the United States supreme court. A decision will soon be rendered by that highest tribunal which will either continue the society as a strong, rich unity, or lead to its dissolution. The power of Senior Trustee Duss is trembling in the balance. The suit on which this decision is to be rendered is that of Schwartz against the Harmony society, John S. Duss and others. Schwartz and his associate plaintiffs pray for the appointment of a receiver for the society and a distribution of its assets among the present members and Schwartz and others who went out of the society years ago.

This suit has lasted many years, being brought in the United States district court in Pittsburgh because Schwartz and his associates live in West Virginia. The taking of testimony in the Federal court here will be long remembered, because the plaintiffs made such bitter personal attacks on Trustee Duss, asserting not only that he had diverted the society from its primitive tenets, but had been guilty of serious immorality. The court held that these charges, on both lines, were not proved and found in favor of the defendants. Schwartz appealed to the supreme court.

George Rapp, the Founder.

On February 15, 1902, the Harmony society was 97 years old. Its founder was George Rapp, a religious enthusiast who was born in Wurtemberg in 1770. He gathered his neighbors around him in a little band which sought to worship God according to the simple faith of the primitive Christian church. They had no creed except the teachings of the evangelists and chose no name for their association. Being persecuted in Germany, then under the Catholic rule of the house of Austria, Rapp decided to seek religious liberty in America. In 1803 he came to America, naturally sought Pennsylvania, where so many Germans had settled, and went into the western part of the state for cheap lands. He found a spot he loved on the banks of the beautiful Connoquenessing, in Butler county. He bought land, and in 1804 about 100 families came over from Germany and settled the town of Harmony. On February 15, 1805, the Harmony society was organized, with George Rapp as its spiritual head and his adopted son, Frederick Rapp, its business agent.

During 1805 nearly 50 more families entered the colony, which grew and prospered. The industries of Harmony were at first agricultural and pastoral. Vineyards were planted and wine made. The mulberry was cultivated and silk mills built. The manufacture of woolen goods followed. Then were established sawmills and planing mills. The society grew in wealth and in numbers. To conform to what Father Rapp believed to be the purest form of Christianity, after the personal example of Jesus and to prevent the too rapid growth of the membership, the policy of non-marriage was inaugurated in 1807. The members were not compelled to remain single, but marriage was discouraged and celibacy was established as a principle of holiness.

To the Wabash and Return.

In Butler county the grape and the mulberry did not flourish as the society desired, and in 1815 the society moved to the banks of the Wabash, in Posey country, Indiana. The Harmony land was sold at a sacrifice. The purchase on the Wabash included 27,000 acres, but the site was unhealthy. In 1824 Father Rapp returned to Pennsylvania and bought 3,000 acres on the Ohio river covering the present site of Economy. The society built a steamboat and ascended the river to Economy in the spring of 1825. Here the patient and industrious Germans rebuilt their houses and factories, planted again their vineyards and renewed their flocks. They greatly prospered, because their financial policy was modeled after the name of their town.

It was shortly after their establishment at Economy that the society formed a musical band, which has developed into the present splendid organization of which Trustee Duss is the director. Many believe that Mr. Duss is responsible for the band idea, but it was instituted long before he was born.

A Wolf in the Fold.

In 1829 there came to Economy, from Frankfort-on-the-Main, one Leo Proli, who afterward called himself Count de Leon. He claimed to be a religious teacher with beliefs and practices in agreement with those of the Harmonites. He brought at least two score of followers with him, most of whom were sincere Christians. He imposed upon Father Rapp and was admitted to the society. He soon began to breed discontent in the brotherhood. He was especially active in stirring up opposition to the practice of celibacy and found many sympathizers, especially among members of the society who had been married before the celibate policy was adopted.

An open division finally came about and Count de Leon and 200 members separated themselves and founded a new colony at Phillipsburg, opposite the mouth of the Beaver river. The seceders received $105,000 from the society treasury. The Phillipsburg colony did not succeed. Count de Leon deserted and went farther west and the practice of holding goods in common was discarded by the colonists, who afterward shifted for themselves—with that success which usually attends the thrifty Germans.

Wealth Grew, Membership Dwindled.

From 1832, when the Count seceded, the progress of the Harmony society was remarkable. Its wealth increased steadily and its funds were wisely invested. It purchased distant lands in Kansas and the Dakotas. In Warren county, Pa., 40,906 acres of timber lands were bought. One-third of this is still held. When railroads came money was invested in them. Later the society built two lines of its own, the Little Sam Mill Run road and the present Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, which Father Henrici sold to the Vanderbilts. Money was put into banking and manufacturing establishments in Pittsburgh and Beaver Falls. For a time valuable coal lands were owned and operated in Allegheny county. City and government bonds were held.

From the time of the De Leon secession the membership of the society steadily decreased. When he led away 200 members he left about 300. As these died their places were not filled by new members. No children came and those who joined were few.

[illegible] Rapp died at Economy on August [illegible], 1847. Five days later a new form of government was drawn and all the members signed it. It provided for two trustees, senior and junior, and nine elders who formed an advisory board for the trustees. The property was placed in the name of the trustees, who transacted all business affairs. The office of the elder was chiefly spiritual. The two trustees then elected were Jacob Henrici and R. L. Baker.

Henrici was a remarkable man, born in Bavaria on January 15, 1803, and an emigrant to America in 1823. He was well educated, had taught school in Germany and was devoutly religious. He heard of the Harmony society and a short time after he landed in Baltimore he set out to unite his fortunes with the colony of Father Rapp. He started afoot for the Wabash, but when he reached Pittsburgh he learned that the society had returned to Pennsylvania. He became a school tacher at Economy, attracted the affection of Father Rapp and soon became a member. He developed into a man of wonderful business capacity and during the 45 years he was at the head of the society he increased its assets until they were reckoned, at one time, at $20,000,000. It is probable, however, that this value was never really reached. During his lifetime Father Henrici alone knew what the society possessed and he did not tell.

The Pise of John S. Duss.

Baker was succeeded as junior trustee by Johnathan Lentz and he, in 1890, by John S. Duss, the present senior trustee. Mr. Duss was raised in Economy, but did not become a member of the society until after he had finished his education at Mt. Union college, Alliance, O., a Methodist institution. It was the business ability of Mr. Duss which established him in the esteem of Father Henrici, who prepared the young man to be his successor. Six young men were trained by Father Henrici to manage the society's affairs, but Duss was the only one who remained true and sustained the expectations of the patriarch.

The rise of Duss and his election of junior trustee displeased many of the older members. It led to separations and internal contentions, and ultimately to the suit pending in the supreme court.

Jacob Henrici died on Christmas day, 1892. On Christmas day three years earlier his love of a lifetime, Gertrude Rapp, had passed away, and the patriarch clung to life until the anniversary day dawned. He lay long comatose. Toward daybreak he aroused and asked if Christmas had come. When he was told that the day was there he composed himself and passed away just before dawn.

On a New Business Basis.

Five days before the death of Henrici a new agreement was drawn up and signed by the members of the society. Father Henrici was barely able to write his name. He also attached his trembling signature to a mortgage for $400,000 on the Economy property, made jointly by him and Trustee Duss to Harry Darlington. The money for which this mortgage was given was used to pay off the floating debts of the society. The transaction was advised by the society's attorneys.

The new agreement placed all the property of the society in the names of Trustees Henrici and Duss, their successors and assigns, and the death of the old man made Duss the sole arbiter. The agreement was signed by 33 members. Four refused to sign, being Dr. Benjamin Feicht and wife Rebecca, Henry Feicht and wife Margaretha. They separated themselves from the society. When Henrici died the society had 32 members left, excluding the Feichts. Since then there have been many deaths and some additional separations, so that the whole membership is now about 12. The present wealth of the society has been variously estimated at from $5,000,000 to $15,000,000. The lower figure is probably nearer the fact. The tract at Economy consists of 3,070 acres and is very valuable. The late Judge Fetterman estimated its value at $4,000,000. In addition there are several thousand acres of timber land in Warren county and an extensive tract of farming land in North Dakota.

But One Inflexible Rule.

On December 27, 1892, John S. Duss was elected senior trustee and Samuel Siber junior trustee. That is the present organization. Of recent years the policy of celibacy has been discarded. This was one of the sources of dissatisfaction among older members. However, it was never an inflexible principle of the society. The only hard and fast rule was that all goods should be held in common and this has been rigidly maintained. It was one of the grounds of complaint by Schwartz in his suit that celibacy had been a rule and had been set aside by Duss. The plaintiffs were not able to prove that celibacy had been an inflexible principle.

The plaintiffs are also contending that they are entitled to their share of the present assets of the society, although it was shown on trial that they had been paid, when they left the society years ago, what they then accepted as a just proportion of the assets.

MONEY FOR EDUCATION.

Contributions Provide for Many New Scholarships at Georgia State Normal School.

ATHENS, GA., April 26.—Four thousand five hundred dollars, one half of the balance necessary to complete the Winnie Davis memorial hall, $7,500, to provide 50 scholarships covering three years at $50 annually at the Georgia state normal school, to duplicate the 46 scholarships provided by the women of Georgia; an offer to duplicate for a period of three years all new scholarships of $50 each, up to 50 in number that the women of Georgia may provide before January 1, 1903, were today's contributions of the general education board to the women of Georgia.

The announcement was made during the morning session by William H. Baldwin, Jr., of New York, and aroused great enthusiasm. If the conditions are complied with the total amount of this contribution will aggregate $19,500. The states of Tennessee, North Carolina, South Carolina and Florida have asked the conference to hold the next meeting there.

Dr. W. T. Harris, United States commissioner of education, was the principal speaker today. No meeting was held this afternoon, the delegates and visitors joining in the decoration day exercises here.

MEMORY'S QUEER PRANK.

Milwaukee Man Forgets Who He Is and the Location of His Home, but Recovers Suddenly.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Booked under the name of John Dannhauser, a man was brought to this port on the steamship Vaderland early in April and has since been held in the hospital on Ellis island as demented. Today he recovered his memory and declares that Dannhauser is his name and that he is a resident of Milwaukee.

He said that he left his home in Milwaukee some time last January to go to Chicago. He remembers nothing that occurred from the time he boarded a train in the Milwaukee depot until he found himself on the streets of Antwerp, his native place. He had money enough to pay his return passage to this country as a steerage passenger and remembers booking his passage on the Vaderland and being aboard that ship. His mind is a blank as to what occurred on the voyage home or since until today. Dannhauser says that he has lived in Milwaukee for years and has a wife and children there.

Beautiful Spring and Its Attendant Pleasures Are All the More

Apparent at the National capital. The Pennsylvania railroad will run its last special excursion to Washington on May 15, leaving Union station, Pittsburgh, at 8 a. m., with through parlor cars and coaches. Tickets also sold for train leaving Pittsburgh at 9 p. m. on above date with through sleeping cars.

Rate $9.00; tickets good to return within 10 days on all regular trains and available for stop off at Baltimore.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

EXTENSION OF MINERS' STRIKE IS THREATENED

Operators Must Not Ship Coal for Companies Whose Men Are Out.

LEADERS GIVE A WARNING

Men Will Be Called Out at Other Mines If Practice Is Continued. Mine-Workers' Officials Satisfied They Will Win Contest.

Secretary William Dodds of the Pittsburgh district organization, United Mine Workers of America, declared yesterday that some of the operators, parties to the Pittsburgh scale, are supplying coal for the markets of the Allegheny valley operators, against whom the strike is being conducted. He said that if this continues all the workings from which the coal is being shipped will be thrown idle and all plants of the companies concerned, if necessary.

"We will not tolerate a move of this kind that will tend to defeat the strike, which is being conducted practically as much in the interest of these operators as that of the miners," said he. "We are not going to lose the Allegheny valley strike. Our national and a number of the district organizations are at our back with a fund that has already grown to $100,000, and some of the men have already declared that they want no strike benefits this summer. The concerns shipping coal for the companies against which we are striking know better, but we notified them today that the practice must stop at once."

Men Are Confident.

The miners will hold another mass meeting at Blairsville tomorrow, when it is expected that the men there will join the strike. President Patrick Dolan and all the district officers were back at headquarters from the strike field yesterday.

Vice President Uriah Bellingham said yesterday: "The situation is well in hand, so far as the organization is concerned. The men at Avonmore and Saltsburg have already declared that they will stay out all summer without assistance from the organization. The Tarentum, Hite and Creighton men are well satisfied with the conditions. The mines operating under the scale are those of the Allegheny Coal Company, Kerr Coal Company and the Pittsburgh & Buffalo Coal Company, nine mines in all. Those on strike are the mines at Edri, Avonmore and Pine Run, the West Penn and the Riverview at Leechburg, the Hadden, Peg Leg, New Bagdad at Bagdad, and the Brackenridge at Brackenridge, all operations of Capt. Alfred Hicks of Pittsburgh; the Beale and Dixon mines at Leechburg, the Aladdin at Kiskiminetas Junction, and the Allegheny valley mine of Maj. Joseph Beale; the Robinson mine at Saltsburg, Hamilton Coal Company mine opposite Tarentum, Creighton of the Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company, McFetridge and Isemann & Connell at Hite station.

Operators Determined.

"Several of the operators have offered to pay the scale, but none of these, in addition to the three companies named, will sign the agreement, thus recognizing the organization and making the agreement binding. We will consent to nothing but the signing of the scale."

A representative of the Capt. Hicks operations, discussing the strike yesterday, said: "All we can say is that the strike is on. There have been no developments and there will be none, so far as we are concerned. The miners will find that they will have to abide the consequences of a probably long-drawn-out fight. At one of our operations in Ohio there was a strike for months on a demand for an advance of 20 cents a ton. At the end of the time the men went back to work at the old rates.

"Our mines are paying a pick rate of 75 cents a ton over the inch screen. This is better, comparatively, than the pay at mines in the Pittsburgh district proper. Our screens are of dimensions which have a decided advantage as compared to the Pittsburgh district 1¼-inch screen, operations with which are paid at 80 cents the ton. There may be some shortcomings in our deadwork scale, but that could have been readily adjusted."

The miners' scale is for a pick rate of 77½ cents the ton in a vein of from three to four and a half feet, with lesser rates in thicker seams, and 73 cents with the 1¼-inch screen.

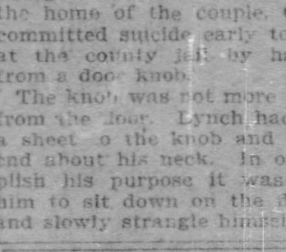
SUICIDE IN JAIL.

Prisoner Suspected of Wife Murder Strangles Himself With Sheet from His Bed.

CLEVELAND, O., April 26.—Martin Lynch, who was arrested a few days ago charged with the murder of his wife at the home of the couple, 603 Tod street, committed suicide early today in his cell at the county jail by hanging himself from a door knob.

The knob was not more than three feet from the floor. Lynch had carefully tied a sheet to the knob and then the other end about his neck. In order to accomplish his purpose it was necessary for him to sit down on the floor of his cell and slowly strangle himself to death.

1842. "Buy from the maker." 1902



Sold for Cash or on Easy Payment System. See the Stieff Piano Before Buying.

STIEFF . . . PIANOS.

The name is a guarantee for honesty of make and exquisite tone. They last a lifetime. Sold by the maker.

The Cecilian
The Perfect Piano Player

It has attained perfection in the only way perfection can ever be attained, by the slow and careful elimination of the imperfections found in earlier forms. It is a piano player that for

Ease of Operation,
Capacity for Musical Expression,
Delicacy of Control,
Accuracy of Technique,

Stands alone in its class. If you are interested in a piano player do not fail to hear the "Cecilian."

CHAS. M. STIEFF, 618 Penn Ave.
(E. S. WALLOVER, Mgr.)
Factory: Baltimore, Md. Established 1842.

Our Grand Free Gift Proposition
The Greatest Triumph of the Season!

Yet the FREE-GIFT PROPOSITION would not be the attraction it is if it were not for our prices. Another item worth considering is the kind of goods we sell. We would not attempt to gain your friendship with handsome premiums if we did not feel that the Furniture or Carpets we sell you would hold it.

THE PREMIUM LIST IS AS FOLLOWS:

With every $100 credit sale on which we receive a first payment of $15 you get a handsome Gold Filled Watch (ladies' or gentlemen's size) guaranteed for ten years.

With every $50 credit sale on which we receive a first payment of $10 you get a handsome Plush Case of Rogers' Silverware, consisting of Six Knives, Six Forks, Six Teaspoons and Six Dessert Spoons.

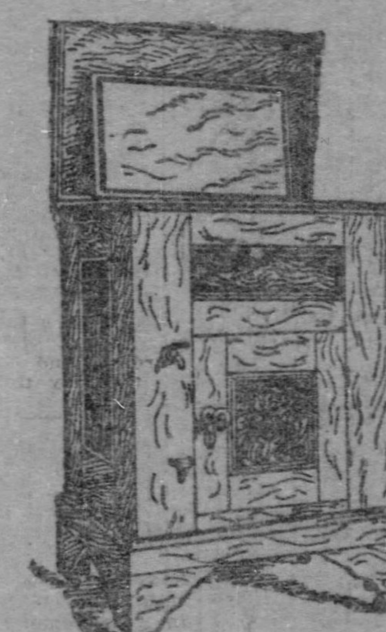
With a $25 purchase you get a beautiful Parlor Rug; and with a $15 purchase a lovely Large Framed Picture suitable to hang over the dining room mantel or in the parlor.

The Bedroom Suit we are showing this week at $23.50 is beyond all question the most astonishing value for the money ever known in the history of furniture retailing. It is made of oak, neatly carved in the latest design; other stores would ask $40.00 for this identical suit; our price only..... **$23.50**

Wardrobe Chiffonier—made of unquartered sawed oak—absolutely the newest product in vogue—here at only.............. **$29**

Large, splendidly constructed WARDROBE—made of oak and built according to the very latest ideas—here at only.................. **$6.75**

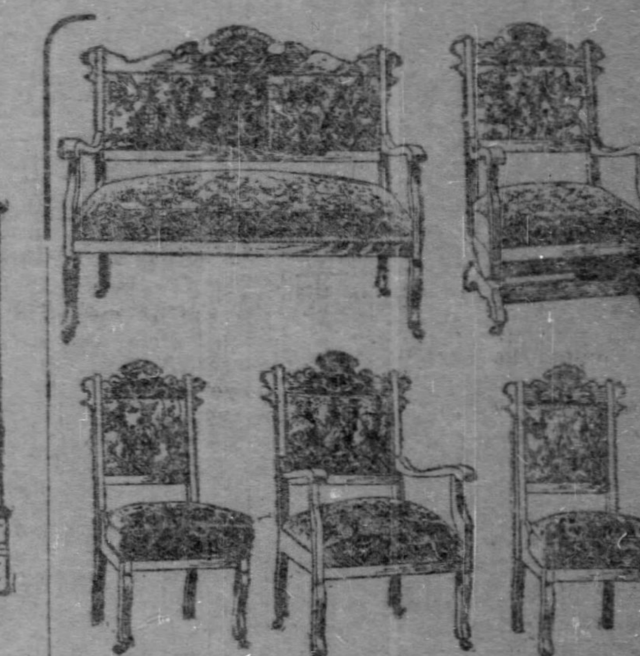
A visit to other stores will prove this identical product selling elsewhere at almost double our figure.



Extra good

Refrigerator

dependable make and substantially constructed—a product that would cost you at least $10 anywhere else—on sale here at just................ **$6.25**



Our exhibit of 5-piece Parlor Suits will be a revelation to you. See the handsome Suit we show at... **$19.50**

Other beautiful productions ranging up to $150. Beautiful 3-piece Parlor Suits ranging from $80 down to.............................. **$12.50**

FREE An extra nice Parlor Stand—splendidly built — Free with every Parlor Suit.

FRIEND'S INIMITABLE BARGAINS IN CARPETS

INGRAINS—Full weight, excellent quality, latest colorings; great value at.. **42c**	FINE ALL-WOOL BRUSSELS — In all the choice new effects—easily worth $1.00; at, per yard.......... **85c**	ROYAL WILTONS—Beyond doubt the swellest Carpet creations ever shown; per yard.................. **$1.50**
INGRAINS—Double extra super—the swellest colorings of the season.......... **62c**	BODY BRUSSELS—Specially fine weave; splendid colorings; wonderful values at, per yard............ **$1.25**	MADE, LAID AND LINED FREE.
BRUSSELS—All-wool; an immense variety of the latest and most beautiful colorings; per yard... **73c**	WILTON VELVETS—Grandest and most complete selection to be seen anywhere; per yard.............. **$1.25**	When we promise to lay your Carpets you can rest assured that we'll be on hand at the right time. Promptness is one of our trade-winning methods.

Go-Carts

here in the most satisfactory exhibit to be found anywhere. All the worthy styles and all the newest designs are represented. Don't fail to see the excellent product we're sacrificing at only **$5.25**

810-814 PENN AVE. **FRIEND** 810-814 PENN AVE.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

Oliver Iron & Steel Co.

MANUFACTURERS OF
SOFT WELDING STEEL AND IRON, BOLTS FOR RAILWAYS, WAGONS AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE POLE SUPPLIES.
General Office at
SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

BATTLE CREEK SANITARIUM TOASTED THOROUGHLY COOKED WHEAT FLAKES IS PICTURED ON GENUINE PACKAGE

SWEETENED WITH MALT HONEY MAKES MUSCULAR AND MENTAL HEALTH

Eureka Harness Oil is the best preservative of new leather and the best renovator of old leather. It oils, softens, blackens and protects. Use

Eureka Harness Oil

on your best harness, your old harness, and your carriage top, and they will not only look better but wear longer. Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes from half pints to five gallons. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Happy Childhood Knows What's Best

Medicine that a child dislikes, will not do it much good. Sensible parents will give the little darlings medicine that tastes good and does good, and don't grip or gripe; the kind they like themselves.

"I rely upon Cascarets entirely in looking after our children."
—Mrs. Ellen Burwell, 1819 Division St., St. Louis.

"My little boy three years old was troubled with bleeding piles. We began to give him Cascarets, and before he had taken one box, he was sound and well."
—W. A. Goin, Okmulgee, I. T.

"My little daughter complained of not feeling well and began to vomit and became very sick. A half Cascaret tablet was given her and in less than half-an-hour she got up as well as ever. Cascarets are a household necessity."
—Thos. L. Most, P. M., Trenton, Pa.

"My little girl was greatly troubled with worms, but after giving her a 25c box of Cascarets, she is entirely well."—Mrs. John F. Biley, 5 Sadler St., Gloucester, Mass.

"I have never used any remedy that has been as good as Cascarets. Have to keep them hidden from my little boy, as he eats them like candy."—Mrs. Robt. G. Day, Goes, Ohio.

"I shall never be without Cascarets. My children are always delighted when I give them a portion of a tablet, and cry for more. They have a permanent place in our home."
—Mrs. John Flagel, Michigan City, Ind.

"We use Cascarets in our family and they are the children's friend."
—Mrs. James Greenwood, Menasha, Wis.

"I always keep Cascarets in the house for the children as well as myself."
—Mrs. Chas. Root, 692 Lorain St., Cleveland, O.

"For months I have used Cascarets, and my little ones require no other medicine."
—Mrs. G. H. Hammond, 601 28th St., Minneapolis.

Medicine forced on the little ones loses half its power. Nasty, sickening medicine is an injustice to the dear little innocents who can't protect themselves, makes them peevish and afraid of the dose. When a child hates the medicine, it will not be effective. Children like Cascarets Candy Cathartic, ask for them and are kept healthy always and easily against the damages of childhood's ailments.

Cascarets Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.

Local News of All Pittsburgh

Three Cities, Forty-Five Boroughs, Twenty-Six Townships. Population, 724,064. Area, Square Miles, 316.22. Fifth in Volume of Bank Clearings. Fourth in Rank Among Cities.

How Did He Find the Pocket—Miss Mary French of Third street, Rankin, had her pocket picked of $15 on a street car in Rankin yesterday.

Contagious Diseases—Six cases of typhoid fever and five of scarlet fever were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Turnverein Will Celebrate—The Braddock Turnverein will on May 15 celebrate the tenth anniversary of the dedication of their hall at Penn street and Halket avenue.

Died of His Injuries—Antonio Figaro, 30 years of age, who was injured in the Edgar Thomson steel works, Braddock, on April 15, died in Mercy hospital yesterday.

Residence Was Burned—A three-story frame residence in the rear of No. 3030 Fifth avenue was burned just before noon yesterday, causing a loss of $1,500. The house was unoccupied.

Braddock Relics Found—Prof. Charles Higgs of North Braddock dug 10 bullets, relics of the battle of Braddock's field, from an old tree. Several relics have been found recently when excavations have been made for buildings.

Knocked Pickpockets Out—Edward Haffon, a conductor of a street car, discovered four young men trying to pick his pockets as he passed through Rankin last night. He knocked all four of them off his car.

Died in the Hospital—Marcellus Bienamyer, 45 years of age, crushed at the McClintic-Marshall plant, Rankin, died at Mercy hospital yesterday morning. He had only been in this country a week.

Trestle Victim Died—Ferra Gabne, 25 years of age and single, died in Mercy hospital yesterday morning of injuries received at the Edgar Thomson furnaces, Braddock, by being struck by a trestle that was being torn down.

Serenaded the Officers—Michael Kennoni arrived from Italy yesterday and with two friends celebrated. About midnight he attempted to serenade Officer Charles Willis. After a fight Kennoni was arrested, while his companions got away. Kennoni was fined $5.

Boarding House Burned—George Carraway, a negro, had a negro boarding-house on the property of the American Steel & Wire Company, on Neville island, and the officials wanted to get rid of him. He would not leave, so they had an officer set his goods out in a field and then burned the shanty.

Domestic Was Put in Jail—Mary Thomas, a negro woman, was committed to jail yesterday on a charge of larceny. She has been employed as a domestic in the family of Mrs. Jennie E. Benedict of Wilkinsburg. A watch disappeared and the girl was charged with stealing it.

Driver's Skull Fractured—Joseph Myers, 32 years of age, driver of a beer wagon, living at Frederick and Elm streets, was thrown from his wagon in William street, Allegheny, yesterday morning. His skull and left leg were fractured. He was taken to the Allegheny General hospital.

Are Demanding Less—The Homestead carpenters, who a month ago demanded an increase in wages from $3 to $4 a day on May 1, have scaled down their demands and are now asking for $3 25. A meeting of the contractors and officials of the local union will be held Monday, at which the wage dispute will likely be adjusted.

Freight Train Moved It—A load of lumber, owned by C. F. Reed & Bro. of Oakmont, broke down on the tracks of the Allegheny Valley railroad at Hulton yesterday morning. The driver unhitched the horses and took them to a place of safety. When he returned he found that the wagon and lumber were gone. A freight train had scattered them to the winds.

May Be Case of Murder—Thomas Connelly lies in a precarious condition at his home, Eighth and High streets, Sharpsburg, as the result of injuries alleged to have been received in a fight at a dance two weeks ago in Shaler township. The matter was not reported to the Sharpsburg police until yesterday and they are investigating. Several arrests may follow.

Fatal Fall from Porch—William Hitchings of No. 332 Beechen street died at the Passavant hospital at 6:40 o'clock last evening. He fell from a porch at his home, a distance of about 10 feet, at 2 o'clock on Thursday morning and fractured his skull. He was removed to the hospital on Friday in an unconscious condition and never revived. He was a single man and 21 years of age.

Newsy Was a Sprinter—Detectives Kelly and Waggoner arrested Charles Schwartz, a newsboy, of No. 23 Shingiss street, yesterday and locked him up in Central station. He snatched $4 out of the hand of a hotel porter on Smithfield street while the latter was counting his money on the street. The porter chased him, but the newsy got away at the time. He was found later by the detectives.

Escaped Lunatic Killed—Earl Shull, 22 years of age, of Butler, escaped from the Dixmont insane asylum at 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. Word was sent in all directions, but no trace of the man could be discovered. At 1:40 o'clock yesterday morning Shull's body was discovered on the tracks of the Fort Wayne railroad near Dixmont. The man was probably killed while attempting to get on a train some time after midnight.

Three Men Injured—Three men employed in the Homestead steel works were injured yesterday and one of them will be crippled for life. Robert Saunders of Dickson street, Homestead, had his right foot crushed by a casting falling on him. George Cosgrove and William Fielding, both residents of Munhall and employed in the 35-inch mill, were injured. Cosgrove was crushed by a large beam; Fieldman was burned about the body.

Striking Boys Disorderly—The carrying-in boys of the Bryce plant of the United States Glass Company, foot of South Twenty-first street, went on a strike on Friday night, demanding 5 cents more a turn. As their demand was not acceded to some of the boys stoned the works. William Thomas of No. 37 South Thirteenth street and David Shepard of No. 1725 Wharton street were arrested. Yesterday they were fined $3 each.

Family's Legal Quarrels—William Tracy, a driver, 37 years of age, and Edward Smith, a riverman of the same age, both white, are in jail because of a negro woman 50 years of age. Tracy married the woman and lived with her five years, when she met Smith. She sued Tracy for non-support before Alderman Connor. Tracy placed a serious charge against Smith and a friend of Tracy's also placed a charge against the woman. She had a friend who gave bail for her, but both men had to go to jail.

Boys Were Arrested—Edward Kniff of Sixteenth street and Thomas Doyleson of Thirteenth street were arrested yesterday by Inspector Fred Will on a charge of breaking into a car on the Allegheny Valley railroad, near Twelfth street, and stealing 24 dozen pairs of shoes. They hid the plunder in a storage yard near Twelfth street, where the police recovered it, and the culprits, who are small boys, were later arrested and placed in Central station for a hearing.

Can Make All Sizes Now—The old rail mill of the Edgar Thomson steel works of the Carnegie Steel Company at Braddock will resume operations in full on Wednesday morning, after a shut-down of several weeks. The most important improvement made was the installing of a large engine to operate the rolls. For the past 10 years it has been used to make all rails of less than 45-pound pattern made by the company. The present improvements will enable the mill to make rails of every weight and it will be used on large pattern rails when orders are rushed.

SLAVE LABOR IN THE PHILIPPINES

Carmack Gives Notice of an Amendment to Civil Government Bills on the Subject.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—Mr. Carmack of Tennessee, in the senate today, completed the speech on the Philippine government bill which he began yesterday. He continued his exceedingly caustic criticism of the administration's policy and the ultimate end to which it would lead, concluding by expressing the hope that the administration would turn from "the bloody gospel of the strenuous life" to the paths of peace.

He called attention to a report that an American corporation which proposes to raise rubber trees in Mindanao has arranged with the dattos for slave labor, and he had read an amendment he proposed to offer prohibiting the grant of any franchise to persons or corporations which purpose to employ slave labor. He asked Mr. Lodge if the amendment would be agreeable to him.

"I cannot speak for the committee," replied Mr. Lodge. "For myself it is perfectly agreeable to me."

Mr. Carmack also gave notice of another amendment he would offer to prohibit the entry of the Philippines as states in the union.

Mr. Jones of Nevada, chairman of the committee on contingent expenses, reported favorably the resolution of the committee on relations with Cuba providing for an investigation by that committee of the alleged control of the Cuban sugar crop and sugar lands in Cuba. Mr. Teller opposed the resolution as insufficient, but it was passed.

The oleomargarine bill, as agreed to by the house, was laid before the senate, but went over until the amendments, as agreed to, could be printed.

Mr. Platt of Connecticut presented a conference report on the Chinese exclusion bill, asking that the senate disagree to the report and insist upon a further conference. Mr. Platt's motion that the senate insist upon its amendment and agree to another conference was agreed to.

MINERS AND OPERATORS DISCUSSED DIFFERENCES

Meeting Was Peaceable, but Nothing Was Accomplished—Sub-Committee Appointed.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, April 26.—A meeting of the conciliation committee of the National Civic Federation was held here today to take up the differences between the United Mine Workers and the coal operators. The session lasted until 2 o'clock, when it adjourned and it was announced that no definite results had been reached. A sub-committee of employers and men was appointed to take up the matters in dispute. It will report on Tuesday next.

Senator Hanna was asked whether the question of recognizing the union was brought before the conference.

"I did not understand that that was an issue," he replied.

President Gompers of the National Federation of Labor, said:

"Not a single point has been cleared up. The whole situation is in statu quo and will have to be thoroughly thrashed out by the sub-committee. The discussion was a courteous one, and of a conciliatory nature."

CORRIGAN IMPROVING.

Archbishop's Physicians Issue an Encouraging Bulletin—Pope Cables His Blessing.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The following bulletin relative to the condition of Archbishop Corrigan was issued at the archiepiscopal residence at 10:15 o'clock tonight:

"His grace continues to maintain his improvement. Every condition is satisfactory."

Dr. Keyes said: "A critical period has been passed today, but the real crisis will come Monday or Monday evening. The reporter need not work on this case after Monday."

The Rev. Father D. J. Curley said a cablegram had been received from the pope in the afternoon. The pope's cablegram was in Italian and Father Curley translated it as follows:

"The pope cables his deep sympathy on learning the sad news of the archbishop's serious condition and from the bottom of his heart expresses his special apostolic blessing on the archbishop."

AT GRANT'S OLD HOME.

Birthday of the Great Fighter Fittingly Celebrated at Galena, Illinois.

GALENA, ILL., April 26.—The 80th anniversary of the birthday of Gen. U. S. Grant was celebrated in this city today under the auspices of the Grant Birthday association of Galena. This marked the tenth observance of the day. The orator of the day at the first celebration, in 1893, was William McKinley, followed in succeeding years by orators of national reputation, including Luther Laflin Mills of Chicago, Theodore Roosevelt, Charles Emory Smith and others.

The speaker of the day, the Hon. William J. Calhoun, arrived from Chicago shortly after noon, accompanied by many distinguished visitors, who joined with thousands from this and adjoining counties in the celebration with marked enthusiasm. Special trains were run from various points bringing in numerous visitors to swell the throng. Mr. Calhoun's address was warmly received.

AID FOR MISSIONS.

Southern M. E. Church Takes Action on Applications for Help in Church Extension.

LOUISVILLE, KY., April 26.—At the second day's session of the board of church extension of the Methodist Episcopal church south $25,000 was loaned to the board of foreign missions to assist missions in Havana and Santa Clara, Cuba. The board then took up individual claims for aid and spent the most of the day in considering them.

The question of establishing a church fire insurance was passed over to the general conference in Dallas, Tex., next week.

Mathushek & Son pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn ave.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

AMERICUS MEN HONOR MEMORY OF GRANT

Continued from Second Page.

sounded of the trumpet or the drum.' His wan and furrowed face is illuminated by 'the light that never was on sea or land.' His great heart yearns for all of his countrymen. With feeble, trembling hand he toilsomely writes his last message:

"I feel that we are on the eve of a new era, when there is to be great harmony between the federal and the confederate. I cannot stay to be a living witness to the correctness of this prophecy, but I feel it within me that it is to be so.

"The universally kind feeling expressed for me at a time when it was supposed that each day would prove my last seemed to me the beginning of the answer to LET US HAVE PEACE.'

Last Words a Benediction.

"It comes to us with the fervor of a benediction. Great, chivalrous, magnanimous old hero. Not war with its glories, triumphs and plaudits, but blessed peace filled his heart as he saw the end.

"May this noblest and greatest quality of his be always with us; our oriflamme to guide us. May peace be the goal for which we strive. Wherever our authority may extend, whatever our sphere of influence may be, it is by the arts and blessings of peace that we may hope to confer the benefits of our Christian civilization. May we always, as a people, revering his memory, enjoy the psalmist's benison:

"'Peace be within thy walls and prosperity within thy palaces.'"

A GLORIOUS FUTURE FOR THE UNITED STATES

Secretary Shaw Tells What Tendency Toward Centralization Means for Whole Country.

Secretary Shaw, who replied to the toast "Governmental Evolution," hastily and in a few words traced the development of the country from scattered colonies, each independent of the other, and not infrequently antagonistic, to its present commanding position as a unified sisterhood of states. He noted the dangers common to all the colonies which resulted in a continental congress and a joint enterprise of resistance to Great Britain, followed by a declaration of independence, then articles of confederation, and finally a constitution.

"The trend of thought," he said, "has been ever toward a central government." He referred to the contending and antagonistic schools of political thought that, during 70 years of the national existence, struggled for supremacy. The one taught state sovereignty, the other found voice in the immortal words of Webster: "Liberty and union, now and forever, one and inseparable."

He did not intimate a justification of the attempt on the part of eleven states to establish a confederacy, but mentioned, as he passed, that it had not then been determined that a state did not possess the right to withdraw at pleasure. He said it was by no means certain that the supreme court of the United States would have unanimously held, prior to the war of the rebellion, had the question been properly brought before it, that a state might not secede. Thomas Jefferson usually, if not always, referred to the United States in the plural number.

Decree Rendered at Appomattox.

"But," said he, "the court of last resort rendered its eternal decree at Appomattox that the United States is, not are, one and inseparable."

He then went on to show that, following this war, came the period of internal improvement. The nation aided in the construction of railroads; the nation dredged rivers, the nation built harbors; the nation protected its commerce; the nation fostered its manufactures; the nation gave its land in support of public schools and endowed with its public domain colleges of agriculture and of mechanical arts. During all this time the trend of thought and the trend of events were toward a stronger central government, and in one generation, following the great war, we achieved commercial independence and became at once the greatest, the richest, the wisest, the best housed, the best fed, the best clothed, and the most contented people on earth.

"Then occurred events which mark a new epoch. Just across our border Spain for a hundred years had heaped cruelties upon a weak and defenseless people. Without pleading a personal grievance the United States, by the unanimous vote of both houses of congress, voluntarily intervened in behalf of the oppressed. Why did we not do this one hundred years before? The corpuscles of American blood were always red, and the Anglo-Saxons and their Teutonic kinfolk were always humane. Our altruism had been appealed to again and again, but it had been appealed to in vain.

Self-Interest a Factor.

"Disguise it as we will, deny it as we may, the element of self-interest was a factor in the equation of 1896. We were masters of our own markets and were reaching out for new ones. Yes, commercialism, if you please, had touched us; and so it was that our self-interest as well as our unselfishness were appealed to. Then we gave notice to the world that we proposed to police the street in which we lived, and we challenged him who doubted our right to step into the open."

The secretary then tarried to pronounce a eulogy upon the little army of 200,000 men, aided by a matchless navy, which in a hundred days brought Spain a suppliant for peace. He then showed that, as a result of the war, whether wisely or not he would not stop to discuss, but as a result of the war the United States had become undoubted owner of Porto Rico and the Philippine archipelago and the voluntary guardian of Cuba.

"The trend of thought and of events has been toward a stronger central government. If the door set ajar in the spring of 1898 by the unanimous vote of both houses of congress ever swings wide on its hinges the United States will police not only the street on which it lives, but the entire western hemisphere, and with it all countries and all the islands washed by the Pacific. I give not audience to the thought without misgivings, and I mention it only as the logical sequence of the trend of our national development."

He then referred to the difficulty with China, mentioning the fact that a detachment of the United States army and a limited fleet from the United States navy had been sent to the relief not only of our legation, but of the legations of Christendom, in the siege of Peking, and that, too, without an act of congress. There was no precedent for such a course, but there has been no word of objection offered from any source. Intensest partisanship has not demurred to the proposition that there is lodged in the executive head of this nation authority to protect, under any sky and on any soil, the official representatives of the great republic. The trend of thought and the trend of events are still toward a stronger government.

"American capital plus American energy, commercialism, if you please, had secured concessions in a sister republic whose shores are washed by the Caribbean sea. A year ago the report came that the decrees of a system of jurisprudence as foreign to ours as the language in which they had been recorded had revoked these concessions. Then this country gave courteous and diplomatic notice that the United States reserves to itself the right to review both judicial proceedings and legislative enactments which affect the vested rights of our people, and again there is no cavil and no demur. The trend seems to be toward a stronger government.

Demand for More Centralization.

"There is now pending in the United States court a suit begun by a representative of the executive department of this country to enjoin a great corporation, organized under the laws of a certain state, from owning, holding and voting the capital stock and controlling the policy of certain transportation companies in a distant portion of the country. Without expressing an opinion as to probable results, it is interesting to note that the most pronounced disciples of state sovereignty complain not of this action and utter no other criticism than that it should have been commenced earlier. Note the demand for national regulation of railways, of express companies, of telegraph companies, of insurance and of trusts. Note the demand for uniformity in labor laws, divorce laws, interest and taxation laws. The trend of events and the trend of thought seem to be still toward a stronger and more centralized government.

"As, after the civil war, the nation entered upon an extensive policy of internal improvement, subsidizing so long as necessary transcontinental lines of railway and permanently continuing the subsidizing of rivers and harbors, so after this later war we appear to be entering upon an equally progressive policy of external improvements. Not as the crow flies, but as ships sail, it is nearer from Liverpool to San Francisco via Cape Horn than from New York to the same port via the southern extremity.

England Has Advantage Now.

"Start two ships of equal speed from Liverpool, going to our Pacific coast, one through the Suez canal and the other via Cape Horn, and two vessels of the same speed from New York, one going westward and one eastward, and both English vessels will reach San Francisco before either of ours. Cut the isthmian canal and it is nearer from New York to Hong-Kong via Nicaragua than from Liverpool to the same point via Suez.

"We are to have, gentlemen, we must have, the largest merchant fleet ever kissed by ocean breezes, and these carriers of international commerce are to be built of American material, in American yards, by American labor; they are to be manned by American sailors, fired by American coal, or more probably oil, and they are to float the stars and stripes. Whether this will be accomplished through government aid or by American patriotism and American capital and American energy I cannot say. Whether this consummation shall be contributed to by statesmen or achieved by financiers is immaterial compared with the importance of the thing itself. American wealth, American energy, plus Hawaii, which is ours; plus the Philippine islands, which are ours; plus the isthmian canal, which we will surely build, transfers the sovereignty of the Pacific ocean from the Union Jack to the Stars and Stripes.

What the Future Promises.

"And now, gentlemen, what should be done with our new possessions? They were acquired by a non-partisan vote. Shall they become the football of future partisanship? Complaint is made that they are being treated differently than we have treated other territorial possessions. They are differently situated, and they were differently acquired.

"Personally, I would not dare to write but a prediction of the future of the Philippine archipelago and leave it for my grandson to break the seal in proof of the wisdom of his ancestor. I doubt not mistakes will be made. I doubt not we shall trip and falter; stepping sometimes backward, oftener forward, but in the end good will come to them and good to us. It may prove an expensive experiment, but if there shall be nothing worse than expense, and if in the end it shall be to their advancement, then that people whom God has made rich beyond the dream of other nations can afford it.

"A few things I am reasonably certain of. We will give the Filipino the English language and not the Spanish, for English is to be the language of commerce. We will give the Filipino the American yard and not the Chinese covid, or the Spanish vara; the American pound and not the Japanese catty; the American bushel and not the Chilean fanega; for United States standards of weights and measures must be the standards of commerce until all commercial nations shall unite upon the metric system.

Great Riches in Store.

"We will give the Filipino the United States dollar and not the Mexican, for the United States dollar mark must be made the safest money sign known to man, and in it the prices current of the earth must ultimately be written. We will give the Filipino American school teachers, American literature and American ideas, for they all breathe liberty and they all teach self-government and justice according to law. In short, we will submerge the Filipino in a western civilization, and we will do our best to make him survive, and to make him fit to survive, and having done our best our responsibility will have been met."

MANY MEN OF NOTE ATTENDED THE BANQUET

List of Those Who Gathered to Honor Grant's Name and Renew Their Patriotism.

As usual at the big annual banquets of the Americus club, that of last evening was attended by a large gathering of men who are prominent in this community—citizens who lead in the professions, who are widely known in the manufacturing world and who in the general business world have given Pittsburgh a name and place such as make her famous in the furthermost corners of the earth. President John I. Shaw occupied the center seat at the speakers' table. To his left sat the Hon. P. C. Knox, attorney general of the United States, who acted as toastmaster. On President Shaw's right was seated the Hon. Leslie M. Shaw, secretary of the treasury. Others who had places reserved for them at the speakers' table were: The Hon. Henry C. Payne, postmaster general of the United States; Congressman Charles E. Littlefield of Maine, Congressman J. C. Sibley, ex-Judge J. H. Reed, Attorney General Knox's law partner; Henry C. Frick, Robert Pitcairn, W. I. Mustin, James McCrea, the Rev. R. S. Holmes, George S. Houghton, Judge James A. Beaver, Judge Charles E. Rice, Judge W. D. Porter, Samuel McElroy, W. H. Keech, John B. Barbour, Jr., S. P. Hutchinson, Col. A. J. Logan, M. G. Leslie and John Dimling.

Others who were present were:

Dr. R. W. McClelland, D. Stanley Harris, Thomas Reed, Charles F. Rankin, Prof. Joseph H. Gittings, John R. Roberts, Daniel T. Beddoe, W. J. Jones, W. J. Davis, John J. Flinn, J. M. Duncan, J. Clarke Porter, James M. Atcheson, John F. Atcheson, George W. Miller, W. M. Stone, M. D.; William T. Pierce, Charles T. Moore, W. T. Lindsey, Charles Walz, John P. McTighe, John Swan, Robert Swan, Dr. C. E. Lindeman, Charles Goodnough, George S. Ahlers, M. D.; James A. Elphinstone, W. M. Wood, E. P. Douglass, Samuel Dempster, Edward S. Porter, George Mesta, John W. Grove, Frank M. Wilmot, George Welsch, C. R. Williams, E. R. Oskin, J. B. Hazlett, W. S. Haugh, Olaf Ussing, Phillip Dressing, O. R. Roeschie, A. F. McDonald, Harold A. Miller, M. D.; Edward H. Martin, C. M. Buddy, W. C. Fishburn, Frank D. Saupp, Frank Judd of Beaver, Dr. J. C. Boggs, Prof. H. Golden, J. G. Bassett, D. W. Kuhn, the Hon. Thomas J. Ford, W. J. Moore, ex-State Treasurer James S. Beacom of Greensburg; J. J. T. Penney, R. Evans, W. J. Knox, I. S. Stenz, Theodore Tonnelle, T. S. Fleming, S. C. Stevenson, Dr. W. D. O'Brien, C. Derry Kiefer, Prof. C. B. Connelly, J. G. Bassett, W. E. Minor, James Francis Burke, John R. Morrow, the Hon. Harry White, W. J. Knox, George J. Falkenstein, J. P. Nill, Gibson D. Packer, H. A. Finnerty, D. G. Kerr, E. H. Utley, Capt. L. T. Brown, E. H. Martin, James Scott, James J. Campbell, Thomas Morrison, A. C. Dinkey, W. W. Blackburn, George E. McCague, Col. H. P. Bope, John E. Wood, W. C. McCausland, I. W. Jenks, J. R. Kessler, W. R. Belsinger, John McLeod, A. R. Hunt, John E. Reis, George E. Shaw, E. W. Smith, Edward Brainard, Charles D. Callery, J. D. Callery, the Hon. John P. Elkin, R. B. Scandrett, J. B. Myers, C. T. Hoag, Frank S. Todd, M. D.; J. S. McKelvey, A. J. Lawrence, S. C. Grier, R. B. Mellon, Samuel McClay, E. H. Utley, James P. Murphy, William V. Callery, P. D. Nichols, E. H. Peck, E. P. Ebberts, W. W. Ramsey, C. A. Lawrence, H. M. Landis, J. F. McCandless, J. F. Kirkwood, P. S. Flinn, H. W. Williams, William Lyons, J. D. Nicholson, L. S. McKallip, William Scandrett, Gen. John A. Wiley, W. C. Lyne, J. A. Irwin, J. C. Chaplin, R. B. Mellon, D. L. Gillespie, W. H. Brunt, H. A. Marlin, W. M. Furey, H. W. Gleffer, F. A. Griffin, Burt McElveen, A. C. McElveen, E. D. Smith, Fred Way, F. E. McClure, J. P. Anderson, A. S. Beymer, J. H. Dorrington, W. A. McCutcheon, R. J. McKnight, R. M. Patterson, John M. Hastings, Edward E. Duff, Homer J. Lindsay, A. C. Knox, George T. Oliver, Humphries Miller, T. H. Given, Clarence Burleigh, M. F. Davis, R. S. Smith, R. W. Allison, J. H. Phillips, James H. Lockhart, W. E. Corey, James S. Young, Charles Donnelly, James A. Chambers, A. W. Mellon, M. K. McMullin, J. C. Smith, William Witherow, Homer C. Stewart, M. M. Garland, A. J. Armstrong, Capt. W. Harry Brown, Hon. George M. Hosack, H. J. Lawrence, Frank B. Smith, J. H. Willock, J. J. Booth, George B. Motheral, S. M. McElroy, Alexander Murdoch, George L. McFarlane, J. P. Shaw, M. D.; Thomas A. Noble, William T. Lyon, George W. McCandless, A. C. Shaw, Charles W. Wood, W. D. Henry, the Hon. Arthur Kennedy, William McConway, W. L. Mellon, J. H. Beal, C. S. McElroy, F. W. Kiefer, R. B. Caldwell, S. T. McClelland, D. A. Reed, R. F. Mevay, Jr., Edward O'Neill, George F. Wright, the Hon. W. H. Graham, Thomas Patterson, W. S. Huselton, E. M. Bigelow, Postmaster George L. Holliday, Charles F. Sheriff, W. W. Ford, S. F. Roberts, George Oliver, Jr., R. T. McElroy, J. P. McKinney, C. F. Kiefer, the Hon. C. A. Muehlbronner, J. A. Langfitt, the Hon. John B. Steel, Hudson Samson, T. L. Harper, James B. Stevenson, John W. Wragg, W. H. Stevenson, W. F. Lloyd, George A. Chalfant, Hugh Kennedy, Julien Kennedy, O. W. Kennedy, the Hon. J. D. Shafer, the Hon. Elliott Rodgers, W. T. Howe, Wilson A. Shaw, J. J. Donnell, John B. Jackson, John G. Holmes, R. S. Smith, J. D. Lyon, H. C. McEldowney, Charles Parkin, C. P. Parker, S. H. Waddell, H. L. B. Hornberger, A. H. Patterson, C. S. Snowden, A. M. Irwin, R. J. Murray, E. P. Coffin, William G. Lee, Hon. Robert S. Frazer, Col. S. H. Church, W. C. Shaw, M. D.; J. R. Sterrett, Thomas S. Bigelow, William B. Rodgers, John S. Scully, H. D. Hamilton, W. R. Kuhn, Raymond Price, Will Price, W. C. Burtt, James A. Chambers, Charles F. Stifel, George B. Robinson, S. C. Sibley, Scott A. White, T. R. Wirsing, Frederick Sauers, Sam Garrison, Albert Graham, William Harris, W. T. Treadway, R. M. Weaver, C. F. Haudenshield, H. L. Kreusler, Harry Farren, W. J. McMarlin, J. M. Callum, C. M. Barthberger, John Weaver, J. R. Taylor, Edward Hyneman, Xavier Wittmer, M. A. Neeland, Seward Babbitt, Harry Bing, A. Hamburger, Robert B. Lea, John Williams, R. M. Vincent, Fred G. Kay, L. G. Woods, D. M. Miller, Henry Wittner, Joseph Raubitschek, N. Hecht, M. B. Perley, Harry Ackerlin, Charles E. Lambing, Oscar F. Grant, W. H. Donner, William R. Berryman, E. J. Small, James G. Montgomery, John McConahey, Charles L. Jones, Clarence V. Watkins, Morris Einstein, Dilworth E. Brown, Charles H. Brown, Joseph Fawell, Thomas Evans, J. McF. Carpenter, Albion E. Best, J. F. Grimes, John Benz, Charles E. Succop, C. I. Aaron, Albert M. Hanauer, S. S. Lennox, F. M. Beegle, J. S. Morse, G. N. Chalfant, E. F. Hays, Paul Didier, Thomas Anderson, J. M. Flosch, S. J. Eagle, Charles J. Pedder, Will Groves, A. J. Kaercher, F. J. Possiel, C. S. Crawford, B. F. Boyts, Robert Smith, W. W. Murray, Emil Winter, I. B. Hirsh, J. A. Smith, R. P. Keenoy, Cyrus S. Youngson, H. C. Wettengel, I. N. Patterson, F. J. Schraeder, R. K. Cochrane, Charles H. Humbert, Joseph R. Stauffer, John A. Murphy, W. W. Murray, Thomas M. Rees, J. N. Jacoby, W. G. Reinhold, Charles A. Gettman, Charles Weldman, M. O. Ullery, Arthur Davis, Nat. R. Evans, David Morrison, Alexander M. Wilkie, C. W. Welty, Frederick C. Renziehausen, W. J. Black, Frederick H. Bruening, John Graham, William Hunter, W. C. Canhan, W. C. Carson, Benjamin F. Jones, Andrew Fulton, Ward Campbell, Jesse R. Pursell, Edward H. Swindell, Thomas G. Graham, William H. Jacob, Clarke Hamilton, Jr., of Wheeling; Henry Schuetz, Jr.; George C. Howell, George Dimling, A. M. Schoyer, George J. Gorman, Ralph Blum, Cadwalader Biddle, C. W. Bassett, D. G. Gray, H. C. Clevinger, W. A. Terry, H. M. Matthews, W. L. Andrews, Robert Finney, Dr. H. W. Urling, W. L. Cromlish, James S. McCartney, Capt. W. B. Rodgers, Henry Buhl, Jr., P. C. Boyle, Theodore Ahrens, Jr., W. E. Magill, Walter Thayer, O. J. Hammond, C. E. E. Childers, D. F. Hurd, L. R. Breckenbrough, F. A. Dean, T. W. Gallaher, Edward Kruidel, Edward H. Straub, John A. Wilson, Jr., J. D. Miller, W. W. Wyant, Joseph M. Swearingen, Sam F. Sipe, Dr. A. J. Barchfield, H. W. McIntosh, James A. Toy, C. B. King, C. E. Lloyd, W. O. Hagan, George Nox McCain of Philadelphia, John P. Ober, Albert E. Steigleder, W. A. Holmes, Charles W. Farren, Frank W. Gill, Stetson Leach, E. E. Baker, Robert R. Harrison, Charles C. Bright, John C. Reed, Francis T. Lauringer, W. S. Langfitt, W. A. Myler, A. B. Starr.

DISTINGUISHED GUESTS CAME ONE AT A TIME

All Were Together at Breakfast Yesterday Except Congressman Littlefield of Maine.

The last of the Americus club's distinguished guests reached this city yesterday morning. Postmaster General Payne arrived from Washington on an early train, accompanied by John I. Shaw, president of the Americus club. The postmaster general went at once to the Hotel Henry, where he took breakfast with Attorney General P. C. Knox. Representative W. H. Graham; John B. Barbour, Jr., W. I. Mustin, John Dimling, Samuel McElroy and one of the attorney general's sons were also present at the morning meal.

Secretary of the Treasury Leslie M. Shaw came from Washington alone over the Baltimore & Ohio. He was met at the station by President Shaw and M. G. Leslie and went at once to the Hotel Henry, where he joined the attorney general and his guests.

Representative Charles E. Littlefield of Maine reached Pittsburgh about 9 o'clock yesterday morning. He came through to this city from New York alone and was taken to the Hotel Schenley. He did not discover until after he had registered that the other members of the distinguished party were downtown, but as soon as he became aware of his error he was driven to the Hotel Henry. He arrived at the downtown hotel about 10 o'clock and at once joined the attorney general and the secretary of the treasury.

Attorney General Arrived Early.

Attorney General Knox arrived in his home city ahead of time, reaching Pittsburgh Friday night. He came here direct from Washington. At the breakfast at the Henry yesterday morning a number of questions of public interest were touched upon by the party around the table. Among other questions that became the subject of conversation was the rise in the price of meats. Mr. Knox proved to be a good listener, but said practically nothing.

Soon after 10 o'clock the private car Pittsburgh of the Pittsburgh Railways Company was in readiness at Sixth avenue and Smithfield street to convey the party to Homestead to visit the Carnegie mills. Attorney General Knox did not take the trip, explaining that the mills had no attraction for him, as he was born in the shadow of them.

The party that visited Homestead consisted of Congressmen Littlefield and Graham, Secretary Shaw, Postmaster General Payne, President Shaw, John Dimling, Hugh Kennedy and M. G. Leslie. The greater part of an hour was spent in watching the making of armor plate. Secretary Shaw was especially interested in this work and looked closely at plates being made for the West Virginia, an armored cruiser, and the Ohio, a battleship. Other departments of the mill were inspected also, the party being accompanied about by several officials of the United States Steel Corporation.

Thirteen at Luncheon.

The party left Homestead about 1 o'clock, reaching the hotel again at 1:45. Luncheon was ready in a private room on the second floor and the party immediately sat down.

After the luncheon was over there was a great deal of merriment among the club members over the fact that there were just 13 people at the table, and many jokes were cracked at the expense of that traditionally unlucky number. The party consisted of W. I. Mustin, John B. Barbour, Jr., John Dimling, M. G. Leslie, Brig. Gen. John A. Wiley of Franklin, Secretary Shaw, Postmaster General Payne, Congressman Littlefield, President Shaw, Postmaster George L. Holliday, Samuel McElroy, Col. A. J. Logan and W. H. Keech. Before the luncheon was over quite a number of members of the club came to the hotel and waited until the guests came out. Col. Logan and Gen. Wiley managed to get off into a corner and have an earnest talk.

The postmaster general was tired and went to his room to rest. Secretary Shaw and Congressman Littlefield, accompanied by some of the party who took lunch with them, took seats in a parlor in front and chatted for some time, until they adjourned to their rooms to prepare for the reception.

Twenty-Five Families Homeless.

NORFOLK, VA., April 26.—Twenty-five families were rendered homeless and an unknown negro boy lost his life by a fire which destroyed 12 dwellings here today. Light water pressure and a brisk wind retarded the work of the firemen.

Middle Pennsylvania Judiciary.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—The house today passed the bill to supplement the act creating the middle judicial district of Pennsylvania.

GRANT PLAYED GREAT PART IN BLOODY DRAMA

Senator Burrows Says Civil War Was Necessary and Inevitable.

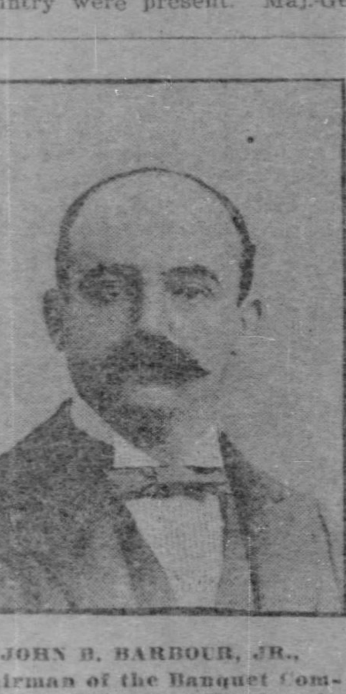
NATION WAS DIVIDED

Right of States to Secede Decided Negatively for All Time—Birthday Anniversary of Gen. Grant Celebrated by Banquet at New York.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 26.—The anniversary of Gen. U. S. Grant's birthday was celebrated tonight by the members and guests of the Grant Monument association, with a banquet given at the Waldorf-Astoria.

Prominent military men and national politicians from all sections of the country were present. Maj.-Gen.



JOHN B. BARBOUR, JR., Chairman of the Banquet Committee, Who Was Tireless in His Efforts to Make it a Notable Success.

Grenville M. Dodge acted as toastmaster. At the guests' table with Gen. Dodge were Senator J. C. Burrows of Michigan, Congressman J. E. Watson of Indiana, Congressman Champ Clark of Missouri, Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard of New York, Gen. Anson G. McCook, Maj.-Gen. John R. Brooke, Maj.-Gen. O. O. Howard, the Rev. Dr. Robert C. MacArthur, Thomas Hodges, Col. A. L. Mills, Maj.-Gen. James R. Wilson, Gov. William H. Taft of the Philippine islands, Cornelius H. Bliss and Gen. Henry L. Burnett.

Toasts were responded to as follows: "Grant," James H. Wilson; "Victory," Senator J. C. Burrows; "The Border States During the Civil War," Champ Clark, and "Let Us Have Peace," Gen. Thomas H. Hubbard.

Civil War Was Necessary.

Senator Burrows said in part:

The victory was something more than the triumph of arms; something more than the liberation of the slave; something more than the preservation of the union and something more than the restoration of peace. Important and beneficent as were these results, yet the victory had a broader and more enduring significance. It changed the whole trend of public thought and action and set the republic on a new course.

The war of the rebellion was the natural and legitimate outcome of conflicting public opinion as to the character of the government formed by the fathers. From the beginning the American people were divided into two hostile camps, sometimes belligerent—always irreconcilable. It was contended by the advocates of state sovereignty that whenever the national government attempted to exercise authority which in the judgment of the states was in violation of the constitution of the United States, it was within the province and power of the state to declare such act unwarranted and resist its enforcement.

Here in the very beginning were sown the seeds of discord and disunion which ultimately brought forth the bitter fruits of civil war.

Secession Often Threatened.

This issue on more than one occasion threatened a dissolution of the union itself.

The projected northern confederacy, composed of the five New England states, with New York and New Jersey, in 1803, the contemplated southwestern empire under the leadership of Aaron Burr and his adherents; the threatened revolt of New England over the embargo act; the nullification of South Carolina in 1832, and the great rebellion of 11 states in 1861 were all the result of this early teaching and the belief that it was one of the reserved rights of the state to nullify any enactment of the national government which in the opinion of such state, encroached upon its authority. It was this question which had disturbed the peace and threatened the stability of the republic from the beginning. It was indeed an "irrepressible conflict," which no compromise could adjust or diplomacy postpone. It baffled all statesmanship, defied the judgments of courts, and the only resource left was the arbitrament of the sword. In that conflict with an army of more than 2,000,000 men Grant was triumphant. It was a victory that settled for all time the sovereignty of the nation. The right of a state to secede will never again be asserted in the forum or on the field. The victory made us one people, under one flag, and insured a future of prosperity and power unexampled among the nations of the earth.

Families Were Divided.

Representative Clark of Missouri described conditions existing in the border states at the outbreak of the rebellion. He said in part:

It was easy to be a union man in Massachusetts. It was easy to be a confederate in South Carolina. It was not safe to be anything else. But in Kentucky, Missouri and the other border states it was perilous to be the one thing or the other. Indeed, it was dangerous to be neither and to sit on the fence.

Neighbor against neighbor, father against son, brother against brother, slave against master, and frequently wife against husband; the fierce contention entered even into theology and blotted out the friendships of a lifetime.

He sketched the character of the Kentuckians whom he characterized as natural warriors born on a soil sown with dragon's teeth and said that the men of Missouri, a Kentucky colony, had inherited their characteristics. He told the story of the doctrine of "armed neutrality" which he declared was the most preposterous theory ever hatched in the brain of man.

Lincoln's Wisdom Demonstrated.

The speaker expressed the conviction that the declaration of Lincoln in his first inaugural address that he had no intention to interfere with slavery in the states where it already existed held the border states faithful to the union. The speaker concluded his address by relating a number of instances of daring, heroism and cruelty in the border states. As to his own state he said:

In Missouri the war was waged with unspeakable bitterness, sometimes with inhuman cruelty. It was fought by men in single combat, in squads, in companies, in regiments, in great armies, in the open, in fortified towns and in ambush, under the stars and stripes, under the stars and bars, and under the black flag. The arch fiend himself seems to have been on the field in person, inspiring, directing, commanding.

BIG MINE DEAL.

Pittsburgh and Arizona Development Company Gets Option.

BOSTON, MASS., April 26.—(Special.)—It is announced by Secretary Gordon R. Campbell of the Calumet & Arizona Mining Company, a corporation owned principally by Boston and Houghton capitalists, that he has secured a two-years' option on the mineral lands of the South Bisbee Company, Ariz., for the Pittsburgh & Arizona Development Company. The consideraton is $1,200,000.

This property adjoins that of the Phelps-Dodge Company's Copper Queen at Bisbee, the largest producer in Arizona. Negotiations have been in progress for several months, but the deal has only just been completed. It is said on authority that other large purchases in Arizona are under way for the same men.

LESS CANDY.

Better to Give Children Delicious Food Than Candy.

Some foods will cure dyspepsia and other foods will cause it. The safest way to get well is to use the food that agrees with the stomach and permits Nature to go along in a thoroughly natural way.

A lady says: "I have at last found a true way to get well and keep well, and that is by the use of Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food.

"For six years I suffered with indigestion and palpitation of the heart so that I could not sleep nights. I tried a great many different kinds of medicines and a lot of different kinds of cereals, but none of them helped me, and my stomach seemed to get worse and worse.

"I became very despondent and was at a loss to know what to do. One day I read in the paper that Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food would cure indigestion and build up the body. I wondered if it contained any medicine, but learned that it did not, but that it was only a food prepared so that the stomach could easily digest it.

"The next time I went downtown I bought two packages. This was on Tuesday, and it was all gone on Saturday, for we all liked it so much, so I sent down and got three more packages, and from that time I have been using Grape-Nuts steadily and my indigestion has entirely disappeared.

"Sometimes when my little girl has been playing extra hard after supper she will climb on my knee, pat my cheek and whisper in my ear: 'Mamma, please give me something good.' I say (knowing all the time): 'What is good, dear?' She says: 'Grape-Nuts with cream on top,' and there is nothing, candy or anything else, that she enjoys better than this good, wholesome food. She eats it for breakfast every morning and prefers Grape-Nuts pudding for dinner. At night she has Grape-Nuts for her supper, with a soft-boiled egg, and she thrives wonderfully on this kind of food." Name given by Postum Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

DEATHS.

ANDREWS—On Thursday morning, April 24, 1902, at 11 o'clock, at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Emma R. Hosmer, No. 620 Summerlea street, East End, MARTHA A., widow of Robert H. Andrews, in her 80th year.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

ATWELL—On Friday, April 25, 1902, at 6 p. m., JAMES ATWELL, beloved husband of Isabella Atwell (nee Murray), in his 63d year.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 4219 Fifth avenue, on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private on Monday morning at 10 o'clock at Homewood cemetery.

[Washington (D. C.) and Philadelphia (Pa.) papers please copy.]

BERKINS—On Thursday, April 24, 1902, at 5:20 p. m., THOMAS BERKINS, Sr., aged 60 years.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 710 Second avenue, on Tuesday, April 29, at 8:30 a. m. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Paul's cathedral at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

BOARDMAN—On Friday, April 25, 1902, at 11 a. m., MATILDA E. (nee Hurst), wife of Frank Boardman.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 200 Savannah avenue, Wilkinsburg, on Sunday, April 27, at 2 o'clock. Friends of th efamily are respectfully invited to attend.

BOGGS—On Saturday, April 26, at Evans City, Pa., MARY J. BOGGS, widow of Robert Boggs, in her 85th year.

Funeral on Monday, April 28, at 1 p. m. Train leaves Pittsburgh & Western depot at 8 a. m.

BRUSH—On Saturday, April 26, 1902, at 5:45 a. m., MARY CLYMER, widow of John Brush, in her 81st year.

Funeral services at her late residence, Blackburn road, Sewickley, Pa., on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

COWAN—On Friday afternoon, April 25, 1902, at 2:50 p. m., at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Shulmire, No. 10 Butler street, Etna, Pa., MARY JANE, widow of Joseph Cowan, in her 80th year.

Funeral services Sabbath afternoon, at 2 p. m.

[Butler papers please copy.]

CURRY—At his residence, Beaver street, Sewickley, Pa., GEORGE CURRY, SR.

Notice of funeral later.

GLENN—On Friday, April 25, 1902, at 5:50 p. m., FRANCIS M., son of the late Patrick and Mary Glenn, aged 19 years.

Funeral from the residence of his sister, Mrs. James Wilser, corner Hosack and Greenfield avenue, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem mass at St. Rosella's church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HAMILTON—On Saturday, April 26, 1902, at 2:20 p. m., ELLEN E. GOFF, wife of Thomas J. Hamilton.

Funeral services at the family residence, 2216 Center avenue, on Monday evening at 8 o'clock. Interment private at Sewickley, Pa. Train leaving Ft. Wayne depot, Allegheny, at 11 o'clock (city time) Tuesday morning.

KIBLER—On Friday, April 25, 1902, at 7:30 a. m., at her residence, No. 1512 Preble avenue, Allegheny, MARY E. KIBLER, widow of George Kibler, in her 75th year.

Funeral services at her late residence on Monday, April 28, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

M'NERNEY—On Friday, April 25, 1902, at 4:25 p. m., JOHN M'NERNEY, in his 69th year.

Funeral from his late residence, 91 Independence street, West End, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. James' church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

[Parkersburg (W. Va.) papers please copy.]

M'CRACKEN—On Thursday, April 24, 1902, at 8 p. m., STEWART M'CRACKEN, in his 50th year.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of his brother-in-law, John Loudermilk, No. 1108 Swissvale avenue, avenue, Wilkinsburg, Pa., on Sunday, April 27, at 2:30 p. m. Interment at Beulah cemetery.

M'KEOWN—On Saturday, April 26, 1902, at 5:40 a. m., SARAH A. M'KEOWN (nee Lambert), widow of Robert McKeown.

Funeral from the residence of her son-in-law, Charles H. Cupps, 32 Lemington avenue, East End, on Monday morning at 8:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at Holy Rosary church, Kelly street, at 9. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

(New York papers please copy.)

SANKEY—On Thursday, April 24, 1902, at 1:35 p. m., at his residence, corner Thirty-second and Carson streets, Pittsburgh, South Side, THOMAS SANKEY, in his 59th year.

Funeral services at residence on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

[Sharpsburg and Johnstown (Pa.) papers please copy.]

STEVENSON—On Saturday, April 26, 1902, at 8:40 a. m., of pneumonia, THOMAS J. STEVENSON, in the 78th year of his age.

Funeral services at his late residence, Aiken avenue, on Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Interment private.

WINSCHELL—On Saturday, April 26, 1902, at 8:20 a. m., JOHN WINSCHELL, husband of Mollie Winschell, nee Redmond), aged 28 years, 8 months.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 344 Butler street, Etna, on Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock. Requiem high mass at St. Mary's church, Sharpsburg, at 10. Branch No. 9, Knights of St. George and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

(Beaver Falls papers please copy.)

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This, then, is the opportunity they have been waiting for, for the damage that has occurred to the outside finish of these pianos, while it prevents their being sold for perfect instruments, does not hurt the interior in the least, and the tone and action are just as nice as ever they were, and the appearance, in many instances, is so slightly injured that one could scarcely notice it.

It would cost a great deal of money to send all these pianos back to the factories and have them refinished, so Ambuhl Bros. have decided to close them out at retail as best they can, some at about half their original cost.

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Beautiful new $350, $450 and $500 pianos in this lot going for $240, $278 to $345.

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There are some new pianos in this lot that sell regularly for $250 to $325, they are all going now for $127, $156 to $198. As low as $20 down and $8 per month will be accepted on these.

Second-hand Chickering and Kranich & Bach upright pianos, $110 and $140.

Good square pianos, Decker Bros., Chickering, Haines Bros., etc., $30, $40 and $60, $10 down and $5 per month.

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Regular new $65 organs, with high top and mirror, are going for $32.50. New $85 organs for $47.50, new $95 organs for $53 and $100 organs for $58.

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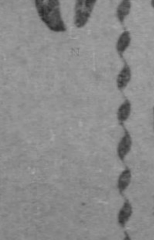

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AN EXPOSITION BY CAROL NORTON OF NEW BELIEF

Excerpts from His Discourse on Christian Science as Delivered at Carnegie Music Hall.

MRS. BAKER DISCOVERED AND DID NOT INVENT

The audience that gathered in the Pittsburgh Carnegie Music hall last Friday night to hear Carol Norton of New York lecture on Christian Science was one of the notable assemblages of the season. It was large and fashionable. It embraced a number of people who are recognized as the brightest minds in this community, and the attention they gave the lecturer was marked. The title of the lecture was "Christian Science Is Applied Christianity," and Mr. Norton spoke in part as follows:

Can the religion of Jesus Christ be termed an applied Science? Is Christianity capable of rational demonstration? These are sober questions to which the honest inquiry of this period demands answer. Christian Science as discovered and founded by Mary Baker Eddy answers these questions in the affirmative. A right sense of the moral law as enunciated by Moses and borne witness to by the Major and Minor Prophets of Judaism reveals Christianity according to its Founder, Jesus of Nazareth, as the logical spiritual outcome of the work of the Law and the Prophets. Hence the words of Jesus: "I come not to destroy the law, but to fulfill it." The Sinai of the Old Testament gave the Ten Commandments. The Sinai of the new the Sermon on the Mount.

The New Commandment.

Jesus proved His genuine loyalty to the law in summing up the whole duty of man as love to God and love to his neighbor. He gave but one new commandment, which can be truly called the Eleventh, when He said: "A new Commandment I give unto you, that ye love one another as I have loved you." But few of the Hebrews of Jesus' time discerned the spirit of the moral law. They clung to its letter, but were asleep to its spirit. Hence the admonition of Jesus that men should obey what the religious teachers of that period taught when they quoted Moses and the Prophets, but should not pattern their lives after the practices of those who sat in Moses' seat but did not the things which Moses commanded. From the literal sense of the law Jesus deducted or removed the element of retaliation, which finds its best expression in the phrase, "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth." His new commandment introduced the element of forgiving affection and included a man's enemies as well as his friends. In a right comprehension of Christianity no sectarian sense of religion can abide. An eminent authority in Judaism, writing editorially in one of the leading Jewish papers of America, has recently said: "Christianity must stand or fall with Christian Science; the two cannot be logically separated."

Luminous Light Is Thrown.

There is too much vicarious suffering in the world—suffering caused by the wrong-doing of others, often victimizing the innocent, to argue that all suffering is essentially self-inflicted. Upon this perplexing problem Christian Science throws luminous light, "rendering unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's and unto God the things that are God's." In the prevention and cure of criminal instinct—prenatalism, heredity, childhood's environment, book and personal companionship and influence demand most exact and prayerful study. Present day reform methods are often too patient and lenient with such impersonal evils as brute-passion, selfishness, fear, mere personal ambition love of power and cruel methods in human association, and far too impatient and unfeeling with the men and women who are bound by these inborn and perchance cultivated evils. We are yet far from Jesus' magnificent and manly capacity to hate the sin and love to His saving the sinner. Sin is its own punishment and creates its own bottomless pit of misery. Pain and bodily disease in themselves are departments of hell, and in the words of the Bible, "the wages (or payment) of sin is death." The science of Christianity, or Christian Science, reveals the action of the law of cause and effect in human affairs and thereby removes the veil of mystery from the great problem of earthly discord. Herein is the simple reason for its startling growth in Christendom.

Universal Sympathy.

Christian Science teaches the Godhood of man, that the Father, or Creator, the divine US of Genesis, the infinite Father-Mother, God, is supreme, and man as reflection is secondary, shining with borrowed light. It therefore follows that the manifestation of infinite mind, must be capable of infinite reflection, which is but another term for individual immortality. Representative Christian civilization based on the spirit and letter of Christ's teachings manifests beyond all dispute the highest moral and spiritual attainments of the race. The reversal of the highest in life always expresses the lowest depths of depravity, iniquity and 'thought-error.' Therefore the perversion of the simple democratic, lovingly kind tenets of Christ's teachings leads to forms of fanaticism, asceticism creedal stolidity and worm-of-the-dust notions, which are but symptoms of human mind delirium.

World-wide Human Needs.

We who live in these times of world-wide consolidation and marvelous human development have the responsibility and privilege of blessing posterity as well as helping make the life of the present era sweeter and better and nobler for all mankind. The life of Jesus, resplendent in its pure, courageous manhood, was a living protest against the deification of the human passions in the gods and goddesses of the pagans of His era. Greek thought in its intellectual and philosophical citadels had in a large degree sensualized the thinking world of that period and had been a powerful factor in the agnosticising of the Sadducees, who so often opposed the teachings of Jesus. On the other hand the letterism and form worship of the Hebrews opposed the spiritual era which Jesus heralded. The commanding presence of the Teacher of Nazareth tended to uncover the materialistic religious tendencies of the day as a great light illumines the dark corners of a room. He sounded the heights and depths of love. He lived love, breathed its healing atmosphere and revealed its union with the right sense of justice. This same abiding, saving, healing love bases, surrounds and inspires the work of Christian Science. Herein is its spiritual animus.

Supremacy of Good.

Christianity, according to Christ, is a system of thought rather than one of dogmas. The religion of Jesus worked physical marvels through metaphysical processes. Practical operative Christian Science as set forth in the writings of Mrs. Eddy operates in exactly the same way. Upon this beneficent operation it is destined to rear the religion of the future. Jesus taught the idea of God as universal spirit, as omnipotent truth. The worship of such a God must mean the destruction of all evil through the operation of good and the superseding of the life of sense by that of soul or mind. Jesus never taught that the evils of the world were the growing pains of good or that evil was good in the making, but at all times dealt with it as a negative element void of actuality or power of its own. Hence His words, "Be not overcome of evil but overcome evil with good." Christianity, according to Jesus, is constructive, generous, loving and its homeland is the spiritual kingdom within the purified mind of man and woman. Christianity deals with first principles and is essentially a metaphysical philosophy revealing God as not only the universal principle of the moral and spiritual universe, but as the all-scientific intelligence, or law of life. It is therefore apparent that a true sense of Christianity reveals it as a divine science, capable of actual proof, appealing to spiritual intuition and aspiration as well as to reason. The subjugation of error is but the first step toward taking control of one's self. The acquisition of positive good like thought above the temptation to err, destroys evil and leads by sure steps to final perfection.

Healing of Disease.

Christianity according to Christ healed moral disease and depravity by the application of the curative principle of good. The teachings, methods and life of Christ healed bodily disease, functional and organic, by the same method. The universal life of all that is real, is God. Therefore nature in its real sense is synonymous with God, and if a law of nature cures, God is the healer. Herein abides the simple naturalness of the miscalled miracles recorded in the New Testament. Herein again exists a glad message to the humanity of this era, second only in importance to the sin-healing message of Christianity. All life being energetic or mental it is resident in mind. Therefore a sick, disordered body should be brought under the healing operation of the law of divine creation or mind, in the same sense that a watch needing repairs would naturally be taken to its maker, a jeweler, rather than to a blacksmith. Drug cures made of poisons and all allied physical or materialistic methods, aiming at the cure of functional and organic disease and the establishment and maintenance of physical health among men find neither sanction nor foundation in Christianity according to Christ. The earnest men and women who practice and rely upon these methods are often, from the moral and humanitarian standpoint, enthusiasts for the betterment of humanity, but the misery caused by the continuation and spread of new forms of physical disease demands a restoration of the undivided garment of Christ, i. e., the physical healing as well as the moral regeneration.

What Tone Spirituality Includes.

Pertinently writes Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer of the Baptist Tremont temple of Boston, Mass.: "On the theme of healing the scriptures are definite and pronounced. The Almighty is over and over again presented as the source of strength and as the supreme cause of health. God, the ultimate healer, will be more fully recognized as science attains to its maturity. The ideal of a pure manhood is a long step as a help to healing. When the spiritual is supreme and Christians have little time to think of themselves or their cares, and when they are fully occupied with celestial visions, they usually keep well and hearty."

True spirituality includes bodily health, for a normal mind will make a body of like nature. Physical pain benumbs clear thinking. The spread of organic and functional diseases tends to increase depression, fear, sorrow and mortality among the sons of men. With holiness comes wholeness, with wholeness, health, with health erect moral and spiritual stature. Herein alone is apparent man in a state of natural existence, with practical dominion over his body as well as his morals. He who, bound by despair, and manacled with chains of misery, has drunk at the refreshing and invigorating fountain of Christian Science, healing after all else has failed to cure, alone knows the heights and depths of this solemn and sacred truth. Such a one has practically tasted and proved for himself that God is good, the healer of the physical body as well as of the moral organism of character.

To these glorious truths Christian Science bears witness. To the spread of these saving ideals the Christian Science movement is committed.

Healing of Business World Diseases.

The human history of the ages is the record of man's increasing and ascending escape from his lower self. A man should not be confounded with a mortal, in the same sense that an honest man should not be confounded with a liar. One is the opposite of the other. By the law of inversion a regenerated liar is a mortal who has learned to tell the truth and to this extent has lost a certain percentage of his mortality. The same process in goodness carried to its ultimate in an individual must of necessity end in his awakening in the image and likeness of the All-God. This conclusion is inevitable. The business world of Christendom, expanding amidst the tremendous financial and commercial development of the era in which we live, is showing inspiring signs of acquiring more humane methods in the daily intercourse peculiar to business life between man and man. Business methods need not only purification and elevation to a higher plane of honesty, justice and moral rectitude, but need to be freed from current methods of harshness, cruelty, intrigue, cut-short methods, which in countless instances work havoc to the health and peace of mind of those participating in business detail. There is too much of the Shylock spirit and too little of the element of mercy. Too much of the insatiable desire for the historic "pound of flesh," and too little of the spirit of "otherism"—the just consideration of the other man's side in the operation of the Golden Rule.

Modern Industrial Expansion.

While many assert that competition is the life of trade, and that the genius of competition is the outrunning of one's neighbor in the survival of the fittest, yet modern industrial expansion, permeated as it is with the spirit of modern society, is more and more introducing the element of human co-operation, and, through its proving that the purely selfish spirit is one of practical loss, not gain. In notable instances wealth is nobly meeting its obligations. Greed, undue love of money, envy, heartless ambition and cruel methods in defending one's rights, or gaining one's desired end, are essentially remnants of crude serfdom. They are in reality no part of human self-preservation even in this world, and certainly not in that which is to come. The reasonable protection of one's interests never demands the heartless sacrifice of another. The humanity of Jesus and the logic of life brand this cruel philosophy as of earthly parentage.

Well says our deeply respected chief magistrate, President Roosevelt:

"Each man must work for himself and unless he so works no outside help can avail him; but each man must remember also that he is indeed his brother's keeper, and that while no man who refuses to walk can be carried with advantage to himself or anyone else, yet that each at times needs to have the helping hand outstretched to him."

Advance of Moral Civilization.

The world-wide advance of moral civilization evolves new responsibilities for the individual. Our so-called civilization needs Christianizing. The latent thought of "might as right," and the inherent selfishness of the mind of mortals when no longer allowed by advancing humanity to sacrifice the best interests of the race to the god of war, desert the plane of physical warfare to take final stand on the mental plane. Herein is the same explanation of the causes of prevalent commercial feudalism, monopolistic greed, tariff warfare, reprisals and the evil spirit of I-am-holier-than-thou-ness. Christianity as an applied science through the introduction of the golden rule standard of conduct will democratize our whole social structure, reveal the rights of man and give equal possibility of advancement to both sexes. The present epoch is teeming with evidences of the new era of man's just rights. On every hand are signs of the golden age of human co-operation.

There are cheering signs of a general reaction from much of the scientific materialism of the 19th century. During its early days the world of Jewish, agnostic and Christian thought went through an extreme reaction from the primitive and crude ideas of a special providential creation, a personal God ruling through arbitrary law and a youthful universe and race but a few thousand years old.

Pendulum of Scientific Thought.

The pendulum of scientific thought swung to an extreme and manifested itself in the deductions of the radical evolutionists of the 19th century. Organic material evolution explains neither the origin nor ultimate of individual man, nor even that of any single identity of life in the universe. It is at best but the record of an observed mode or process. Prof. Max Muller writes:

"Before there was a single tree some one must have thought of the tree—evolution can never be more than the second act; the first act is the volition or thought of the universe, unless we hold that there can be an effect without a cause, or a cosmos without a logos."

The scientifically Christian disposition of the truth of evolutionary philosophy is neither iconoclastic nor condemnatory. A scientific grasp of the philosophy of Jesus resolves the general question into one of reality and unreality, of cause and effect. It enters into a rational, intermediate position, explain the gradations of phenomenon as they rise in the scale of being from the minutiae of phenomena up to the grandeur of infinite individuality as mind. We are emerging from the dark ages in our theories relating to cause, to true creation and the immortality of man. We no longer prostrate ourselves before everything that is labeled scientific, nor make of this word a fetish.

Manhood and Womanhood.

"'The test of civilization is the estimate of woman,' said George William Curtis. The civilization of the twentieth century is meeting this test and is not found wanting. Men and women are bursting the bonds of traditional serfdom and rising to their native dignity and dominion as creatures of soul, not sense; of spirit, not matter. William M. Salter sounds the keynote of genuine sex co-operation when he writes: 'The true wealth of a state is not in its dollars, but in its self-conscious citizenship; in those who know the laws and obey them, and make for better laws; in its men, and this includes women. It is not maleness but humanity that is the true basis of a state.' Character constitutes the stability of society, and character is not a thing of sex, but of inherent native divinity in the image and likeness of the eternal Us, the father-mother, God. If so-called material maleness does not constitute manhood, instinctive Adamic femaleism cannot be said to constitute womanhood. Both manhood and womanhood exist above and apart from their material counterfeits.

Rated According to Character.

The time is rapidly approaching when men will be rated not according to their wealth in worldly possessions, in mere executive ability or moneys possessed, but according to their character, moral courage, compassion, chastity and kindliness of thought and action, and the entire absence from their thoughts, words and acts of the brutal element of passion, appetite, quick temper, the spirit of arbitrary domination, dishonesty and harsh brusqueness. The right and true type of manhood is rapidly gaining the ascendency in human affairs and the Christ stature is steadily becoming the unfolding model for all men. The manly man possesses the strenuousness of spirituality. He is mighty in love and love's sweet nobility. He possesses the moral courage of 'the lion of the tribe of Judah.' This moral courage is tempered with kindness of spirit and moderation in action, blending mercy with justice and love with moral righteousness. Such a man makes art a part of but subservient to righteousness. He is at all times found as an intelligent, spiritual partisan. The rise of woman to her rightful place as man's equal with true independent feminine individuality is manifesting itself in all departments of human existence. Men can only pay the race debt to righteous womanhood by 'keeping themselves unspotted from the world.' They will then manifest on an ascending scale the manliness of the Christ standard, and learn love's plan for her creatures.

Discovered, Not Invented.

"Christian Science is not an innovation, but a spiritual discovery. It is the recovery of the primitive power of the religion of Jesus. The discoverer and founder of Christian Science alone knows the spiritual cost of this recovery. The reappearance in human affairs of a lost art invariably meets, not only with opposition, but oft-times with temporary rejection. That which is as old as the everlasting hills because for a while lost sight of is erroneously hailed as something new and revolutionary. The religiously Catholic is denominated heterodox, and the beneficial for a time considered harmful. The moral reformers throughout the ages encountered the same obstacles, though in differing forms. Prejudice, conservatism and ignorance intrench themselves behind walls of unjust criticism, blind rejection and doubting investigation. But the march of events and the accumulation of evidence gradually permeates the thought which arrays itself against its own best interests, and progress takes the place of stagnation, pre-judgment and opposition.

Christian Science a Comforter.

That Christian Science is a comforter to sin-bound, weary and diseased humanity is abundantly shown by the widespread comfort that it distributes with love's generous hand to the heavily laden sons and daughters of earth. It heals the sick, weak body, and floods with the light of strength, hope and heavenly certainty the mind shut within the tomb of living death and hopelessness. It liberalizes thought, interprets art, democratizes human methods of association and church government, quickens the moral sense and reveals the Saviour of Men as ever-present in the spirit of truth to heal and save. Christian Science enables the former agnostic to say—I know, the infidel—I believe, and the metaphysical dreamer—I rationally understand. Christian Science heals sin by destroying it. It separates the tares of pagan ideas about God, man, health, this earth-world and the future life from the wheat of Hebrew-Christian spiritual teaching. There is no real prejudice against the restoration to health of a suffering, hopeless human being. There is no opposition in the mind of a human man or woman to a spiritual educational process that transforms, purifies and upbuilds moral character, thereby ushering men and women into the righteous realm of useful living, charity and loving fraternity.

What Christian Science Is Not.

In the consideration of Christian Science as applied to Christianity, the terms science of Christianity, Christianity according to Christ, and the philosophy of Jesus have been interchangeably used with the words Christian science. Christianity as Jesus lived, taught and demonstrated it and the scientific demonstration of Christian Science made manifest in the healing of diseases and the destruction of sin through the power of God, are one. Popular criticism of Christian Science assumes many phases and pronounces almost countless judgments on its teaching and work. Let some specific theories or systems often confounded with Christian Science be considered. It is not infrequently asserted that Christian Science is but a passing fad, craze, or mental epidemic. The world of humanity is heart-hungry, health-hungry, and spiritually hungry. Christian Science satisfies this hunger with something practical. Such hunger is not only general but universal. It is therefore not strange that an interpretation of the teachings of Christ that appeals to the masses should move with momentous force among the peoples of earth. A health epidemic is better than a disease epidemic, and moral, spiritual and health contagion better than that of immorality, materiality and disease. Therefore, Christian Science is neither a fad, craze nor a mortal mind epidemic. The Christian Science movement, its church, institutional expansion and activity, its healing and reformatory work are often referred to as the growth of a cult, or as one of the new sects of Christendom. It is not infrequently referred to as one of the mind-healing sects. Acquaintance with the ethical and spiritual standards of Christian Science, intimate knowledge of its curative therapeutics and spiritual philosophy, would at once dissipate this type of misjudgment or criticism. Christian Science as the science of Christianity is already unifying Christians, Jews, and all intermediate types of thought in one grand brotherhood and fellowship under the spiritual leadership of Jesus Christ as interpreted through the luminous writings of Mrs. Eddy.

Human Mind Phenomenon.

The human mind phenomenon of spiritualism, physical research, mind-reading, clairvoyance and thought transference are psychical or mental antipodes of Christian Science teaching, which not only denies the possibility of intercommunication between the dead and the living, but classifies and correctly interprets the sub-divisions of mortal mind. By the law of opposites evil thought claims the same infinitude of action and identity as that possessed by divine mind. The mystifying activities and influences resident in impersonal error or evil, under the clear teachings of Christian Science are melted into nothingness, and the spiritualized mind that reads not only thought, but possesses prophet vision, appears never to disappear. Theosophy, a modernized form of Buddhism, partaking of many of the essential elements of oriental metaphysics in premise, trend and deduction, wholly differs from the philosophy and teachings of Christian Science. Previous material incarnations are explicitly denied by Christian Science and the idea of Nirvana has no place in its idea of heaven or in the eternal unfolding perfection of man as the image and likeness of God. Faith cure, prayer healing, anointing-with-oil-healing and so-called divine healing are one and all based on the idea that God is not only cognizant of human suffering and woe, but allows it for some good and wise purpose. These systems appeal to God as a humanized personal Creator, and affirm that if there is enough faith in God's willingness to heal, He will reward such faith in given instances by bringing about the recovery of a sufferer. Drugs and material methods are not infrequently associated with these modes of so-called mental healing, and the essential scientific teachings of Christian Science vigorously denied by their adherents. Mortal or human mind cure, mental science, auto-suggestion and suggestive therapeutics in varying form and in different degree use the cultivated will-power or strength of the human mind of the individual as a curative instrument. The operation of this system of so-called mental healing is accompanied with reactionary effects which harm both physically and morally.

Mind Cure or Mental Science.

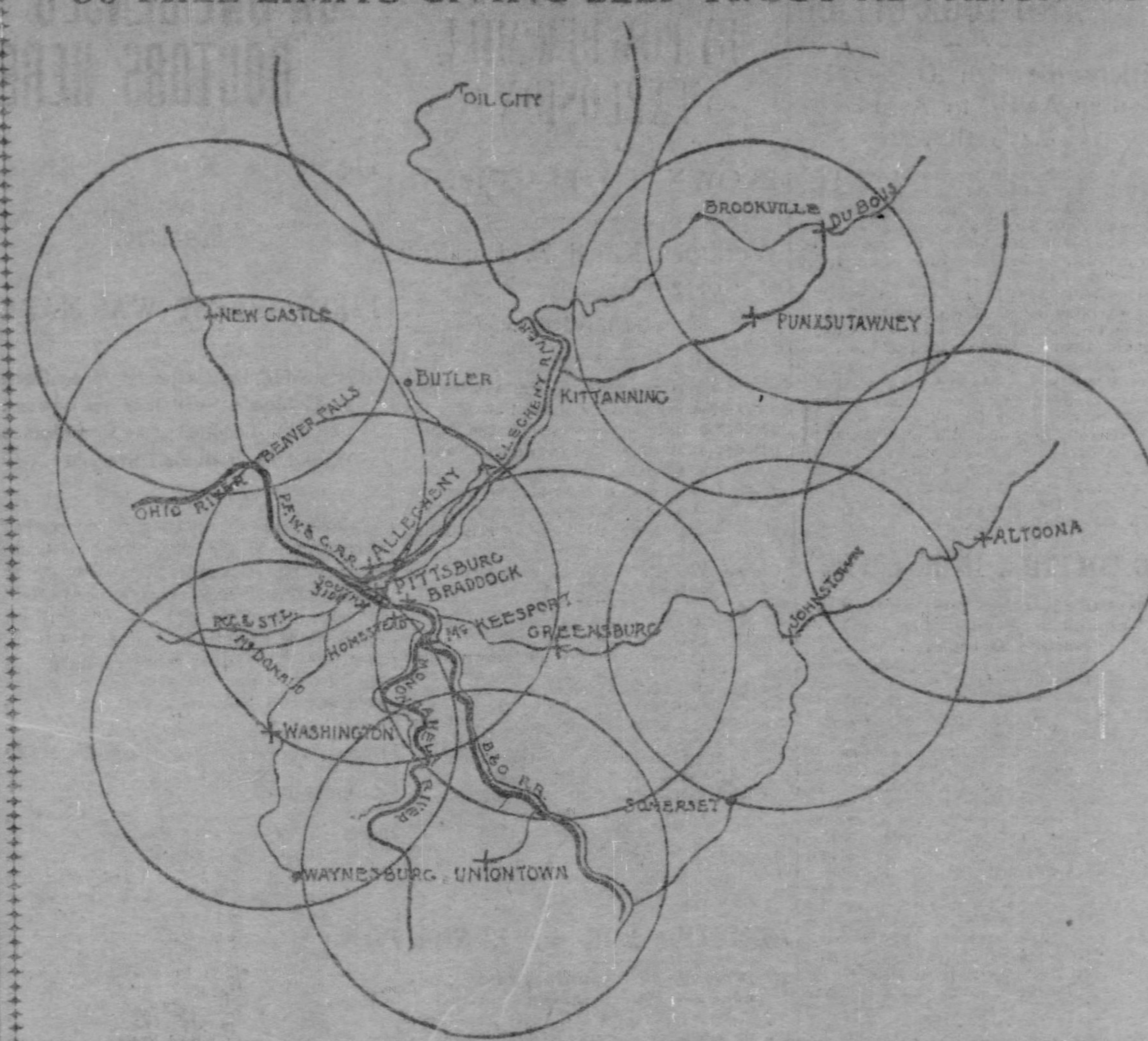
Much that is denominated mind cure or mental science is a modernized form of stoicism, in common parlance, the philosophy of smiling and bearing. Without doubt many minor pains and ills can be for a time subjugated and controlled by mere will-power or strengthened mortal thought. For the destruction of sin and the healing of diseases that have their origin in sin, or for the thorough cure of the listed incurable organic and functional diseases, the human mind is utterly powerless. At just this point these systems fail to apprehend or reach the fundamental promise of Christian Science, which heals where they cannot and do not.

Mesmerism, animal magnetism and hypnotism are three terms for the same material mental element. Reverse the term animal magnetism and straightway is set forth the magnetism of instinct. This magnetism constitutes the occultism of error, and is a world-menace to the best interests of moral civilization, individual progress and the spiritual advancement of the race. Modern hypnotism is but the methodical use of this element. Because of this fact it is an enemy to health and morals, to individual self-government, and as a system is one of mental interference, magnetic control and of questionable and detrimental therapeutic value. Christian Science is sometimes termed a revival of asceticism and pantheism. At no point does Christian Science teach the fanatical prohibitions of asceticism. Its monotheism, or teaching of the one immanent God, denies all pantheistic philosophy based on the doctrine of real mind and real matter.

Mary Baker Eddy.

O, may that heartless offspring of human selfishness, ingratitude, not blot, as of old, the fair page of present Christian history. May we all grasp, even if faintly, humanity's debt to the selfless labor of the woman and womanhood, to whose tireless toil is traceable the rich blessings that are coming to a needy world through operative Christian Science. Woman's touch is ever chaste and gentle. Her spiritual message always one of love. Her historic and present part in the great drama of life is essentially that of service, ministry and soulful, pure affection. How could a woman scribe listening to the still, small voice of the most high, let her pen record any but a womanly interpretation of the mother-heart of God. From the uplands of practical, as well as intuitional spiritual understanding, Mary Baker Eddy wrote science and health, with key to the Scriptures. The good that her life, teachings and books are accomplishing amply proves the scientific and Christian character of Christian Science. Her life work is spiritually heroic and humanity is her debtor. Mrs. Eddy's place in history is born of work already accomplished. Her spiritual viewpoint, authorship and righteous philanthropy settle the nature of her leadership. The demonstration of her teachings prove their scientific basis. The text-book of Christian Science announces monotheistic Christianity in its purity and elucidates an exact curative and spiritual science. The work and moral fiber of her honest, pure-minded and lovingly kind followers and fellow-toilers in life's vineyard prove the power of Christian Science to make new Puritans in Christendom, men and women alive to all that is beautiful and pure, loving and of good report.

CIRCLE OVERLAPS CIRCLE IN MARKING THE 50-MILE LIMITS GIVING BEEF TRUST ADVANTAGES



The above diagram illustrates how the beef trust operates in Western Pennsylvania, and suppresses local independent competition by freight rebates. Towns on the map marked by a cross shows where the trust has established a branch house. There are 26 branch houses of the trust in Western Pennsylvania, located as follows: Eleven in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, two in McKeesport, two in Braddock, two in Altoona and one in each of the following towns: Beaver Falls, New Castle, Washington, Uniontown, Greensburg, Johnstown, DuBois, Homestead and Punxsutawney.

Each circle on the map represents the territory supplied by the branch houses in the center, the distance which the cars laden with the meat trust's product can travel without paying freight, also the distance in which the cars can be unloaded and reloaded without paying extra charges. Each circle is supposed to be 50 miles in diameter.

The western packers can ship a car of meat from Chicago to Greensburg or any point within 50 miles of Pittsburgh for the same rate that is charged to Pittsburgh. The local packers and provision wholesalers complain that the trust is permitted by the railroads to unload and reload their cars at any stop within 50 miles of the point of destination, thus enabling them to supply the branches along the route without paying extra freight charges. For instance, a car consigned to Greensburg or any point 50 miles east of Pittsburgh, can be emptied here, reloaded with meat and provisions for towns along the route to the point of destination, saving the cost of freight from Pittsburgh.

The local jobbers and wholesalers complain that they are not allowed these privileges and must pay full freight rates to all points in Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Upper Maryland and Eastern Ohio, where their trade is located.

A car consigned to Pittsburgh can commence to unload and reload 50 miles west of Pittsburgh; a car consigned to Altoona can commence to unload on this side of Johnstown and reload all along the route to Altoona. The system of freight rebates gives the branch houses control of the trade within a radius of 50 miles, and the branch houses have been so located that they are about 50 miles apart in all directions from Pittsburgh.

This same system extends over the state and is in operation throughout the United States. What is true of Pittsburgh is true of every large meat center in the country which is controlled by the combine.

TO FORM CENTRAL UNION.

Congregationalists in This Vicinity Will Thus Be Brought Into Closer Relationship.

The Congregationalists of the two cities propose to bring the pastors and congregations of their various churches into closer relationship by the forming of a central union of all the members and pastors in the two cities and their suburbs. A popular meeting with this end in view will be held next Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock in the First church of the denomination, Fifth avenue and Washington street. The Rev. B. Gwernydd Newton is pastor of this church and will address the meeting and receive the pastors and members from the various churches.

The organization will be known as the Pittsburgh Association of Congregational Churches. Its aims and purposes will be much like those of the Presbyterian union and other religious organizations of that nature.

There are in the neighborhood of 3,000 Congregationalists in this city and adjoining towns. All of these will be well represented at the meeting. Altogether there will be about 20 churches represented. The Rev. Gwernydd Newton, pastor of the First church, is an ardent promoter of this union.

Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock a congregational rally will be held in the First church, the Rev. Dr. Dunning of Boston being the principal speaker. His address will be on "The Mission of Congregationalism in This Country." A choir from the First church of Allegheny will render sacred music. Dr. Dunning will also speak at the formal meeting in the afternoon."

ODD FELLOWS' DAY.

The Eighty-Third Anniversary of Order in This Country Observed Today.

Yesterday was the 83d anniversary of the founding of the I. O. O. F. In commemoration of this event there will be, as stated in yesterday's Gazette, special services in some of the churches, particularly St. James Episcopal, the First Methodist Protestant, the West End Methodist Episcopal and the Union Centenary Methodist Episcopal, Sharpsburg.

Various lodges will attend the services at these and other churches in a body. In some of the lodge rooms there were celebrations last night. The membership of the order is estimated at 2,500,000. The natal day of the American body was April 26, 1819. Attempts made prior to this date to establish the order failed. In England various forms of Odd Fellowship existed.

The order is known to have been in existence over 100 years. Daniel Defoe wrote of Odd Fellowship, and the Gentleman's Magazine, in 1845, speaks of "the Society of Odd Fellowship" as "a place where very pleasant evenings may be spent." The lodge has a very large membership in and about this city.

KNOX PROMISES ACTION AGAINST THE BEEF TRUST

The Attorney General Invites Local Dealers to Present Case to Him.

MAKING PREPARATIONS

Attorney Homer L. Castle Will Present Complaints—Interstate Commerce Commission Will Have to Decide on Freight Charges.

Pittsburgh wholesale meat men will be given an opportunity to present their grievances against the beef trust to Attorney General P. C. Knox on his return to Washington from his present Pittsburgh trip. Though the paramount complaint of discrimination by the railroads in the matter of rebates to the big Chicago houses on shipments in the Pittsburgh district will, Mr. Knox says, have to go first to the interstate commerce commission for a hearing, the attorney general is willing to go over the complaints in person.

"If, as stated now, the question is a bold one of railroad discrimination," said the attorney general to a Gazette reporter yesterday, "it will properly be a matter for the commerce commission to consider. It would go to that body first and then, if the commission found cause for action, the evidence would be reported to the department of justice and it would become my duty to act.

Wants to Investigate.

"I don't want to say, however, that I will take no cognizance of the matter until it goes to the commission. I don't care to pass on it beforehand. There might be some phase of it which would come within the province of my department. I would like to have it submitted to me in detail first. If the Pittsburgh people come over to Washington I will be pleased to meet them—I always am pleased to see all Pittsburghers—and go over their case."

Mr. Knox did not care to go into a discussion of the beef prosecution in Chicago, nor add anything to the formal statement he made Thursday at Washington. He did say, however, that the department was very much in earnest in this instance. He intimated that there was no play for effect in the present effort to bring the trust to time. "If we hadn't thought there were the best of prospects for success we wouldn't have brought the case," he said smiling.

Conference Is Planned.

Mr. Knox was interested to know the effects of the beef manipulation in Pittsburgh. From his observations it was plain he had been informing himself on the local situation. He knew, he said, how thoroughly Pittsburgh was interested. Most of the agitation that had reached Washington, he said, had been inspired by eastern influences, though there had been complaints from Pittsburgh.

The complaints of the local meat dealers of discrimination in freight rates in favor of the beef trust will be laid before the United States department of justice by Attorney Homer L. Castle of the law firm of Stone & Stone. Attorney Castle has been consulted and he will make a trip to Washington shortly to present the matter to Attorney General Knox. Arrangements were made yesterday for a conference in Washington.

"The time of Mr. Knox was too much occupied while in Pittsburgh for me to take the matter up fully with him today," said Attorney Castle, "but the complaints of the local association of packers and provision men will be taken to Washington. It is a serious matter and will require more time than we can get from Mr. Knox today."

Dealers Are Encouraged.

The Pittsburgh independent dealers are much encouraged by the stand taken by President Roosevelt and Attorney General Knox and are hopeful that the wrongs they complain of will be righted speedily when the government authorities begin proceedings against the beef combine and the railroads that are alleged to grant concessions to the trust in violation of the interstate commerce laws. Evidence to substantiate the statements published in The Gazette will be presented by the counsel for the local packers, who say that they have abundant proof at hand to show that rebates have been granted to the western packers on products shipped into this territory.

A diagram, a fac-simile of which appears in another column, has been prepared by the local packers to be presented to Attorney General Knox.

One of the matters of which the local provision men complain most bitterly is the fact that the western packers are permitted to ship butter, eggs and all kinds of provisions to Pittsburgh and the surrounding district without proper freight by shipping them in cars billed as meat.

Cars Not Weighed.

J. M. Kidd of the firm of J. M. Kidd & Co., Liberty avenue, was formerly employed in the railroad service and stated yesterday that it was a matter of common knowledge that the western packers bill their cars without having them weighed by the railroads and overload the cars without paying for the extra freight.

A car billed at the minimum weight of 20,000 pounds can be filled with meat and provisions until it contains 30,000 pounds, the car not being weighed and the trust being exempt from paying the additional freight.

The western packers pack their butter and eggs in their meat cars with the meat and ship the whole car as meat. When the car is not weighed, as Mr. Kidd says is the custom, it costs the trust nothing to ship butter and eggs. This enables the trust to save the whole rate of 37 cents a hundred on butter and eggs between Chicago and Pittsburgh.

If the car should happen to be weighed the trust pays the meat rate of 18 cents a hundred on the butter and eggs, saving in this case 19 cents per hundred, the difference between 37 and 18 cents.

The local labor bodies are planning to inaugurate a boycott against the meat trust products until the prices are reduced. Some action in the matter will be taken tomorrow night at the meeting of the United Labor league.

For Piles.
Sample mailed free.
One application gives relief.

The continued use of Humphreys' Witch Hazel Oil permanently cures Piles or Hemorrhoids—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding, Itching or Burning, Fissures and Fistulas. Relief immediate—cure certain.

Three Sizes, 25c, 50c and $1.00. Sold by Druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William and John Sts., New York.

Court.

My best advertisements don't always appear here.

You'll find them on the heads of my customers.

My customers advertise my hats.

"Let me see a hat like one you sold to Mr. So and So."

I hear this very often.

When a man wants real style, good value and absolute satisfaction he comes here.

I sell hats that bring a man back again and again.

That is why I have such a fast hold on the very best trade in the city.

Court and Phila. wide brim derbies, $4 and $3.

Paragon and Acme hats, $2.25 and $1.75.

OTTO OETTING.

Fifth & Wylie

on Court House hill.

Philadelphia.

Teeth, a Set, $5.00

Gold Crowns, $3.00

U. S. PAINLESS DENTISTS

535 SMITHFIELD STREET.

Be sure you are in our office. Bring ad. with you.

SOUTHSIDE: N. W. CORNER TWELFTH AND CARSON.

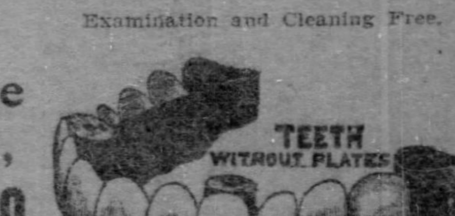
HOURS 8 TO 9; SUNDAYS 10 TO 4.

Guaranteed Dentistry at Popular Prices.

No Charge for Extracting by Gas, Air or Vapor or the Painless Method when teeth are ordered.

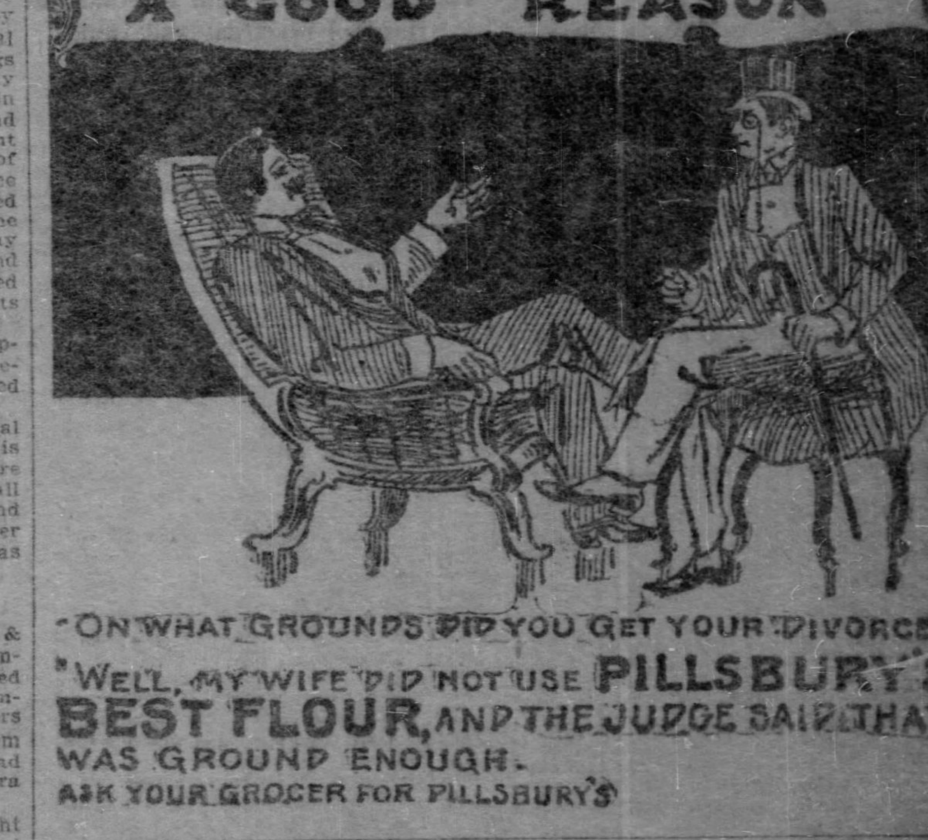
Examination and Cleaning Free.

Bridge Work, $2.50



FILLINGS, 50c
GOLD, $1.00

A GOOD REASON



"ON WHAT GROUNDS DID YOU GET YOUR DIVORCE?"
"WELL, MY WIFE DID NOT USE PILLSBURY'S BEST FLOUR, AND THE JUDGE SAID THAT WAS GROUND ENOUGH."
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR PILLSBURY'S

PILES

EST. 1883.

CURE GUARANTEED.

PLAYING WITH FORTUNE.

That's what the man or woman does who dabbles with every so-called "cure cure" for Piles, Fistula and other Rectal ailments in the form of pills, suppositories, salves, ointments, washes, injections, etc. These sometimes palliate but never cure. There is no need in Pittsburgh for Rectal sufferers to thus play with fortune and put themselves in the position to reap nothing but a grievous disappointment. Dr. Warner is authority on these diseases—and offers to treat anything under this head with an assurance of a prompt, positive cure.

The Warner way has been emphatically successful for over 18 years. It has cured hundreds of cases that other treatment failed signally to relieve. It is a treatment without knife, brings no pain, involves no ill after effects or detention from business. It is the ONE way within your reach to get back speedily and completely to normal health.

DR. WARNER IS THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE RECTAL SPECIALIST IN PITTSBURGH.

NO SIDE ISSUES.

PITTSBURGH REFERENCES BY PERMISSION:

JOHN KIRKPATRICK, Fire Insurance, 327-331 Fourth Avenue. A. R. McKAIN, Hatter, Liberty and Sixth Avenues. JOS. LAUFFER, Russell Block, representing J. S. Kirk & Co., Soap Makers, Chicago.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Special appointments made for Sundays and evenings.

DR. WARNER, Rectal Expert, 418 Penn Ave., Opposite Hotel Lincoln.

SUIT BROUGHT AGAINST THREE TRACTION ROADS

The Contractors Allege That Money Is Still Due Them.

LINES ARE CONSOLIDATED

Defendants in Case Are Youghiogheny Valley Passenger Railway Co., the Versailles Traction Co., and the P., McK. & C. Ry. Co.

A bill in equity was filed in common pleas court No. 2 yesterday by John P. McIntyre and Frank L. Rhodes, doing business as John P. McIntyre & Co., against the Youghiogheny Valley Passenger Railway Company, the Versailles Traction Company and the Pittsburgh, McKeesport and Connellsville Railway Company.

The plaintiffs, who are contractors for the construction of street railways, allege that in 1898 they entered into a contract with the Youghiogheny Valley Passenger Railway Company to construct a certain piece of railway. They received $14,959 as a payment, and allege that with the interest $11,267.30 is still due them.

They also allege that under another contract with the Versailles Traction Company the latter still owes them $4,0?7.81, including interest.

It is alleged by the plaintiffs that in December, 1901, the two defendant companies consolidated with the Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Railway Company; that prior to that time the Youghiogheny company had taken the work out of their hands and attempted to complete it, but they had written contracts with both companies for the construction. They allege that the written contracts passed into the possession of the consolidation and that the latter refuses to give them access to the contracts. It is alleged also that the defendants refuse to pay them what is due under the contracts.

The court is asked to restrain the defendants from disposing of its franchises until an accounting can be had; to order the defendants to give them access to the contracts; to direct an accounting of the three companies; and to direct the payment of the amount found due.

LIFE MADE MISERABLE.

Shaler Township Citizen Acknowledged That He Treated His Wife With Great Cruelty.

Lawrence Geist was before Judges R. S. Frazer and Elliott Rodgers of the quarter sessions court yesterday on a charge of surety of the peace preferred by his wife, Nettie Geist. The couple live in Shaler township.

Mrs. Geist charged her husband with threatening to shoot her and to split her head open with an axe. She also accused him of carrying a razor with which she said he had often threatened her life. She said that on April 12 he came home intoxicated and put her and her five children out of the house and that they had to remain in a shed all night.

Geist, when questioned by the court, admitted that he had used his wife cruelly, but he said he never abused her except when he had been drinking. His wife and others testified that he drank heavily and was generally abusive all the time. Judge Frazer asked him where he got his liquor. He said he bought it from the saloons in Shaler township and Etna.

The court replied: "The saloonkeepers have no right to sell you liquor. Your wife would do right if she would go to them and notify them not to sell you liquor. Then, after being so notified, if they continue to sell to you, she should prosecute them and we will take their licenses from them." Geist was required to give bond for $1,000 to keep the peace.

In the same court the desertion case of Mrs. W. H. Maddock against her husband, W. H. Maddock, was heard. Mrs. Maddock said that her husband did not support her, that he had threatened to kill her and had choked her. Maddock denied these charges and said that the whole trouble was over his wife's mother, Mrs. Harriet E. Oates, who, he alleges, is a spiritualist. He said he would treat his wife all right if she would come and live with him and get away from the influence of her mother's religion. The court advised the couple to settle their troubles and allowed the case to go over for another week.

HUMANE AGENT KIDNEY ACCUSES ALDERMAN

Says J. J. Kirby Refused to Fine a Man on Grounds of Personal Friendship.

An appeal was taken yesterday in quarter sessions court by J. M. Kidney, agent of the Western Pennsylvania Humane society, from the decision of Alderman J. J. Kirby in discharging James McPoland from a charge of cruelty to animals preferred by Kidney.

On April 17 Kidney made information before Alderman Kirby against McPoland, charging him with cruelty to a wagon load of calves. Kidney testified that McPoland had over-crowded a wagon with calves and that some of them were trampled on and caused to suffer.

Kidney sets forth in his petition that on April 18 McPoland was given a hearing and that he made no defense to the charge, but admitted that he was guilty of the offense. That Alderman Kirby openly and publicly stated that the defendant was a personal friend of his and that it made no difference what evidence was produced or what the law might be, he would not find the defendant guilty nor would he fine him."

He said the decision was reserved until April 21, when McPoland was discharged.

MANY DIVORCE SUITS.

More Applications for Dissolution of Marriage Tie Than for Licenses Yesterday.

More divorce suits were entered yesterday in the different courts than marriage licenses taken out. There were 17 libels filed and 15 marriage licenses issued.

The libels in divorce filed were as follows: Clara C. Hunter against Thomas D. Hunter, desertion; Robert I. Fuller against Isa J. Fuller, desertion; Margaret E. Sweeney against Harry J. Sweney, desertion; Edward Barker against Alice Barker, desertion; Granville Madison against Elizabeth Madison, infidelity, Charles James, co-respondent; George D. H. Lawton against Sadie E. Lawton, desertion; Alice E. Lee against Thomas Lee, infidelity; William D. Meyers against Nora Meyers, desertion; Nellie H. Kloiybach against Paul W. Kloiybach, desertion; Viola M. Johnston against Harry C. Johnston, infidelity and cruelty; Robert Pollitt against Nellie Pollitt, infidelity, Ernest Johnson co-respondent; Louisa Marcus against Joseph Marcus, cruelty; H. W. Guthrie against Laura Guthrie, desertion; Charles M. Sachs against Lizzie Sachs, desertion; Cornelius Baker against Elizabeth Baker, indignities; John Doran against Annie Doran, indignities; Mary C. Remalay against John H. Remalay.

The master in the divorce suit of Mary Mayberry against James Mayberry filed his report recommending that a decree be granted. The libelant alleged her husband beat and choked her and knocked her down once with a poker. For this reason, she declares, she was compelled to leave her husband. A decree was granted in the case of Elizabeth Harzfeld against John H. Harzfeld on the grounds of desertion.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

Plaintiff. Defendant.	Action.
Nettie Johnson—The Board of Managers of the Allegheny County Workhouse	Tres.
The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, use —Hartman Coleman et al.	Ex. att.
Hattie Johnson—The Monongahela Light & Power Company	Tres.
Anthony H. Holzen—James McClurg & Company	Tres.
The Real Estate Trust Company—John O. Hill	Jdgt.
F. A. Farmer—John O. Hill	Jdgt.
The Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, use —Hartman Coleman et al.	Sci. fa. rev.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Mike Hudi—Jacob Demling	Sci. fa. rev.
John P. McIntyre & Co.—Youghiogheny Valley Passenger Railway Co et al.	Eqty
Maggie D. Anderson—Hugh M. Haslett	Assp.
The Bessemer Coke Company—The Fairfield Coal & Coke Company	Assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

James Marshall—Caleb Lee, Jr.	Assp.
T. R. Gracie & Co.—O. A. Potts	Ap.
James A. Ross—Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Railway Company	Tres.
Ellen Patton—Harry Pentzel	Tres.
Anna Schwartz—Dena Stein et al. admr.	Assp.
Joseph De Flori—Pennsylvania Railroad Company	Tres.
Francis O'Neil et ux—Pittsburgh Railways Company	Tres.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Common pleas court No. 1—Lehman vs. Carbon Steel Co., Cooke et al. vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Kohinass vs. Monongahela Street Railway Company, Lawson vs. Peterson, Kramer vs. Bolinger, Herron vs. City of Pittsburgh, McVittie vs. City of Pittsburgh, Stokes vs. United Traction Company, James & Cain vs. Dippel, Bryan vs. First National Bank of McKees Rocks, Mack, use, et al vs. Logue.

Common pleas No. 2—Barton, admr., vs. Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, Fisher vs. Kerr, Sarver vs. Browne, Holland, use, vs. Fritzus, Hunter vs. borough of Oakmont, Sealfield vs. borough of Oakmont, Borough of Oakmont vs. Hunter, Borough of Oakmont vs. Hunter.

Common pleas No. 3—Mangan vs. Consolidated Traction Company, Binns vs. United Traction Company, Tell vs. Hertz et al, Menges vs. Pennsylvania Water Company, Silas vs. Kline, Merchant vs. Johnston, Lappan vs. City of McKeesport 2, Henry vs. City of Allegheny, Breman vs. United Traction Company.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

A petition was filed for the dissolution of the Monongahela and Allegheny Railroad Company.

Executions were issued as follows: Jeannette Glass Co. vs. The Druggists Sundry Co., $285; Bruce Hursoch vs. J. H. Fry, $112.

In the United States district court yesterday an order was made restraining certain execution creditors from proceeding with the sale of the property in the case of Charles M. Reed, alleged bankrupt.

Intervening libels were filed against the steamboat F. K. Hulings as follows: James Omsiaer, $76; George C. Hughes, $49; Oliver P. Seward, $75; Thomas Murray, $25; Annie M. Stimma, stewardess, $54.

Maggie D. Anderson entered suit against Hugh M. Hazelett to recover $2,190. She alleges she placed this amount in the defendant's hands to be invested, but he failed to do this, and, through his negligence, he lost the money, which loss he has failed to make good.

An answer was filed by Thomas, Agnew & Colvin to the rule granted upon them by Louis Meriot to show cause why a judgment should not be opened. Judgment was obtained on a note. The firm declares the note was in no manner fraudulent, that it was not executed in blank or that Meriot had been given to understand it had been destroyed.

In the United States circuit court an opinion was handed down by Judge M. W. Acheson overruling the plea to the jurisdiction of the court in the case of W. N. Foshs and wife against the Western Union Telegraph Company. It was an action to recover $25,000 damages for the death of the son of the plaintiffs, who was killed by the breaking of a telegraph pole on which he was working.

Anna Schwartz entered suit to recover $1,190 from Dena Stein and Ben Heller, executors of the estate of Saul Heller, to whom the plaintiff was engaged to be married and who died before the ceremony was performed. The plaintiff says that she loaned Saul Heller $800, she at the time being engaged to him, but that he died before he could pay the sum back. She alleges that she also loaned the decedent a $300 diamond ring, which she has demanded of the administrators, but they refuse to give it to her, saying they cannot find it.

The defendant in the case of Jacob Weiskercher against Catherine Yester, an action over a property line, made an application for a new trial. It is alleged the jury so misconceived the instructions of the court that they were unable to render a verdict which would be to the mind of the court a legal one, until after coming into the court three or four times for instructions in a vain effort to render a verdict. It is alleged the jury should have been discharged by the court under these circumstances.

An unusual suit was entered yesterday by Nettie Johnson against the board of managers of the Allegheny county workhouse for $2,000 damages for alleged personal injuries received. The plaintiff declares that upon November 27, 1901, while she was an inmate of the workhouse, she was ordered by the matron to rinse some clothes and clean the tub in the laundry. She says that while engaged in performing the last she slipped and in an effort to catch herself her hands came in contact with the cogs of a washing machine, taking off the fingers of the left hand. She blames the managers for not having the cogs protected.

WEEK'S SMALLPOX RECORD WAS BROKEN

Three Cases Were Sent to Municipal Hospital Yesterday and Thirteen Last Week.

City Physician B. A. Booth sent three colored persons suffering with smallpox to the Municipal hospital yesterday afternoon. They were Herbert White, 23 years old; Mrs. Herbert White, 21 years old, and Charles Burns, 18 years old. All three were found at No. 2317 Mahon street, Thirteenth ward. The men had been employed by the Endress Brick Company as laborers.

Thirteen patients were sent to the Municipal hospital last week. This was the greatest number in one week in the history of the board of health. Eleven of the patients were colored and two white. Three were women and ten were male patients.

Prior to last week eight was the largest number of patients sent to the hospital in one week. The monthly record of the Municipal hospital has also been excelled during this month. So far this month 32 patients have been sent to the institution suffering with smallpox. Twenty-one was the former monthly record.

Dr. B. A. Booth said yesterday afternoon that the great number of cases this year came from points outside of the city limits. Some 70 patients have been received at the hospital from contractors' camps along the Wabash railroad. When these men thought they were ill with the dreaded disease they came to this city and threw themselves on the bureau of health officials for treatment.

Dr. Booth says last year's figures of 120 cases will be excelled and is of the opinion that he will not be able to discharge the last patient until August. Most of the cases this week came from the Thirty-fourth ward. They were nearly all colored men who had been employed in the construction of the Panhandle railroad near the Point bridge. The bureau of health physicians have vaccinated over 6,000 persons since January 1.

SMOKELESS POWDER SPOILS THE RIFLES

Corrodes the Bore Unless Cleaned at Once After the Shot—Argument for Krag-Jorgensens.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 26.—Unmistakable evidence of the corrosion of bores of the Springfield rifles used by the Pennsylvania National Guard becomes more apparent as the spring inspection progresses.

The adoption of smokeless powder for range use, which was condemned last year, is held responsible for this condition of the arms. The residuum left by the smokeless powder must be removed immediately after using or corrosion at once sets in. With black powder this residuum is not dangerous, and the habit of not cleaning the piece shortly after firing did not change when the smokeless powder was adopted. As this corrosion is continually eating the bore, and there is no practicable way to stop it, it is only a computation of time when the rifles will become useless.

This growing defect has been recognized by the crack shots in the guard and they are now endeavoring to have the Krag-Jorgensen made the rifle for all match contests. The Springfield is now merely a mob gun.

Killed by Dynamite---Five Deaths from Explosion

THREE MEN KILLED BY EXPLOSION AT OIL WELL

ARE BADLY MULTILATED

Nitro-Glycerine the Cause of Death and Damage to Property.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., April 26.—Three lives were lost and property valued at several thousand dollars was destroyed in a nitro-glycerine explosion at an oil well on the Smith farm on Sancho run, Tyler county, this morning.

The dead are:

EDWARD DALTON of Sistersville, an old well shooter.

JOSEPH GEARY, who lived on the Smith farm.

GEORGE BARRETT, a tool dresser.

Dalton went out to the Smith farm to shoot the well for D. F. Curran, and while handling the glycerine one can of it exploded from some unknown cause. The derrick and boiler house were blown to fragments, and the men at the well were horribly mutilated.

Dalton and Geary were almost instantly killed, but Barrett, who was horribly injured, lived till tonight. Dalton was a Knight of Pythias of Sistersville. It is supposed that he accidentally dropped a can of the explosive while preparing to shoot the well.

WHY THE FULLERS WON'T RAISE THE BID

In Position to Enter Baltimore Much Cheaper Than to Meet Demand of City Council.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

KEYSER, W. VA., April 26.—Col. Thomas B. Davis, whose holdings in West Virginia Central are as heavy as his brother's, ex-Senator Davis of Elkins, in referring to the statement that the Fuller syndicate would not increase its bid for the Western Maryland, said this evening the West Virginia Central is in a position to build its own line into Baltimore, independent of any outside line, and rather than increase its bid to the Reading $10,-600,000, will do so, and can do it at much less than the $8,751,370 now offered.

Col. Davis says the terminal privileges are the really valuable part of the deal. His company would have to construct a double track line of 60 miles to Cherry run to connect with it and double tracks from Elkins to Keyser and from here over the old Loudon and Hampshire survey would all be new work. The Fuller syndicate and the Wabash system directory have other ways of getting into Baltimore.

BALTIMORE, MD., April 26.—(Special.) —One of the bids for the Western Maryland railroad will be accepted next week or all of them will be rejected. It will be all over before next Saturday. President Albert M. Sproesser of the first branch of the city council, who appears to hold the key to the situation, made this statement today in answer to a question as to what the city council probably will do Monday afternoon, when it will meet for the further consideration of the proposed sale of the railroad.

Mr. Sproesser intimated very clearly that the Fuller syndicate will not be able to get its ordinance through the council unless the bid is increased. The Reading bid of $10,001,000 has many friends in the council, and the Varney bid of $16,-000,000 is attempting one.

WOMEN FIGHT ON STREET.

Wife of Prominent Contractor Is Fined at Secret Trial in Clarksburg, W. Va.,

CLARKSBURG, W. VA., April 26.—(Special.)—An exciting clash occurred on Locust street, this city, last night, between Mrs. Laura Monroe and her neighbor, Mrs. Hammond, wife of a prominent contractor, growing out of trouble that their children had previously had.

Both are highly respected and prominent. Mrs. Hammond attacked Mrs. Monroe with a broomstick and, it is said, struck her several times with it. Mrs. Hammond was tried before the mayor for assault and fined $5 and costs. The trial was secret at their request.

Boy Killed at Coal Bluff.

MONONGAHELA, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—Ivor James, aged 13, was killed today at Coal Bluff mine. A large motor used in the mine was being unloaded from a flat car. One of the jacks slipped and struck the boy in the right side.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.

With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and delightful. J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty St.

KLEIN CAME BACK AND TOOK OFFICE

Uhrichsville Man Denies He Ran Away to Avoid Mayoralty.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

UHRICHSVILLE, O., April 26.—Charles C. Klein, who suddenly and mysteriously left town last Monday, the day he was to have taken his office as mayor of Uhrichsville, returned last night from Zanesville.

He was sworn in as mayor shortly after arriving here. He came back just in time to get the office, as the ten days from the time he was notified of his election expired today.

Mr. Klein said this morning that he always intended to take the office; that he did not run away from it, but went to Zanesville on business and was taken ill there. He says he did not make the statement that he would not have the office and that it was being forced upon him. Mr. Klein began his duties as mayor this morning.

NO POLITICS IN PULPITS.

Zanesville Churches Decline to Hear Sermons by Prohibition Convention Delegates.

ZANESVILLE, O., April 26.—(Special.) —The Prohibition state convention, which convenes here Monday, will be by far the largest ever held by the party in Ohio. The preliminary program will really open tomorrow morning, when prominent members of the party will occupy the pulpits of about half of the city churches. The state committee requested to be allowed to designate a speaker for each church tomorrow, but only about half of the churches responded favorably, the balance being opposed to politics in the pulpit.

Monday morning the clergymen among the delegates will hold a conference and in the evening Dr. C. H. Mead of New York will address a mass meeting. Wednesday morning there will be an address by Edward W. Mills of Pennsylvania on "How We Did in Venango County and How You Can Do in Ohio."

FALSE ARREST CHARGED.

Young Man Imprisoned for Burglary Brings Suit for $10,000 Damages.

CHARLESTON, W. VA., April 26.—(Special.)—The case of alleged robbery against Alman Hubbard and pSicer Poindexter, young men of prominent families of this city, came up in Justice Coterell's court today. The young men were alleged to have blown open the safe in the James Lumber Company office in this city and to have taken $850 belonging to David Goodrich.

At the hearing the prosecuting attorney asked that Poindexter be dismissed, as no evidence had been found to connect him with the crime. Hubbard waived examination and was released on $1,000 bond for his appearance before the grand jury in July.

Poindexter immediately filed papers against Goodrich for $10,000 damages, alleging false arrest and imprisonment.

NEW COURT HOUSE BID.

Indiana Firm Offers to Reduce Price of Greensburg Building by $100,000.

GREENSBURG, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—It is possible that new bids will be taken for the construction of the new million-dollar court house. Caldwell & Drake of Indiana were among the original bidders, but failed to place a price for granite. The lowest bidders on granite were Miller & Sons for $588,000. Today County Controller John H. Brown received a telegram from Caldwell & Drake stating that they would build the building of granite for $100,000 less than the lowest bidder.

The proposition is now in the hands of the county judges and the county commissioners.

Allegheny Woman Dies Suddenly.

NILES, O., April 26.—(Special.)—Mrs. E. D. Jones of Allegheny died very suddenly of heart failure. While conversing with relatives at the home of John Howells here this evening, her head fell backward and she succumbed before a physician could be summoned.

Crosby Gray Appointed.

HARRISBURG, PA., April 26.—Gov. Stone today appointed delegates from Pennsylvania to the congress of tuberculosis to be held in New York May 14 to 16, among whom are Crosby Gray, Pittsburgh; Dr. Morris S. Guth, Warren; I. A. Ritchie, M. D., Oil City.

Nominated for Legislature.

SCRANTON, PA., April 26.—Joseph H. Oliver secured the Republican nomination in the First legislative district today, the vote being as follows: Oliver, 1,805, Thomas 965, Simpson 578.

Seven Years for Arson.

YORK, PA., April 26.—Henry Eberly, who on Monday night set fire to a barn in Springfield township, today pleaded guilty and was sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary.

FIVE MEN MET DEATH BY POWDER MILL EXPLOSION

BLOWN TO FRAGMENTS

Workmen Killed by Bursting of a Magazine Near Shenandoah.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SHENANDOAH, PA., April 26.—By the explosion this afternoon of the upper powder mill of the Shenandoah Powder Company at Krebs station, about four miles from here, five employes were instantly killed and all the buildings of the plant were blown to pieces. The killed are:

IRVIN WOLF.
AMOS YARNALL.
W. J. LINDERMUTH.
ELMER STAUFFER.
JOHN RUPPERT.

It will probably never be known what caused the explosion, as all the men employed about the magazine were killed. Not a trace of any of the victims has been found with the exception of Wolf, whose remains were picked up some distance from the scene of the explosion, terribly mangled.

Oliver Mummey, who was employed in the charcoal house, said the first explosion, which was slight, occurred in that building and communicated to the magazine.

A large force of men are searching for the remains of the missing men.

OLMSTED FOR GOVERNOR.

His Friends in Dauphin County Suggest the Congressman's Name.

HARRISBURG, PA., April 26.—(Special.)—Dauphin county Republicans will hold their primaries on May 17 for the election of state delegates. A conference of party leaders was held today. Revenue Collector Hershey, Senator Fox and other adherents of Senator Quay suggested that the delegates be not instructed. The Elkinites insisted upon instructions and finally it was decided to postpone matters until next Saturday.

There is a strong sentiment here for Congressman Olmsted, and if he should become a candidate for governor it is believed he could secure the six delegates without a contest. If Olmsted declines to be a candidate it is thought the delegates will be allowed to vote for whom they please, and in that event it is almost certain that they will follow Senator Quay's wishes.

Three Sentenced for Murder.

READING, PA., April 26.—Mrs. Kate Edwards, aged 35, and Samuel Greason, aged 40, convicted of the murder of the woman's husband, John Edwards, near Stouchsburg, and George Gantz, aged 20, convicted of the murder of Annie Etter, aged 15, were brought into court today and sentenced to death.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

GREENVILLE, PA.—The Hodge Manufacturing Company is doubling the capacity of the foundry which it recently erected here.

ASHTABULA, O.—Fire at the plant of the Barber Manufacturing Company here damaged buildings and patterns to the amount of $3,000.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—It is rumored here that the plant of the Hartman Manufacturing Company is to be removed from this city to Ellwood.

GREENVILLE, PA.—The annual oratorical contest of Thiel college was won by H. E. Snyder. He will represent the college at the intercollegiate contest at Meadville in May.

NILES, O.—The Buckeye Index Company will remove its plant from Cleveland to this city. The concern is capitalized at $100,000, and its president is former Mayor E. L. Boynton.

YORK, PA.—A verdict of not guilty was rendered yesterday in the case of Henry Herven, charged with dynamiting the Northern Central railway's express on the night of November 15 last.

ROCHESTER, PA.—As the result of attempting to jump a freight train on the Ft. Wayne road near this place, Stewart, the 14-year-old son of James Baker of New Brighton was killed.

BELLEFONTE, PA.—James G. Taylor of this place has received the appointment to a cadetship at West Point from this congressional district, the appointment being made on the recommendation of Congressman J. K. P. Hall.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—The health department of this city has ordered a thorough test made of the water and milk supply here. This action is taken on account of the typhoid fever epidemic. Physicians estimate that there are fully 250 cases of fever here.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—The Youngstown club, an organization of the manufacturers and business men, was organized last night, and the following board of governors elected: H. M. Garlich, W. Scott Bonnell, E. L. Ford, C. H. Booth, H. W. Heedy, Randall Montgomery and H. M. Robinson.

New Quarters for B. & O. Freight Men

GENERAL OFFICES LEAVE THE STATION

Entire Seventh Floor in Peoples Bank Building to Be Taken by Pittsburgh Officials.

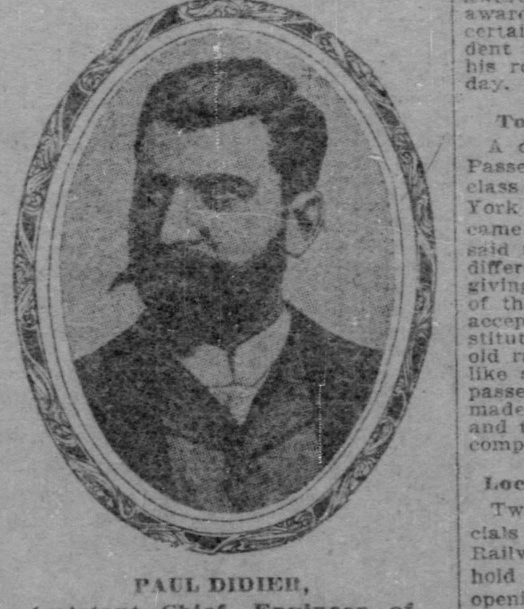
Arrangements have been practically concluded for the transfer in the near future of the general freight offices of the Baltimore & Ohio, now located on the third floor of the Water street station building, to the Peoples Bank building at the corner of Wood street and Fourth avenue. The entire seventh floor of that building will be occupied by the Baltimore & Ohio, the office of W. L. Cromlish, the general freight agent of the Pittsburgh & Western lines, also being removed there from Allegheny. The lease on the rooms occupied by the city freight offices on the second floor of the Park building has been renewed so that it is not expected now that the officials there will go with the others to the Peoples Bank building.

The officers whose headquarters will be changed include L. Rush Brockenbrough, general freight agent of the Baltimore & Ohio west of the Ohio river; H. M. Mathews, division freight agent of the Baltimore & Ohio, Pittsburgh, and the coal and coke agent, Pittsburgh, in addition to Mr. Cromlish. With each of these officials a large office staff will move. The vacated rooms will be used by the operating department.

For a time offices in the recently completed House building, at Water and Smithfield streets, were under consideration, but this plan was later given up. The present quarters are not considered permanent. The improvement plans of the Baltimore & Ohio, which call for a new seven-story building for the station and operating offices of the division centering here, also contemplate turning over the whole present station building to freight offices. This is at least a year in the future.

New Safety Block Sets Airbrakes.

The first tests were made this week by the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul of a new automatic block signal device that is said to be the most perfect in existence. One feature of this is that it is entirely mechanical, no electricity being used in any way. If an engineer ignores



PAUL DIDIER,
Assistant Chief Engineer of the Pittsburgh & Western.

or mistakes a signal upon entering a closed block, the airbrakes are automatically set on the train, thus bringing it to a stop. This is done by means of a system of springs, automatically wound up by the vibration of the rail under the trains. When a block is closed, two small auxiliary rails are thrown on the first rails in the closed block. As the engine runs upon these a valve in the pilot is opened by the small rails, and the brakes set. The semaphores are of the usual construction.

Wabash Buying 300,000 Cross-Ties.

Contracts for 300,000 cross-ties for use on the line of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western between this city and the Ohio river, opposite Mingo Junction, will be let within a few days by Chief Engineer J. W. Patterson. At the present prices for ties this means an expenditure of approximately $175,000. About half as many again will be needed for the line in Ohio. These contracts are for fall delivery, as a large part of the line will be ready for the laying of ties and rails by autumn.

The bids for the construction of the masonry and grading of the Ohio part of the Wabash extension are still unawarded. They are, however, close to awarding, and the announcements will certainly be made early this week. President Ramsey is expected in the city on his return from New York about Tuesday.

To Abolish Second-Class Fares.

A decision of the lines in the Central Passenger association to abolish second-class fares between Chicago and New York has just been reached. The decision came only after a stubborn fight, and it is said that the fight is not yet over. The differential lines, in particular, object to giving up second-class tickets. Several of these, it is said, will either refuse to accept the decision or else devise a substitute that will give them practically the old rates. This move against this class, like several others, in the tightening of passenger matters in the past year, is made at the order of the Pennsylvania and the Vanderbilt trunk lines and their competitors are the ones objecting.

Local Men in Coming Convention.

Two Pittsburgh railroad men are officials of the Association of American Railway accounting officers, which will hold its annual meeting in St. Louis, opening Wednesday, May 28. J. W. Renner, comptroller of the Pennsylvania lines west, is second vice president, and C. H. Bronson, auditor of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie, is a member of the executive committee. The committee of arrangements, composed of auditors of St. Louis lines, is making arrangements for entertaining the guests in right royal style. This is the fourteenth annual convention of the association.

RAILROAD NOTES.

T. W. Galleher, general freight agent of the Baltimore & Ohio at Baltimore, is in the city on private matters. This is his old home.

Beginning yesterday an interchangeable mileage book was placed in effect on the Seaboard Air Line, Atlantic Coast Line, Nashville, Chattanooga & St. Louis, Western Atlantic, Plant system and several other southern lines.

The investigation of the immigrant pool by the interstate commerce commission, of which mention was made a few days ago in The Gazette, has been set for New York May 20. Chairman MacLeod of the Western Passenger association has been asked to attend.

The National Railroad of Mexico has ordered from the American Locomotive Company 80 engines. These will be of the standard size and gauge, to be used when the standard gauging of the whole line is completed. Pittsburgh has long been a large factor in the locomotive construction of the southwest, and it is likely that a large number of this order will be built at the Pittsburgh works of the company.

CRUSADE BEGUN ON UNLICENSED DOCTORS HERE

Physicians Must Be Registered in This County to Practice.

FIRST ARREST WAS MADE

Others Will Be Gathered in as Soon as Evidence Sufficient to Convict Can Be Collected — Compliance With Law Will Be Enforced

The opening gun in a crusade that threatens to involve over 100 unlicensed physicians in Pittsburgh, most of them of the "men's specialist" variety, was filed last night when, on affidavit of Constable James E. Glenn, Matthew W. Miller, whose office is at No. 523 Wood street, was arrested and arraigned in Alderman John Downey's court on two charges, one for practicing without being registered, and the other for obtaining money under false pretenses.

Miller waived hearing and gave $300 bond in each case for appearance in court. The parties behind the present move, with the city detective force, were collecting evidence against Miller and a score of other unregistered physicians all last week, and other arrests are threatened in a few days.

The leading spirit in pushing the crusade is Attorney J. D. Watson. He says he is acting for himself and several clients. At his request the bureau of health last Monday and Tuesday made a census of the advertising physicians of the city, securing the names of all the men who were practicing at each place. Some of the larger dispensaries have two or three. Attorney Watson said last night that informations would be made as fast as the evidence could be secured.

Many Not Registered.

"There are 112 physicians in Allegheny county who are not registered under the state law," said Mr. Watson last night. "Some of these are reputable graduates who have been careless and have overlooked compliance with the law; but most of them are quacks, unfit to practice, robbing the poorer classes who are attracted by their showy advertisements. We do not intend going after any decent practitioners if they will comply with the law, but we are going after every one of the others."

The first affidavit against Miller, who was arrested last night, is in the statutory form, charging him with practicing without having registered before the county prothonotary. The second charges, first, that he practiced under the name of Dr. Kelly, who, it is claimed, is no longer connected with the Wood street establishment, and also with obtaining money from City Detective Charles McGovern under false pretense.

It was McGovern who worked up the case against Miller. He visited the doctor several days ago. He was in the pink of condition, he says—never felt better in his life.

McGovern's Story.

"What's the matter with me?" he asked of Miller. Miller put him through a searching physical examination. Then he told the detective a story that would have scared the ordinary man half out of his wits. His was a bad case, Miller said. The doctor didn't like to undertake so serious a case, but as McGovern appeared a decent sort of fellow he would do what he could for him—provided the patient paid $10 down on a total of $75 for the treatment. McGovern laid down the $10 and secured three or four different kinds of medicine, one an external application, the others internal. Among these was a bottle of pills to be taken at intervals during the day. These the detective handed over to the bureau of health to be analyzed.

The health department found the pills "perfectly harmless." That is as much as the officials will say about them. "What was in the pills?" McGovern was asked last night.

"Principally sugar and milk," said the detective.

McGovern visited two or three other doctors of the same stripe. All put him through the same careful examination; all agreed that he needed treatment, but each diagnosis differed radically from the other. McGovern has heard so many stories that he said last night he was really beginning to be nervous about himself.

Doctors Not Back of It.

Miller stated, when arrested last night, that he was registered in Greensburg, but the state law requires that the practitioner register in the county in which he is practicing. The Wood street place has a very gaudy exterior, being plastered over with signs. The office is on the second floor. Until a week ago the sign on the door, and on the big windows above the street, read, "Dr. Kelly," and the advertisements in the papers were under that name. But Miller got wind of the contemplated proceedings and a week ago the name Kelly was carefully removed from all the signs.

According to the officers of the Allegheny County Medical society, that organization has not inspired the present movement. The doctors have for some time been preparing to act, for they say Allegheny county, and particularly Pittsburgh, has been the dumping ground for a year or more for the illegitimate practitioners from all over the state. At the April meeting of the society, a week ago, a report was heard from Dr. A. L. Lewin of No. 3700 Penn avenue on his efforts to secure action by the city authorities.

Appealed to Recorder.

He had written Recorder J. O. Brown calling his attention to the number of unregistered physicians in the city and asking that the bureau of detectives be instructed to investigate.

In a letter to Dr. Lewin the recorder replied that his understanding was that the county physicians' society had agreed to look after that matter themselves and had assessed a tax on the membership for the purpose. He added that if the society wished he would be willing to take the matter up. The members of the society knew nothing of any understanding with the authorities and Dr. Lewin, with Dr. J. W. MacFarlane, were appointed a committee to visit the recorder and urge him to take up the investigation.

Dr. Lewin said yesterday that as yet the committee had been unable to see the recorder. "We are ready to cooperate in any movement looking to the driving of this class of practitioners from Pittsburgh, however," he said, "for the city is becoming notorious as a dumping ground for medical frauds. It is much worse on this side of the river than in Allegheny. The prosecutions ought to be pushed as a matter of protection to the victims."

Laws on the Subject.

There are three acts of assembly on the matter of registration. The first was passed in 1877, the second in '81 and the third in '93. It was under the act of '93 that the state medical council and three medical boards were created. To register it is now necessary to present one's diploma before one of the three state boards, one of which is allopathic, one homeopathic and one eclectic, and stand an examination. To the successful applicant the board issues a certificate, or license, which the practitioner must register together with his diploma and other personal data about himself with the prothonotary of the county in which he desires to practice—"for inspection by the public."

The previous acts were not repealed by the last one passed, however. The act of 1877 makes it unlawful for any person to either "announce himself or herself as a practitioner in medicine, surgery or therapeutics or practice the same" unless he or she is a regular graduate from an authorized college and is the possessor of a diploma—though at that time it was provided that the law should not apply to any resident practitioner within the commonwealth who had been in continuous practice for five years before the passage of the act.

Must Register in County.

The act of 1877 also provided against the opening of transient offices at different points in the state by any practitioner and the act of 1881 further specified that the registration "must be in the county in which he or she resides or sojourns." For each violation of any of the provisions the fine is fixed at not more than $500, one-half of which goes to the person making the information.

The Allegheny County Medical society has not recently attempted any prosecutions against any of the numerous non-registered practitioners. "On the occasions when our society attempted to prosecute," said Dr. J. C. Dunn, president of the organization, "our motives were always misjudged, and it seemed to do little permanent good; for the authorities would not continue to enforce the law and after our prosecutions the guilty parties went back into the practice immediately."

Dr. J. W. MacFarlane, who has been active in the county society's work, said: "Under the present jury trial system it has been found difficult to get convictions for violation of the medical registration laws. We do not believe the non-registered practitioners and quacks hurt us and so we have of late abandoned what was always a thankless task."

Attorney Watson says the matter was first brought to his attention through the indecent advertisements the local "specialists" were publishing in some of the Pittsburgh papers.

SETTLEMENT IN SIGHT.

Southern Manufacturers Will Meet Strikers' Committee and Endeavor to End the Strike.

AUGUSTA, GA., April 26.—It is believed the strike of cotton mill operatives, which was inaugurated two weeks ago, will be settled in a day or two.

A conference between a committee of the King mill strikers and the manufacturers has been arranged. An arbitration board will be appointed and its decision will be binding on both sides. It is said that as soon as the differences with the King mill men are arranged the lockout of the other mills will be declared off.

TO ELECT SUPERINTENDENT.

Allegheny County School Directors Will Meet on Tuesday.

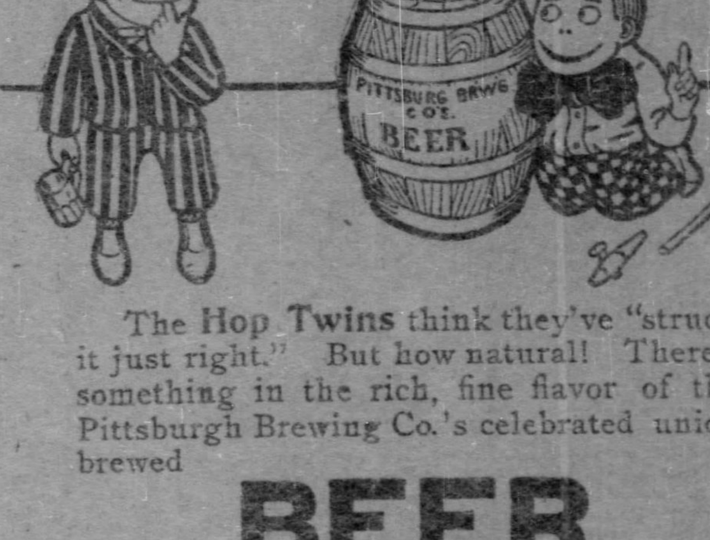
The convention of the Allegheny county school directors will be held in the North school, Eighth street and Duquesne way, on Tuesday, May 6. The meeting will be called to order at 10:30 a. m. The business to come before the meeting is the election of county superintendent.

Superintendent Samuel Hamilton is a candidate for re-election. He is being closely pushed by Prof. C. C. Baker, superintendent of the Carnegie schools. He is the only candidate from that section of the county and is being supported by a number of strong and influential friends.

May Be Minister to Holland.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—Representative Henry C. Smith of Michigan called at the White House today, accompanied by Circuit Judge E. D. Kinne of Ann Arbor, Mich. It is understood that President Roosevelt had expressed a desire to meet Judge Kinne, and that his name has been under consideration in connection with the United States diplomatic post at The Hague.

Got a Constant Headache?—Ten chances to one the secret of your suffering that "white man's burden," Catarrh. Here's a sentence from one man's evidence for Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder —"One application gave me instant relief, cleared the nasal passages and stopped the pain in my head." It's a quick, safe and sure treatment, and it never fails to cure.—4.



The Hop Twins think they've "struck it just right." But how natural! There's something in the rich, fine flavor of the Pittsburgh Brewing Co.'s celebrated union brewed

BEER

that causes even the mass of consumers to go out of their way to get it.

EBERHARDT & OBER
OBER BROS.
AND
BAEUERLEIN

are classed with the great brews.

I CURE RUPTURE In 30 to 60 Days

The only treatment in America or Europe that

NEVER FAILED TO CURE RUPTURE

without cutting, pain, danger, or distressing after-effects is

My Electro Chemic Method.

This claim is based upon facts that speak for themselves. There's not a single instance where a cure can be attributed to a "truss"—There are hundreds of convincing reasons why it is impossible for a truss to cure this disease. I have published volumes of letters from Pittsburghers and other people for whom I have effected positively wonderful cures after trusses had been worn for years and other treatments had failed completely.

There's no "guess-work" about My Electro Chemic Method. It has done a "never-failing work." I am the only physician in this country or Europe who had the experience to make it possible to discover a treatment that would supplant the knife and cure rupture permanently and without pain.

MY DEAR DR. WIX: Bridgeville, Pa.

I was ruptured for about three years and had tried trusses to no advantage, when I saw your advertisement and decided to try your Electro Chemic Method. I am glad to say that your Electro Chemic Method has cured me. I am as sound as I was before I was ruptured. I can conscientiously recommend your treatment to anyone suffering with rupture.

Yours truly, George Muller.

PILES AND FISTULA

A CURE GUARANTEED.

TESTIMONIALS AND REFERENCES FURNISHED ON REQUEST.

Arrangements made for credit. Reasonable charge for services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.

GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST, Suite 204, 2d Floor, New Werner Building, 631 PENN AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

OFFICE HOURS 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS 1 to 4.

Miss Maude Howe, 210 W. 46th st., New York City, says: "Six months ago I was a complete mental nervous wreck. Have gained fifteen pounds the past six weeks and feel better than I have for years, and owe my present perfect physical health alone to the Alfalfa-Nutrient." And she voices the sentiment of all who have used it.

HEALTH AND BEAUTY From Youth to Old Age belong to the well-nourished woman. The curves of beauty, the flush of youth are preserved through middle age and old age defied by

ALFALFA-NUTRIENT

The Great Blood Builder, Brain and Nerve Nutrient.

NATURE'S OWN REMEDY

contains all the essential elements of life, and when lacking the only LAW OF CURE is to supply the deficiency.

ALFALFA-NUTRIENT enriches the blood and makes strong nerves. SARSAPARILLA thins the blood and makes weak nerves.

ARE YOU THIN, pale, careworn and nervous? ALFALFA-NUTRIENT will make you plump and rosy and restore you to perfect physical Health and Beauty. Cures Like Magic such diseases as Locomotor Ataxia, Rheumatism, all Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles and all BLOOD and NERVE diseases.

Is sold strictly on its merits and if it fails to benefit, your money cheerfully refunded.

FREE OFFER.

A WEEK'S TRIAL TREATMENT with interesting scientific Booklet sent free to any address.

Sold by all druggists $1. Never accept a substitute.

ALFALFA REMEDY CO., 51 Randolph St. CHICAGO, ILL.

QUAY AND ELKIN WORK FOR VOTES UNDER SAME ROOF

Both Tell Their Visitors That They Are Certain of Winning.

HARRAH GIVES OUT A TIP

Close Friend of Quay Says That Sibley Is the Man to Nominate. Thomas S. Bigelow States His Position.

"Elkin will not be nominated."—Senator M. S. Quay.

"I will be nominated!"—Attorney General John P. Elkin.

Scores of Republicans from this and other western counties were given the above information by Quay and Elkin at their rival headquarters in the Hotel Duquesne yesterday. The visitors had to pick their own winner.

No one was told by M. S. Quay whom he would support for governor. He simply remarked that the convention would select a man. Standing about the lobby of the hotel much of the time was J. R. Harrah of Beaver. He is always found in the vicinity when his friend Quay is in a hot fight. If any of the many followers of the "old man" have his confidence Harrah is the man. So yesterday, when he remarked that Joseph C. Sibley was the best man to nominate, the remark was taken as a tip from Quay headquarters. Harrah is usually as silent as his friend.

At the close of the afternoon conference Elkin announced that the reports he had received during the day had made him more confident than ever of good support from this and adjoining counties. Richard B. Scandrett said it is now a settled fact that "we will not allow the Allegheny delegates to get away from us without a struggle."

Bigelow States His Position.

Thomas S. Bigelow did not see either Quay or Elkin yesterday. He issued this statement as covering his position:

"Late yesterday afternoon I was asked to meet Mr. Elkin and did so. We have always been friends. It may be of interest to the people of Pittsburgh to say in this connection that our meeting in no way affects the anti-machine movement in Allegheny county. I am not in state politics."

If Mr. Bigelow had any intention of mixing in the state delegate fight in the interest of Elkin he was probably induced to change his mind by some of his associates in the Citizens party movement. Dr. Cadwallader Evans, county chairman, remarked that if he had the slightest intimation that there was any intention to help Stone or Elkin he would withdraw from the movement.

Recorder J. O. Brown kept out of sight yesterday. It is not known that he saw either Quay or Elkin. Neither could it be learned that anyone acting for him had carried in promises or taken away orders. There were the same persistent rumors that he was to be removed. One that had the longest run during the day was to the effect that William B. Hays was to be made recorder by Gov. Stone. Its origin was always traced to some unknown select councilman "who is very close to Thomas S. Bigelow." Mr. Hays is in North Carolina, but his friends all deny the report.

Quay Obeys His Doctor.

All through the day politicians were looking forward with great interest to the Americus club banquet, as they thought Quay and Elkin would be brought together. The senator blasted their hopes by announcing early in the afternoon that his physician had advised him to remain away from the banquet. He accepted his doctor's advice. Elkin attended the affair.

Although Quay and Elkin spent the greater part of the day in the same hotel they did not meet. Many of the politicians visited both headquarters. In each place they found that absorption was the principal thing. The senator and the attorney general allowed their callers to do most of the talking. Through their friends close tab was kept on the visitors. Sometimes a man who saw Elkin first was invited to have a chat with Quay before leaving the hotel.

As near as can be learned the following are the Republicans who visited Quay and Elkin yesterday:

Quay—Ex-Mayor Andrew Fulton, ex-Senator George W. Delamater, Senator J. Budke, Washington; Collector of Internal Revenue D. B. Heiner, Armstrong; J. R. Harrah, Beaver; Charles F. Kindred, Philadelphia; D. C. Ogden, Westmoreland; Pension Agent J. W. Nesbit; Collector of the Port M. M. Garland, James S. Beacom, Westmoreland; Judge John B. Steel, Westmoreland; Recorder George M. Von Bonnhorst, Representative W. C. Miller, Bedford; ex-Representative Harper Seidel, Perry; Senator Myron Matson, McKean; ex-Lieut. Gov. Walter Lyon, James F. Burke, United States Attorney James Young, Assistant City Attorney A. J. Niles.

Men Who Visited Elkin.

Elkin—Roger O'Mara, Senator John F. Budke, Washington; Councilman Thomas M. Brown, James S. Beacom, Greensburg; A. B. Stevenson, Braddock; John F. Steele, Stanley Mills, W. T. Treadway, J. W. Davidson, Arch Mackrell, Jerry Heasley, State Bank Examiner O. P. Cochran, Mr. Ellis, J. E. Rodgers, Clerk of Courts George W. Miller, James F. Grimes, David E. Carle, Jeannette; S. C. Stevenson, Greensburg; Senator Myron Matson, McKean; P. C. Boyle, Oil City; Sheriff Thompson, Indiana; D. C. Ogden, Greensburg; Cadwallader Biddle, Philadelphia; Ralph Blum, Philadelphia; W. C. Miller, Bedford; W. P. Reese, Cambria.

The Westmoreland men do not exactly agree on what disposal will be made of the eight delegates from that county. Beacom says that they are to go to Elkin. He announces that Col. George F. Huff has agreed to this, but as to what the Brown-Steel faction will do he is not so certain. Beacom and his friends are supporting Huff for congress and will continue to do so unless the Colonel should refuse to go along for Elkin. In that event Beacom says that there will be a fight.

May Fight Elkin in Westmoreland.

Judge Steel had a talk with Quay, but did not see Elkin. When asked what he and his friends intend to do he replied: "We have our plans made, but are not prepared to make them public." This may mean that an anti-Elkin slate of delegates is to be placed in the field.

The presence of Charles F. Kindred in Pittsburgh puzzled a number of the politicians at the Duquesne yesterday. Several years ago Kindred was prominent in Philadelphia politics, but of late he has not been in accord with the leaders there. Messrs. Biddle and Blum of Philadelphia were here attending the Americus club banquet as the guests of Francis J. Torrance.

W. C. Miller is a member of the house from Bedford and at present is a candidate for senator. He says he thinks the delegates from his county will go to the convention uninstructed.

Arch Mackrell said that his call upon Elkin was entirely of a social nature and had nothing to do with the delegate fights in this county.

Elkin is After Grimes.

James F. Grimes of Knoxville, one of the organization leaders in the Sixth district, was with Elkin for almost a half hour. Mr. Grimes has always been a close friend of Recorder Von Bonnhorst. He says that he is still the friend of the recorder and will wait to see what he wants in the delegate contest. The Elkin men seemed very anxious to get Grimes on their side, as he could be of considerable use in the fight which is to be made in the Sixth.

As the various politicians left Quay they all said that they had been unable to learn who he wanted for governor, but all agreed he was anxious to hear their choice. J. R. Harrah, while conversing with several friends, asked who they favored for governor, and then remarked that he thought Congressman Sibley was the man to nominate. He said that Sibley had all the requisite qualifications and in his opinion was best fitted to make the fight this fall.

May Be Quay's Sentiment.

This coming from Mr. Harrah is more significant than if uttered by many others. He is a very close friend of Col. Quay and may be expressing the sentiments of the senator.

Before going to he banquet last evening Elkin said that he would go to Indiana early in the morning and would leave here very well satisfied that he had accomplished a great deal more than he had expected. He spent a good deal of time yesterday learning something about the slated candidates for delegates, but is not prepared to announce that a fight will be made here. Mr. Scandrett was with Elkin and he said that the friends of the attorney general had received enough encouragement to cause them to go after the Allegheny county delegation. Elkin declined to discuss the Bigelow conference.

About 5:30 o'clock Col. Quay went to Beaver. He had no comment to make on the day's work, but was just as positive as ever that Elkin would not be nominated. Quay may remain in the western end of the state for several days before returning to Washington.

Citizens Will Not Aid Elkin.

There was a meeting of Seventh district men at Stalwart headquarters yesterday to form a district association for the Citizens party. County Chairman Evans was asked after the meeting if an attempt had been made to help Elkin in securing delegates in that district. Mr. Evans said that the Citizens party workers would not help Stone or Elkin, and if he thought there would be any attempt in that direction he would withdraw from participation in the movement. He is also just as positive that no one connected with the Citizens party will have anything to do with a recordership appointment at the hands of Stone. He says that the Citizens have no desire to interfere with the official life of J. O. Brown or to relieve him of the burden he is carrying as recorder.

UNION WAGES WANTED FOR CITY EMPLOYES

Ordinance Providing for This Is to Be Presented at Instance of Organized Painters.

There are employed by the city of Pittsburgh many hundreds of plumbers, steamfitters, carpenters, electricians, painters and other craftsmen, who, the labor leaders say, are underpaid. There are no union men, men paid at union rates, in the employ of the city, according to these authorities.

At the regular meeting of the Building Trades council last night the organized painters presented an ordinance which is to be presented at the next meeting of councils, and had it approved. The ordinance is to be offered in select council by John A. Murphy of the Twentieth ward. It provides that "all mechanics employed by the city of Pittsburgh shall be paid the current rate of wages as paid to each of the respective trades as represented by the scale or wages adopted by the several trades unions for the city of Pittsburgh."

At the meeting last night it was reported that the wage scale of the elevator constructors has been adjusted, effective May 1. This affects 400 men in the two cities. The delegates of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters reported that they had no wage differences with employers.

Practically all other building trades organizations except the painters and affiliated crafts have not adjusted their wage agreements for May day. This promises to throw about 12,000 men into idleness on that day.

PLANNING CAMPAIGN FOR GEORGE W. GUTHRIE

Delegates to Democratic State Convention From This County Will Work for His Nomination.

A meeting of the delegates from Allegheny county to the Democratic state convention was held yesterday afternoon at which plans were made for presenting to the delegates from other counties the arguments in favor of the nomination of George W. Guthrie of this city. The names of all the delegates so far elected have been secured and the Allegheny county delegates will endeavor, from now until the convention, to influence them by correspondence and personal interviews, so far as practicable, in favor of making Mr. Guthrie the nominee. The argument which will be presented to them is in brief that Mr. Guthrie in his personality represents the issues upon which the campaign is to be fought.

An address to the delegates was adopted and in it this argument is presented at some length. Joseph McClure was elected secretary of the delegation and was instructed to send this address to each state delegate.

FINEST IN THE WORLD.

That Is What New York Station of Pennsylvania Railroad Promises to Be.

NEW YORK, April 26.—(Special.)—When the building of the Herald Square tunnel station of the Pennsylvania railroad is completed it will be not only the largest railroad station in the world, but architecturally the most magnificent. McKim, Meade & White, architects, have been given the commission for the great building by President Cassatt of the Pennsylvania Company.

"I cannot tell you a great deal of the details yet," said Mr. McKim, "for we have just been called to do the work."

It is not even known yet how high the building will be or what will be its specific style of architecture, but Mr. Cassatt explained the plans of the engineers, whose work is very much further advanced than has been generally supposed, in great detail, and the firm of architects will consult with them this week, look over the ground and get to work immediately on their plans.

ELKIN LOSES WYOMING.

Republican State Delegates Elected in Two Counties.

TUNKHANNOCK, PA., April 26.—Returns from the Republican primaries in Wyoming county indicate the election of H. Stanley Harding, Quayite, as state delegate.

LOCK HAVEN, PA., April 26.—Clinton county Republicans voted for three candidates for state delegates at primaries tonight. Chairman R. D. Peck says that the result will not be known until tomorrow.

Carved at a Birthday Party.

Because she showed too much attention to a friend at her birthday party, Mary Smith, colored, of the rear of No. 3 Bedford avenue, cut Julia Allen, also colored, with a razor last night and seriously injured her. Mary Smith is now in No. 2 police station and her victim is at the Mercy hospital.

Dimmick Jury Couldn't Agree.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 26.—The jury in the case of Walter N. Dimmick accused of stealing $30,000 from the mint failed to agree and were discharged.

$200 UPRIGHT PIANO for $... 217 ... 926 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

NEW OFFICE BUILDING OF PHILADELPHIA COMPANY WILL BE A HANDSOME STRUCTURE

NOTABLE ADDITION TO SIXTH AVENUE ARCHITECTURE.

The new eight-story building of the Philadelphia Company, to be erected in Sixth avenue on the site of its present building, will be one of the most attractive office structures in Pittsburgh. The walls will be red pressed brick and terra cotta. Handsome entrances with marble floors and wainscoting will give a rich appearance to the interior. On the first floor will be the treasury department; on the second the traction girls or "nickel counters;" on the third general offices; on the fourth the secretary's office and directors' rooms and the private office of President J. H. Reed; on the fifth the operating department of the Philadelphia Company; on the sixth the offices of the Pittsburgh Railways Company; on the seventh the engineering department; and on the eighth floor the general auditing department. Two high speed elevators will carry the tenants. The building will be provided with steam heat, electric light and all the appointments of a high-class office building. The contract for its erection has been awarded by the architects, MacClure & Spahr, to the Thompson-Starrett Company of New York, who are now razing the old structure. The estimated cost of the new building is put at $350,000.

FIREMEN HAD A NARROW ESCAPE

FALLING FLOORS THREATEN LIFE AT WYLIE AVENUE FIRE.

Flames Were Fanned by Heavy Wind. After the Blaze Was Under Control Sinking Timbers Carried Lieutenant With Them and Put Others in Danger.

Fire was discovered in a three-story building at the corner of Wylie avenue and Elm street shortly after 11 o'clock last night. Before it was extinguished a loss of about $20,000 was incurred and the lives of a number of firemen were endangered.

After the fire was under control and practically extinguished the center of the third floor gave way and went crashing through to the basement, carrying with it Lieut. John Bonheyer of No. 3 engine company. A dozen other firemen were on the floor when it fell, but made their escape through the third story windows to the ladders. A few moments afterward the center of the building fell, narrowly catching in a death trap four or five firemen who were on the first floor looking at the wreck of the fallen floors. No one was hurt, and Lieut. Bonheyer, who fell with the floor, was able to return to his post again.

The building is an old structure and was occupied on the first floors by the Treganown Art Company, owned by Thomas Treganown; H. Palley's china store and a barber shop owned by R. H. Allen. All the business places front in Wylie avenue. Palley occupied the two floors above his store as a dwelling and the art company occupied the second floor above their store and the barber shop as a picture framing shop. On the third floor above the shop was a photograph gallery owned by R. E. Cochran.

The fire originated in a passageway in the rear of the building off Elm street and quickly communicated to the picture framing shop, where it had gained considerable headway when the firemen arrived.

Awakened by the Flames.

Palley's family, consisting of himself, his wife and seven children, were awakened from their sleep and hurriedly vacated the building with little wearing apparel. In the rear at No. 60 Elm street was a small house occupied by Mrs. Sarah Harris, which was threatened by the flames, and she was forced to vacate with her son George, who is convalescing from an attack of fever. He was removed to a neighbor's house by some of the crowd that had collected.

The firemen immediately turned their attention to the flames above the Art company's store, which occupied the corner room, and with several streams soon overcame the fire enough to raise ladders and direct the water from a close range. This method rapidly extinguished the blaze, and the firemen were enabled to enter the third floor.

While members of No. 3 Engine company and Truck E were gathered in a room on the third floor over the barber shop, which was in the middle of the building, the floor gradually sank beneath their feet without warning. A cry went up from the street as the crowd was warned of the coming crash by the creaking of the timbers. In an instant the firemen scrambled to the open windows and jumping on their ladders, descended to the ground on the outside.

A moment later Lieut. Bonheyer was discovered missing, and a rush was made for the interior of the barber shop. He was unhurt, having made the trip on top of the wreckage without suffering more than a severe shock and the loss of his helmet.

He was taken out of the building, black and grimy from head to foot with the dirt of the wreckage. The patrol was called up and the lieutenant was assisted into it, but after a brief ride, was able to return to his work and direct his men again.

Another Collapse.

Three or four minutes after the floors had gone down several firemen stepped into the barber shop to examine the interior. They had hardly stepped to the outside again when the entire center of the building came down with a crumbling and crashing that was heard at the court house. The greatest confusion existed and the crowd which had gathered closer after Bonheyer's experience, fled panic-stricken from the clouds of dust that arose.

Chief Robert McKinley and several firemen were at the third story windows over the art store when the center collapsed and made thrilling descents on the long ladders to the ground.

For a moment the greatest terror existed and not until after everyone was accounted for did the suspense end.

The buildings belonged to an estate of which Samuel W. Black is agent. Practically they are a total loss. They were worth about $8,000. H. Palley estimates his loss at between $3,000 and $4,000. R. E. Cochran's loss will be about $600, that of Allen's barber shop $200, and the Treganown Art Company about $6,000. All is partly covered by insurance.

Small Fires Reported.

A little fire on the roof of a building at No. 74 South Twelfth street caused an alarm from box 353 last night. Being near the market house it attracted a large crowd.

The alarm at 7:30 o'clock last night from box 66 was for a small fire at No. 435 Third avenue. The loss was less than $50.

The Verner avenue bridge, Allegheny, was on fire last night, probably caused by a locomotive. The loss was $10. In the afternoon the grass on the side of the hill above the Porkhouse mill, in lower Allegheny, was on fire, and firemen were called to fight it.

KINDERGARTEN CONVENTION.

Pittsburgh Numerously Represented in Boston Gathering.

BOSTON, MASS., April 26.—(Special.)—Pittsburgh teachers have been taking a prominent part this week in the program of the International Kindergarten union's ninth annual convention. They have led several of the "round table" discussions on various kindergarten topics and figure at various receptions in honor of the teachers at Radcliffe college and Hotel Vendome.

Among them were Mrs. W. W. Card, Mrs. James I. Buchanan, Mrs. Nelson P. Reed, Mrs. A. V. Holmes, Mrs. Everett Bigelow, Mrs. N. E. Van Wagoner, Miss Allison and Miss R. E. Tappen, all of Pittsburgh, and Miss Elva Batterson of Erie.

BURNED IN A GAS EXPLOSION.

Three Men Injured, One Fatally, in Accident at Shoenberger Works.

In an explosion of gas at the Shoenberger steel works in Fifteenth street last evening, Frank Hart of Thirty-fifth and Butler streets, was probably fatally burned and two unknown Poles were seriously burned.

The three men were at work on a scaffold repairing a valve on a gas main running through the forging department. The escaping gas ignited and an explosion followed which blew the men from the scaffold.

A Scientific Mousetrap.

From the London Express.

The newest application of electricity is to use it as a means for destroying mice, and a German inventor has succeeded in producing a satisfactory electric mouse trap. The apparatus consists of two plates connected with wires.

The bait hangs between the plates and the moment the mouse creeps between to get to the bait, by an ingenious arrangement the circuit is completed and the unhappy rodent falls a victim to science.

Joke That's Prematurely Old.

"Is Mrs. Donnisthorpe a ping-pong champion?"

"No, darling; I don't think so."

"Then why does she have P. P. C. on her card?"—Tit-Bits.

LONDON BARMAIDS MAY HAVE TO GO

BELIEF THAT GLASGOW'S EXAMPLE WILL BE FOLLOWED.

The Scotch Licensing Court Declines to Alter Its Decision Regarding the Abolition of Women as Dispensers of Liquor—Theaters Included.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, April 26.—The fate of the Glasgow barmaids, which has been pending for a considerable time, has been exciting almost as much interest in London as in the commercial capital of the north. Considering the very strict manner in which London's county council now looks after the licensing of public houses and places of entertainment it is thought that London may, in due course, follow Glasgow's example. For, notwithstanding all efforts which have been made to get members of Glasgow's licensing court to alter their decision regarding the abolition of the barmaid she has got to go.

The court room was densely crowded, many ladies being present. A deputation of women held forth on the evils of the barmaid's life. The manager of the Empire Place theater pleaded for an exception in the case of theaters, regarding which custom of having girls at the bars was almost universal, which drew from the bailie of the king this question:

"Do you know about the custom in America?"

To which the counsel for the theater replied: "No, but I should not like to take my lessons in civilization from America," which created loud laughter, but did not help his case in any way. In fact, the appeal on behalf of the theater was not granted, the theater bars being placed on the same footing with the public house bars. The result was that the barmaid must disappear from Glasgow except in hotels and railway refreshment rooms.

Wanted to Know.

"And are you really connected with the signal service bureau?" asked the inquisitive girl.

"Yes, miss," replied the young man.

"Then won't you please tell me which is your weather eye?"—Detroit Free Press.

Blotting Paper for Dry Ink.

Porous white paper immersed in a solution of 1 part of oxalic acid in 4 parts of alcohol, and subsequently dried, for a new blotting paper for dried ink. The ink to be removed is dried, moistened with water and the paper is used in the usual manner.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were issued yesterday:

John Hein	McKeesport
Mark Wasko	McKeesport
John W. Callaway	Pittsburgh
Nettie C. Myers	Pittsburgh
William J. Graham	Pittsburgh
Clara Black	Pittsburgh
Jurij Ratovic	Pittsburgh
Njeza Drazj	Pittsburgh
John Chiaurd	Pittsburgh
Aryela Giza	Pittsburgh
Roscoe C. Fordy	Allegheny
Julia S. Gellespie	Allegheny
Janos Kundi	Etna
Mari Meszaros	Etna
Joseph Misiah	Braddock
Mary Pouchak	Braddock
Andy Hanko	Braddock
Mary Polchak	Braddock
Fenency Sallaj	Homestead
Annie Szmutko	Homestead
Frank Glatch	Pittsburgh
Sofi Bole	Pittsburgh
Ulrich Mejer	Pittsburgh
Katie Kirst	Pittsburgh
Michael Schaff	Munhall
Mary Guringer	Allegheny
Thomas M. Moorhouse	Pittsburgh
Theadorha Johns	Pittsburgh
Julius C. Holzapfel	Elliott borough
Margaret M. Baker	Elliott borough

BRAVE CHAMPION OF HIS CHURCH GOES TO REWARD

The Rev. Dr. G. W. F. Birch Died in New York Yesterday.

BORN NEAR PITTSBURGH

His Life Was Active and He Came Into Unusual Prominence Through His Determined Prosecution of Both Dr. Briggs and Dr. McGiffert.

The Rev. Dr. George Washington Fleming Birch, one of the most prominent divines of the Presbyterian church in the United States, pastor of the Bethany Presbyterian church in New York city, and well known in this section of the state, died yesterday morning at 7:35 o'clock at his home, No. 677 East One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street. Dr. Birch's death was caused by heart disease, from which he had been suffering for some time, and his death was not unexpected.

Dr. Birch had been ill since Easter Sunday, when he caught cold while preaching his sermon. He was not, however, confined to his home until two weeks ago. He was attended by Drs. Alexander, Edgerly and Boyd. The end was peaceful. Dr. Birch remained conscious almost to the last, bidding an affectionate farewell to his wife and brothers and sisters, who were at his bedside. His father, who is 93 years old, is at his home in Claysville, Pa.

The Rev. Dr. Birch was born in Claysville, Washington county, Pa., March 26, 1837, and received his education at the Washington and Jefferson college, where he was graduated as a member of the class of 1858. He was also an alumnus of the Western Theological seminary of Allegheny.

Pastorate at Lexington.

The Rev. Dr. Birch for several years was the pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Lexington, Ky., and while a pastor serving his pastorate there met and married Miss Lucy Parker, a sister of Mrs. Robert Christie of Allegheny. He resigned his charge at Lexington to accept a call to the First Presbyterian church of Indianapolis. While pastor of this congregation the Rev. Dr. Birch met the late President Benjamin Harrison, who was an elder of the First church, and a close friendship was formed between the late president and the divine, which continued until the death of Gen. Harrison. The Rev. Dr. Birch celebrated the 40th anniversary of his ordination to the ministry last January. Upon the occasion of his recent visit to Western Pennsylvania, he preached the dedicatory sermon at the opening the the new Presbyterian church at McKeesport.

The Rev. Dr. Birch had been the stated clerk of the New York presbytery for many years and was reputed to be one of the most eloquent and fearless preachers in the Presbyterian denomination. He was prominent in many Presbyterian general assemblies and at his death was chairman of the committee which drafted the overture of the judicial commission in defense of which many articles from his pen have recently appeared.

Often Seen at Claysville.

He frequently visited his old home in Claysville, where his father still resides. He is survived by his wife, three brothers, Henry P. Birch, general bookkeeper of the southwest system of the Pennsylvania railroad; John M. Birch, secretary of the board of trade of Wheeling, W. Va., and T. Fleming Birch, an attorney at Washington, Pa., and by two sisters, Mrs. J. J. McCarrell of McKeesport and Mrs. Frank Wray of Apollo. The body will probably be taken to Lexington, Ky., for burial.

Dr. Birch was famed for his knowledge of ecclesiastical law and his familiarity with the canons of the Presbyterian church. Of the old school, he never wavered when those who would reform these canons or modify the confession of faith came forward under the leadership of Dr. Charles A. Briggs, who, as a teacher of theology, was accused of heresy.

The Briggs trial, first in the New York presbytery 10 years ago and later in the general assembly, forms one of the first chapters in that crusade which finally resulted in a revision of the creed, but not until Dr. Briggs had left the Presbyterian communion and become an Episcopalian.

Opposition to Dr. Briggs.

Dr. Birch helped to prosecute the alleged heretic and was as bitter in his attack as ever Jonathan Edwards was when expounding the doctrine of Calvanism. In his prosecuting speech, delivered before the New York presbytery, December 7, 1892, Dr. Birch said:

"If these charges are true, then Dr. Briggs has pulled out of place the golden thread which is woven into the standards. If they are not true, where stands the whole world of evangelization? We stand on the historic confession and the keynote is the declaration, which every minister affirms. The finger of God touches Dr. Briggs' inaugural address with its anathema."

This caused something of a sensation in the trial room, as everyone realized that Dr. Birch was terribly in earnest, and that he would follow Dr. Briggs to the general assembly itself before the charges against him would be abandoned. Continuing, the prosecutor said:

"God does not dot his i's or cross his t's for ornamentation, and who shall dare to tear any word or sentence from His book?"

The presbytery acquitted Dr. Briggs, but under Dr. Birch's leadership the matter was not permitted to rest.

Insisted on an Appeal.

An appeal was taken to the general assembly, the appeal was sustained, and the alleged heretic was suspended from the ministry. It is believed that Dr. Birch contributed more to this suspension than any other one man. It is a tribute to Dr. Birch's knowledge of ecclesiastical law that the reform element had to revise the creed in order to maintain their standing as Presbyterians. In other words, they demolished the barrier which he made it impossible for them to surmount.

The next heresy case of note with which Dr. Birch was connected was that of Prof. Arthur C. McGiffert of Union Theological seminary. Prof. McGiffert was tried by the New York presbytery, as Dr. Briggs was, and won his case before that body as Dr. Briggs did. But his prosecutor appealed to the general assembly. Dr. McGiffert was accused of heresy in that he had said there were errors in the Bible.

Pending the appeal to the general assembly, the accused minister withdrew from the Presbyterian communion.

FIGHTING AGAINST AMERICANIZING

Influence of the United States in England Discovered in Many Lines of Trade.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

LONDON, April 26.—Great Britain is struggling against the attempts now being made in many directions to Americanize her. She does not like the idea and has no hesitancy in saying so. The process has been going on slowly for some years, but it is only quite recently that the general public has awakened to the realization of the extent to which American capital, methods and influence have entered into her daily life.

Within the last few months she has been made to see, and very distinctly, how greatly she is dependent upon the United States for meats, grain and other food supplies. Londoners have been told about the schemes by which Americans propose to give them surface and underground transit systems, through and around the city, upon which railways the American cars would run.

Selling American Goods.

The old cry against American locomotives being bought for the English roads has recently been raised, and for about the hundredth time. On all the principal shopping streets, American shoe stores, selling nothing but American goods, are increasing in number every day. In the tobacco trade, too, a tremendous fight is still going on between a combination of the principal British manufacturers and the American trust, which is striving to obtain control of the British market.

But none of these invasions touched the heart of the English public as did the announcement that the merchant marine, the pride, glory and mainstay of the empire, was threatened by the invaders. The Morganizing of her big trans-Atlantic lines and the Morganatic union with American and German companies which it is sought to impose upon the British companies by the American capitalists has thoroughly aroused an antagonistic feeling which is general all over the country.

Fear a Menace to Flag.

When the combination was first made public the English papers treated it as a scheme by which shareholders in the English companies would profit, but as the details of the organization leaked out it became "a menace to the British flag."

Assurance given the house of commons that the government had an arrangement with the White Star line which would prevent its transference in time of war to another flag for three years to come has had a temporary soothing influence, but at the end of that time it is felt there is no guarantee that these ships may not be under the stars and stripes. It is this contingency that rankles in the English breast.

The Daily Express, which takes an extreme view of this matter, says that "Morganism seeks to drive all rivals from the ocean, and to that end it appears to be endeavoring to coerce the Dominion of Canada and to boycott such companies as will not submit to the combination. It also threatens to seize the Canadian Pacific railroad. We are convinced that Morganism is not irresistible and its dangers to our naval and imperial interests can be averted if the country and the government rouse themselves to fight to thwart it."

THE COMPLETE BURGLAR.

First Burglar with watch dog—"Don't think there's anything else we want, Jimmy."

THREATS MADE AGAINST FLYNN BY SHAFFERITES

The Amalgamated President's Friends Searched for Gompers' Agent.

PROMISED A CHASTISING

Statement by Representative of the American Federation of Labor Causes Much Indignation Among Delegates at Wheeling.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Wheeling, W. Va., April 26.—Although no sessions of the convention of the Amalgamated association were held today and the distractions of the rally day were sufficiently numerous and attractive to drive the affairs of the gathering from the minds of the delegates, such was not the case. Throughout the day little else was discussed than the attack made in a local paper this morning by T. H. Flynn of Philadelphia, a national organizer of the American Federation of Labor, upon the record of President Shaffer of the Amalgamated.

Flynn came here yesterday as the spokesman for President Gompers and through a newspaper he makes some very ugly charges against Shaffer. The latter's friends are up in arms today, and during the morning scores of delegates to whom Flynn was unknown were looking for the Federation man, with the avowed purpose of publicly and personally chastising him for what they have termed his cowardly attack on an organization that is a constituent body of the federation.

The Federation Threatened.

Flynn left the city this morning and it is claimed by the Shaffer people that his flight was dictated by his detection of the rising storm of indignation against him among the delegates to the association convention. It is asserted, on the other hand, that he was called out of the city by business of the federation and that he will be here Monday morning demanding the privilege of the floor of the convention in order that he may confront Shaffer and reply to the strictures made by the latter upon Gompers.

The outcome will be momentous to the association. In some quarters it is believed that Flynn's attack of Shaffer has strengthened the latter and that his reelection as president cannot now be prevented. The Tighe men, on the other hand, say that Shaffer must meet and reply to Gompers' representative or stand condemned and discredited.

Flynn Replies to Shaffer.

Among other assertions made by President Shaffer was that Gompers and the Federation had declined to assist the Amalgamated during the strike of 1901. Replying to this assertion Gompers' representative says:

"President Gompers told President Shaffer that the executive council of the Federation was waiting to levy the assessment, and that all that was required was his signature to the application, which is a law in the Federation. President Shaffer never signed the application, even after it had been asked about four times.

"President Shaffer was given a good hearing at last December's convention of the American Federation. When President Shaffer arrived President Gompers appointed him on the committee on the executive council's report in order that he would have a golden opportunity to make his charges. I was also a member of that committee and Shaffer, with the rest of us, acted favorably on the reports.

Wanted to Hear Charges.

"If President Shaffer had any charges to make, that was the place to make them. He neither made a charge there nor on the floor of the convention.

"All delegates present at the convention of the Federation were anxiously awaiting President Shaffer's charges, because he had come out and made them in public. He has never answered President Gompers' statement, except in his own convention, where the representatives of the Federation are not allowed."

The "rally day" celebration was the greatest labor affair ever seen in the upper Ohio valley. Thousands of visitors came from all the iron centers of the tri-state radius. At noon there was an immense street demonstration and in the afternoon at Wheeling park addresses were made by Gov. White, Congressman Dovener, President Shaffer, J. W. Slayton of New Castle and others.

President Shaffer disapproves of the talk of the Amalgamated association withdrawing from affiliation with the American Federation of Labor. He is quoted as saying to a delegate: "Now, don't let that get into your head, and if it does get there, get it out as quickly as possible, for whenever we think of withdrawing from the American Federation of Labor we will contemplate one of the worst steps we have ever taken."

Tobacco Kills

Quit Today by Using the New Discovery, Odorless and Tasteless, Can be Given Secretly by Ladies in Tea, Coffee or Any Kind of Food.

The Patient Need Never Know Why He Stopped Using the Weed.

Mrs. Emma Wing, of Mendon, Mich., says: "The one box of Tobacco-Specific you sent me over three months ago cured my husband entirely of chewing and smoking, and he has not

No More Smoke or Dirty Spittoons in Our Home.

used tobacco since. You remember I had to give the medicine to him on the sly in his coffee. It is the nicest tobacco cure in the world. It saved my husband's life. How thankful I am to you for your remedy. Before I gave him the Tobacco-Specific his heart was so bad that he could not sleep of nights, and he was troubled with his bowels most of the time. We thought his nerves were gone, but they were not, for Tobacco-Specific brought them back as quiet as a child's. He sleeps now like a log, and looks so well that everyone speaks about it."

A free trial package will show you that the tobacco habit can be cured without any effort whatever on the part of the user. Send today and see what a wonderful remedy Tobacco-Specific really is. Rogers Drug & Chemical Co., 2370 Fifth and Race Streets, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Best Chance Yet

to get the Latest and Fairest of the New Laces at a big money saving. Everything that smacks of richness, beauty and novelty can here be found. And, you know, there is a wider latitude this season for the use of these ever beautiful dress finishings than ever before.

Venise Bands— A charming selection of pretty Venise Lace Bands—in Wavy and Serpentine effects—also very choice Normandy Val. and Point de Paris Laces, with insertings—tomorrow at 25c, 15c and..... **10c yd**

All-Over Laces— These beautiful Venise, Irish Crochet, Alencon and Black Chantilly, Net Ground Repousse and lovely Batiste Lace All Overs—in White and Paris Ecru shades—from $2.98 down to..... **59c yd**

Oriental Laces— A splendid assortment of fine Net Top Oriental Laces, with heavy Venise Edges—in White and Butter Color—up to 8 in. wide—worth 25c and 35c—tomorrow at.... **15c yd**

Medallion Laces— A truly grand showing of those beautiful Medallion Galloons, Point Venise, Chantilly, Irish Crochet and Margot Laces—make elaborate trimmings for the new Foulards and Soft Materials, at 98c, 75c, 69c and..... **48c yd**

We Fill Mail Orders Carefully and Promptly. Send in a trial order.

KAUFMANN'S

"THE BIG STORE"

"New Idea" Paper Patterns—any style, 10c

Such Lovely Silks! Such Low Prices!

These and similar exclamations of delight and surprise are heard here almost every hour of the day. And no wonder! Never before has there been such a grand array of Rich and Rare Silk Beauties—never before has such uniformly low prices prevailed.

A few examples:

Corded Wash Silks— 81 pieces of Beautiful Corded Jap. Wash Silks — not cotton mixed, but ALL-SILK—latest single and cluster cord effects—all the wanted shades—at... **33c yd**

Washable Taffetas— Best quality made—full 19 in. wide—in the new shades of Red, Green, Blue, Brown, Tan, Yellow, Cream, White, etc.—75c to 85c Silks, at..... **59c yd**

Liberty Foulards— 96 pieces of those fashionable Broche Liberty Foulards — in all the leading shades—the same identical qualities as sold elsewhere for $1 and $1.25—here at..... **79c yd**

Rich Crepe de Chine— The lightest weight and swellest Silk Fabric for the new Costumes—full 23½ in. wide—in all those exquisite street and evening shades—75c and $1 kinds, at... **52½c yd**

Pompadour Pongees— The Cheney Silk Co.'s Latest and Handsomest Pompadour and Persian Stripe Pongee Silks—24 in. wide—guaranteed to wash perfectly—always sold for $1, at..... **49c yd**

Millinery: Style and Splendor.

That's what you get here, and you get it at a lower—much lower—price than anywhere else.

All Our Women's $12.50 and $15 Hats $9.65

On Sale Tomorrow at.....

If you haven't yet purchased your New Spring Hat, this is your opportunity. All the very latest and most fashionable Hats are included—each one a perfect gem of beauty—exquisitely gotten up with most expensive materials, many being perfect duplicates of $25 and $35 Imported Model Hats. Choice $9.65.

At $4.65 You can take your choice tomorrow from a grand line of Smart and Swell Trimmed Hats—partly copied from Foreign Models—partly designed by our own skilled modistes—just such hats as you'd expect to pay $7.50 for.

Ready-to-Wear Hats— Women's nobbiest Roll Brim Sailor Effect Ready-to-Wear Hats—made of Mohair and Tape Braid—trimmed with velvet and large pompon—well worth $2.50, at..... **$1.75**

Misses' and Children's Split Jap. Braid Ready-to-Wear Hats—Flat or Rolling Brims—tastefully draped with Silk and Sash—all colors—real value $1.50—tomorrow at..... **98c**

Linens.

Special Offer for Tomorrow.

100 pieces Mercerized Table Damask—choice patterns — Full Bleached—finished as fine as a $1.50 Double Damask—at..... **50c yd.**

Mercerized Damask Table Tops and Lunch Cloths—size 45x45 in.—worth $1.00, at..... **59c each**

Fringed Doylies, 3c.

500 dozen Satin Damask and Mercerized Table Napkins—⅝ and ¾ size—worth $2.00, at..... **$2.00 dozen**

White Goods.

10,000 yards Manchester White Lawns—worth 10c, at..... **6¼c yd.**

5,000 yards Manchester Lace Lawns—worth 15c and 20c, at..... **10c yd.**

Brocaded and Striped Madras—latest designs for Shirt Waists—worth 50c, at.... **39c yd.**

Domestics.

10,000 yards Bleached and Unbleached Sheetings—also fine White Cambric for Underwear, at..... **5c yd.**

8-4 Bleached Sheetings, 16c yd.
10-4 Bleached Sheetings, 20c yd.
9-4 Unbleached Sheetings, 15c yd.
10-4 Unbleached Sheetings, 18c yd.

Linings.

200 pieces 36-in. choice Silk Finished Percalines—all colors—at..... **10c yd.**

100 pieces fine Mercerized Sateens, for Drop Skirts—at..... **19c yd.**

Wash Goods.

100 pieces 36-in. splendid English Cambrics—Polka Dots and Stripes on white grounds—at..... **12½c yd.**

10,000 Shirt Waist Lengths of pretty Wash Goods—all the latest printings—at... **25c each**

Most women like to wear

Oxfords

Here's a chance to get a fine pair for little money—only $1.65. These Oxfords come in fine French Kid, with kid and patent leather tips — new "Varsity" lasts—opera heels—turn and welt sewed—Real value $2.50—all sizes at..... **$1.65**

Our "Broadway" Women's Oxfords—made of finest Ideal Patent Leather—turn soles—full Louis XV. heels—a regular $4 value for..... **$2.75**

Exceptional Sale of High Class Dress Goods.

A few words of explanation: The goods are part of a large import order placed for March Delivery by a leading Eastern Dress Goods Store. The goods arrived too late and were refused by the consignee. We purchased about half the lot at an immense price concession. Hence this sale.

Rich Imported Fabrics— Including those charming Poplins, Whipcords, Satin Pannes, Prunellas, Batistes, Nun's Veilings, Mistrals, Etamines, Vigoreaux, etc.—in all the handsomest and most wanted shades of the season—every yard pure wool—42 to 48 in. wide—the $1.00 and $1.25 qualities—all go Monday at..... **68c yd**

Ultra Fashionable Fabrics— Such as exquisite Silk and Wool Crepes de Chine, Tucked and Lace Striped Etamines, Silk Grenadines, beautiful London Twines, handsome Rice Cloths, fine Drap de Soies, rich Empress Cloths, etc.—in Black and All Colors—all the $1.50 and $1.75 qualities go Monday at..... **89c yd**

Very Swellest Fabrics— The most superb Silk and Wool and All-Wool creations of the leading Foreign looms—including Crepes de Chines, French Voiles, Eoliennes, Crystal Crepes, High Finish Satin Cloths, Bareges and many other swell and fashionable weaves—the regular $1.75 and $2.00 qualities all go Monday at..... **$1.25 yd**

$1 Quality 54-in. All-Wool Vicuna Cloths and Homespuns— Very stylish and popular fabrics for Skirts and Entire Suits—in 3 shades of Tan, 2 of Blue, 3 of Brown and 4 of Gray—goods never heretofore sold under $1.00 yard—Monday at just half price, or only..... **50c yd**

65c and 75c Dress Goods— Including those fine All-Wool Venetians, Canvas Cloths, Etamines, De Beges, Hairline Stripe Skirtings, Coverts, etc.—in a great variety of choice colorings—Monday at... **35c yd**

Extra Special! 180 Pieces Regular 75c Black Goods— Such as splendid All-Wool Cheviots and Tailor Serges, 46-inch Mohairs, 54-inch Repellant Suitings, Brilliantines, Sicilians, etc.—all rich deep Black—guaranteed to wear—the genuine 75c qualities Monday at..... **44c yd**

Copyrighted 25c

Books At 2 For 25c.

No undesirable titles, either, but the most popular Books of such famous authors as Opie Read—Mary J. Holmes—May Agnes Fleming — Lawrence Lynch — Georgie Sheldon — Mrs. Southworth — Augusta Evans—and many others. Books Published to sell for 25c each — Choice of any **2 For 25c**

Infants' Wear.

A Big Purchase!

Two leading manufacturers' entire sample lines of Children's

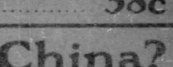
Hats and Caps

Captured at a big price concession. The values range from $2 to $15, but our prices will be only

$1 to $5.98.

Children's prettily trimmed Straw Crown Hats—Worth 75c and $1, at..... **50c**

Dresses— Children's pretty Gingham and Percale Wash Dresses—several styles—sizes 1 to 5 yrs.—at.. **50c**



Dresses— Babies' cunning long and short Nainsook Dresses—dainty little yokes—sizes up to 3 years—at..... **$1.00**

Sacques— Babies' cute little hand-knitted or flannel Sacques—nicely made—at..... **25c**

Cloaks— Babies' very pretty long and short Novelty Cloaks—in fancy wool, Bedford Cord or Pique Materials—worth $7.50 to $12.00, at..... **$5.00**

Guimpes— Children's cunning little Guimpes—nicely trimmed with embroidery and tucks—sizes 2 to 12 yrs.—at... **98c**

Underskirts— Children's and Misses' Underskirts—trimmed with embroidery or lace, or Hemstitched—full Umbrella styles—sizes 2 to 16 yrs.—at..... **75c**

Drawers— 1,000 pairs of Children's good Muslin Hemstitched Drawers—sizes 2 to 10 years—at..... **10c**

Waists— Children's Cambric Waists—gathered fronts—nicely finished—sizes 2 to 14 years—also Misses' Corset Covers—at..... **25c**

Additional New Styles in Costumes and Coats Received Daily.

This big stock of Women's Spring and Summer Wear is ever changing. Thousands of garments go and come each day. Thus, the Newest Fashions are always shown here two and three weeks before any other store gets them, and when it does get them, we have something still newer.

Women's Swellest $50 and $65 Suits At $37.50

Garments that will please the most particular Dressers—made of beautiful Etamines, Broadcloths and Cheviots—in the newest Gibson styles—latest Blouse, Collarless Eton or Regular Jacket effect—some Skirts with circular flounce, others with clinging shape effect—every one silk lined—handsomely trimmed or plain tailor stitched—at only $37.50.

New Gibson White Waists— Women's fine and fashionable new Gibson White Lawn Waists—trimmed with embroidery or hemstitched—buttoned in front or back—also, Mercerized Gingham and Chambray Waists—in all the latest colorings—worth $1.25, at..... **98c**

New Military Waists— A most pleasing array of Women's white and swell Military Waists, made of White Lawn—prettily trimmed with embroidery or fancy stitching—also those natty Gibson Waists—fully worth $2.25, at only..... **$1.59**

Women's New Eton Jackets— Choice from a large and splendid collection of Women's new and nobby Eton Jackets—made of extra fine Covert Cloth, Cheviot or Moire Silk—in Collarless Eton or Regular Short Jacket effect—in Black and Colors—trimmed or perfectly plain—worth $6.00, at..... **$3.98**

Silk-Lined Jackets— Just what will charm you! A handsome line of Women's jaunty Jackets made of finest Cheviots and Covert Cloths—Fly Front, Double-Breasted or Reefer Jacket effects—with Inlaid Velvet Collar—tailor stitched—lined with best Taffeta—at..... **$6.98**

Women's Nobby Spring Suits At $8.50

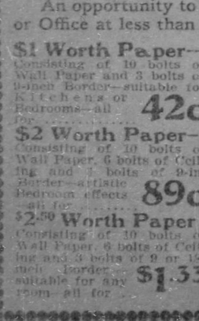
Just think of it! A nice Tailor-Made Suit for only $8.50. They're made of good, dependable Covert Cloths, Broadcloths, Cheviots, etc.—and come in the new Collarless, Fancy and Revere Jacket effects—stitched or trimmed with taffeta or satin strapping—lined with taffeta or satin. $15 would be a fair price, but tomorrow you need pay only $8.50.

Women's Regular $20.00 and $25.00 Tailor-Made Suits— Most attractive and charming Suits, made of elegant Broadcloths, Etamines, Cheviots or Hopsacking Materials—most exclusive designs, in Blouse or Eton Jacket effect—beautifully trimmed with Lace Collar or Moire Bands—newest flare or clinging shape—in Black and Colors—at only..... **$16.50**

500 Sample Silk Shirt Waists And Fancy Silk Waists—all the latest effects of the season—in Moire, Louisine, Soft Satin Taffeta, Crepe de Chine, etc.—all the new colors—exquisitely trimmed with lace or embroidery, tucked, hemstitched, etc.—worth $5, $6, $7, $8 and $9—Choice for..... **$3.98**

Exceptional Sale of Women's Separate Dress Skirts— All the most fashionable styles—made of extra fine Etamine, Canvas Cloth, Broadcloth, Silk and Fancy Grenadine—in latest tucked and tailor-made effects—some plain, others with Hemstitched and Moire folds—mostly made with Silk Drop Skirt or Extra Petticoat—Choice for $20, $15, $10 and..... **$7.98**

There's Economy in Good Clothing.



There's Double Economy In Buying It at "The Big Store."

The reason is clear: Fine Clothing, even more so than medium grades, is our stronghold. We sell six high-class Suits and Overcoats (between $15 to $25) to the every one sold by any other Pittsburgh store. This gives us a great advantage and this advantage redounds to your benefit. Take our $10, $12 and $15 Suits, for instance. Any man can make a selection from these lines and be dressed in the height of fashion. True, you can buy the same quality Suits elsewhere, but you'll pay from $5 TO $10 MORE per Suit. Our finest Suits and Spring Top Coats at $20 and $25 are for the men who have heretofore paid $50 to their tailors. They cannot be improved upon in quality, fit, workmanship or style.

Umbrellas at Cost of Handles.

That's what a recent lucky deal enables us to offer you tomorrow. It's simply another case of a manufacturer being compelled to part with his surplus stock at a big loss. We have divided the entire

Purchase of 3,500 Umbrellas In these Three Lots:

The 1st Lot— **59c** for Women's 26-in. English Gloria Umbrellas—best Paragon frames—close rolling—hundreds of handles to select from—Umbrellas made to sell for $1.00 and $1.25.

The 2d Lot— **89c** for Women's fine Corola and Mercerized Silk Umbrellas, with cases to match—fine Pearl, Ivory, Gold, Silver, Horn and Dresden Handles—each Umbrella guaranteed for 1 year—made to sell for $1.50 and $2.00.

The Third Lot— Consists of Women's extra fine Real Taffeta Silk Close Rolling Umbrellas, with cases and tassels to match—handsome long Silver Mounted Mother-of-Pearl Handles — each Umbrella guaranteed for 1 year—made to sell for $2.50 and $3.00, go in this sale at..... **$1.19**

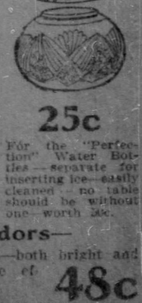
Bring in Your Boys

Tomorrow if you want about Double value for your money.

Boys' $3 and $3.50 All-Wool Suits— Nobby Vest, Double-Breasted and Norfolk styles—in Blue and Black Unfinished Worsteds, and the new Olive and Green Striped Cheviots and Flannels—sizes 3 to 16—tomorrow at..... **$1.95**

Boys' New Military Single-Breasteds— A splendid line of those now so popular Military Cut Single-Breasted Suits, with Belts to match—made of fine English Flannels and Cassimeres, in the latest Olive, Green and Grey stripes—at..... **$3.90**

Youths' Elegant Dress Suits— Equal to any that any tailor can make you for $18 or $20—the very swellest 2-Button Double-Breasted and Single-Breasted Military Sack Suits—Also dressiest Silk-lined Blue Serge Suits and elegant Thibet Suits—Choice..... **$9.75**



Boys' Wash Suits— The grandest assortment ever shown. The Regulation "Peter Thompson" style Irish Linen and Silk Suits, at $5. Exclusive Agency for the famous "Regatta" make Wash Suits—the most stylish and best wearing garments made. Prices range from $3.50 down to..... **98c**

Pants Special— Boys' Fast Color Blue Serge Pants—taped seams—patent waistbands would be cheap for 75c, go at..... **38c**

If You Want the Purest and

Best Groceries

And for less money than inferior food stuffs are retailed throughout the two cities, then come to "The Big Store's" spacious Grocery Store—the biggest hereabouts.

HAM—"Gold Band" brand Ham—splendid quality—at per pound..... **14c**
BUTTER—Best Elgin Creamery Butter—at per pound..... **26c**
BACON—"Premium" brand sliced Bacon—at per pound..... **15c**
COFFEE—Best Java and Mocha Coffee—the regular 40c kind, at per lb..... **30c**
PICKLES—Crosse & Blackwell's Walnuts, Onions, Mixed Pickles, or Gherkins—at Patent Cap Bottle..... **33c**
OLIVES—Finest Quality Queen Olives—per quart bottle..... **30c**
OLIVES—Very Choice Manzanilla Olives—at Glass Jar for..... **20c**
HERRING—Crosse & Blackwell's Kippered Herring—at $2.40 per dozen cans, or per can..... **21c**
SALMON—Best quality Snider's Catsup—at per pint bottle..... **15c**
CORN—"Snow Flake" brand Pearl Hominy Corn—at $1.00 per doz cans, or per can..... **10c**

TOMATOES—"Rob Roy" brand, very fancy Tomatoes—at $1.30 per dozen cans, or per can..... **11c**
BEETS—Best Blood Red Strawberry Beets—at $1.70 per dozen cans, or per can..... **15c**
PEACHES—"Gold Pheasant" brand delicious Peaches—at $2.40 per dozen cans or per can..... **21c**
PEACHES—"New World" brand Peaches, with good heavy Syrup—at $1.50 per doz cans, or per can..... **15c**
PEACHES—Extra fine quality Sliced Peaches—at $1.10 per dozen cans, or per can..... **10c**
PRUNES—Honey Cured Prunes—extra large 10c Grade, 6 pounds..... **10c**
FLOUR—"Pillsbury XXXX" brand flour—½-bbl. sack $1.10, ¼ bbl. sack..... **55c**

Granulated Sugar, 20 lbs. for $1.00.

LARD—German American Cream Lard—10-lb. pail $1.25, 5-lb. pail, 65c, 3 lb. and..... 3 pail **36c**

☞ Prompt Deliveries Everywhere. All Mail and Telephone Orders Carefully Filled. Freight Prepaid on all Orders of $5, or over.

Room Sale Wall Paper.

An opportunity to paper your Room, House or Office at less than Half the usual cost.

$1 Worth Paper— Consisting of 10 bolts of Wall Paper and 3 bolts of 9-inch Border—suitable for Kitchens or Bedrooms—all for..... **42c**

$2 Worth Paper— Consisting of 10 bolts of Wall Paper, 6 bolts of Ceiling and 3 bolts of 9-in. Border—artistic Bedroom effects—all for..... **89c**

$2.50 Worth Paper Consisting of 10 bolts of Wall Paper, 6 bolts of Ceiling and 3 bolts of 9 or 18-inch Border—suitable for any room—all for..... **$1.33**

$4 Worth Paper— Consisting of 10 bolts of High Art Parlor, Hall or Library Wall Paper, 6 bolts of Ceiling and 3 bolts of 18-in. Border—all for only..... **$1.98**

$6 Worth Paper— Consisting of very Heavy Gilt Wall Paper, 6 bolts of Ceiling and 3 bolts of 18-in. Frieze—all for only..... **$2.98**

$8 Worth Paper— Consisting of 10 bolts of Finest Embossed Gold Tapestry, Two-toned or Burlap Wall Paper, 6 bolts of Ceiling and 3 bolts of 18-in. Frieze—all for only..... **$3.98**

Importers' Stock of Lace Curtains: 11,000 Pairs at ½ Price.

No other store in this city could have purchased so many Lace Curtains at one time. We alone could, AND DID, and what's more, we'll sell these 11,000 pairs in less time than many stores sell 1,000 pairs. The prices will do it, and the goods will do it. None but fresh and up-to-date designs.

Lot No. 1— 475 pairs of fine Scotch Guipure, Nottingham and Ruffled Muslin Curtains—very neat and attractive Curtains—3 and 3½ yds. long—worth $1.75 pair—sale price..... **95c**

Lot No. 2— 680 pairs pretty Imitation Renaissance and Arabian Net Curtains—plain centers and detached figures, with heavy Borders—also fine Ruffled Muslin Curtains—3½ yds. long and 50 to 60 inches wide—worth $3.00 pair—sale price..... **$1.95**

Lot No. 3— 500 pairs finest Brussels and Irish Point Lace Curtains—grand reproductions of hand-made Lace Curtains—just what will please you—worth $4.50 pair—sale price..... **$2.75**

Lot No. 4— 480 pairs splendid Irish Point, Brussels and Point De Calais Net Lace Curtains—in All-Over Patterns—plain centers—heavy worked Borders—worth $6 pair—sale price..... **$3.95**

Lot No. 5— 375 pairs beautiful Real Renaissance, Brussels Net and Irish Point Lace Curtains—very choicest patterns for Parlors—with plain center and detached figures—worth $7.50 pair, Sale price..... **$5.00**

Lot No. 6— 325 pairs handsome Real Irish Point Lace Curtains—the very latest ideas in "Bonne Femme" Curtains—also scroll centre and Antique Curtains—worth up to $15.00 pair, —sale price..... **$7.50**

Lot No. 7— 340 pairs Real Saxony Brussels, Arabian, Irish Point and "Bonne Femme" Hand-made Lace Curtains—superb patterns—50 to 60 inches wide—3½ to 4 yds. long—worth up to $20 pair, Sale price..... **$10.00**

Sample Ends of Scotch Guipure, Point de Calais, Arabian and Egyptian Lace Curtains—50 to 60 inch wide, go at 15, 25, 35 & 50c each.

Large Invoice in Domestic Rugs Just In.

Rugs of all sizes, made at the best mills in America and all in new Spring designs. Big savings for economical people.

Brussels Rugs in beautiful 9x12 ft.—worth $17.50..... **Price $13.50**
Handsome Royal Wilton Rugs—newest colorings and designs—size 9x12 ft..... **Price $30.00**
Good durable Moquette Rugs—size 208x72-in.—worth $8.75..... **Price $2.50**
Pretty Wool Smyrna Rugs—size 36x72-in.—worth $3.25..... **Price $1.75**
John Bromley & Sons' All-Wool Smyrna Rugs—all the new Spring Oriental Patterns — size 9x12 ft. —worth $30.00..... **Price $22.50**
The heaviest and finest Japanese Rugs made—in India and Persian patterns—size 9x12 ft.—worth $20..... **Price $12.00**
Bigelow Carpet Co.'s and Alex Smith & Son's Axminster Rugs—very charming—size 9x12 ft..... **Price $21.50**

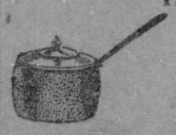
New Importation of Oriental Rugs.

About 300 more rugs came in by last week's steamers. Hall, Hearth and Room sizes. No fancy profits here. Just our usual modest margin.

1 Bale of fine Anatolian Mats—worth up to $6.00..... **Price $3.25**
1 Bale of splendid Carabaugh and Hamandan Rugs—worth up to $12.50..... **Price $6.00**
20 choice Rugs comprising Kazaks, Mousuls, Guendjes and Cabistans—average size 4x8 ft.—worth up to $40.00 **Price $17.50**
Large selection of Shirvan Rugs—worth up to $15.00..... **Price $9.75**
1 Bale of elegant Royal Afghan Khiva Rugs—worth up to $100.00..... **Price $57.50**
1 Lot of magnificent Bivalan Persian, Goolestan and Ghiordes Rugs—size 8x12 ft.—worth up to $140.00..... **Price $62.50**

A Special 1-Day Sale of Graniteware & Housefurnishings

That will attract more than the usual big Monday crowds of shrewd money-saving buyers here tomorrow.



45c For this 6-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Sauce Pan — worth 90c.

65c For this 1½-qt. Granite Steel Enameled Rice Boiler—worth $1.

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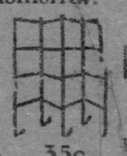

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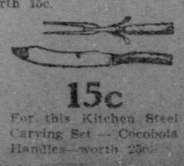
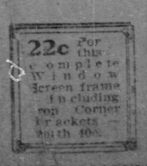


15c For this Kitchen Steel Carving Set — Cocobola Handles—worth 25c.



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PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 27, 1902.

THE NEW YORK CIVIC CLUB AND ITS FAMOUS FOUNDER

Captain F. Norton Goddard and His Fight Against Policy.

SMOKED OUT AL ADAMS

The Club Completely Dominates the Twentieth Assembly District. How Great Social and Political Changes Were Wrought—Captain Goddard's Political Career.

By CHARLES C. WILLIAMS.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, April 26.—The metropolis is boiling just now, as it has been for months, over the strenuous contest between those who are for and those who oppose the policy of an "open town." One of the most talked of factors in this contest is Capt. F. Norton Goddard, to whom more than any one else was due the "smoking out" of Al Adams, the policy king. It is for this, indeed, that Capt. Goddard is best known to the world, though the truth is that his anti-policy work has been merely incidental, and by no means deserving of rank alongside his services in founding and maintaining the Civic club.

This is one of the most remarkable organizations in this or any other city. Even were its existence to terminate tomorrow, its influence would remain for years, a testimony as to what may be accomplished by one man working with a single purpose for the benefit of his fellows, providing he has money to carry out his ideas and the persistence and force that will halt at nothing.

To reach the habitation of the club you leave the Third avenue elevated line at Thirty-fourth street and walk less than one block eastward to number 243. There, between a typical East Side dwelling of the better sort and a massive modern power house, you will find a modest but artistic structure, the entrance to which is illuminated at night by two handsome electric lamps. This light will enable you to read the words "The Civic Club," engraved on a sculptured scroll of stone which is set into the wall just above the second story windows. If you enter the clubhouse you will find it as artistic inside as out. Moreover, though the men you will meet are all wage earners who live in the immediate neighborhood, the house is furnished and finished as comfortably and almost as luxuriously as any in all this city, which abounds in comfortable, luxurious clubs.

If you talk with one or more of the club members you will find that its founder belongs in the front ranks of those who stand for civic betterment. Socially, politically and morally his club completely dominates a metropolitan neighborhood—the Twentieth assembly district—whose inhabitants would people a city, and the circle of its influence, already wide, is extending constantly.

Captain F. Norton Goddard.

How Goddard's Career Began.

In a way Capt. Goddard's career is an accident. He was and is an unusually prosperous merchant, his business being inherited. Half a dozen years ago he was nothing more. His likings had never included politics or public life. Of the mass of his fellow citizens the men who must earn their bread before they eat, the men who by sheer force of numbers win the battles of the ballot, he knew as little as most men of his type and standing. Today his acquaintance with men who work and men who vote is both wide and intimate, and he is known among New York's politicians as a power that must be reckoned with. That he will some day attain great political prominence personally is not questioned by his friends, though the captain himself will not discuss this phase of his possible future.

Yes, at the beginning, he had no thought of a career of any sort, least of all a political one, and this is how it happened.

Late in 1895 or early in 1896, he is not quite clear himself as to the exact time, he felt the need of some interest in existence outside of business. He was not specially fond of club life, of sports, or of society, and at first he was puzzled in his quest for a new interest. One day he determined to find out what sort of men they are who work for wages. Perhaps he had been reading Jacob Riis's "How the Other Half Lives." Anyway he rented a sleeping room in an East Thirty-first street flat and went there to live. By day he attended to business as usual, but he slept in the flat, devoting the evenings to getting acquainted with his neighbors. He explained with open frankness that he was F. Norton Goddard, the merchant, whom they all knew to be a rich man and of whom, in consequence, they were naturally somewhat suspicious.

In the long run, however, his candor won them and their life and personality interested him. When he saw that he had found what he sought he decided to dwell among them permanently. He gave up his swell home on Lexington avenue, rented the entire top floor of the house in which he had located, and threw the two flats of which it was composed into one. A feature of the home thus created was a big and handsome dining-room where, evening after evening, he entertained his wage-earning friends. But he didn't confine his neighborliness to entertaining. He went about among them freely, visiting at their homes, attending their merrymakings and sharing their sorrows. He may have dropped in now and then at the neighborhood saloon with them, for he is by no means offensively straight-laced.

Beginning of the Civic Club.

In time he was asked to join a neighborhood club. Now the neighborhood of New York's East Side is a peculiar institution. Its chief purpose is to arrange for one or two balls in the winter and one or two excursions or picnics in the summer. Doubtless this one was organized for just such purpose. It was called the Favordale club. Its membership when the rich young merchant joined—he was then under 34—did not number more than a dozen. There was a journeyman plumber, an ice-wagon driver, a carpenter, the engineer of a dry goods delivery wagon and so on. Their combined income amounted to only a small fraction of his, and they knew it, yet he speedily became one of them, entering intimately into all their plans of life and the pursuit of happiness. That was a formative period with all concerned. Day by day he found new things to talk about and so did they. New motives, new ideas took the place of the old. This was true even before he joined the club, for it had been re-christened the Civic club prior to that time.

The growth of the club, both in scope and numbers, was slow for a while. Neither the captain nor anyone else had any very definite plans. Nor had he yet gained the full measure of confidence on the part of all its members which he has since achieved. There was one man in particular who was obstinately "offish."

Capt. Goddard considers it a red letter day on which this man's personal attitude was changed. It was a hot Saturday and in the afternoon the captain invited the club and a number of others to join him in a cruise up the sound on a tug. Somewhere at a deserted wharf they tied up the tug, stripped off and indulged in a swim. While they were dressing there was a lot of horse play, in which the captain and the "offish" man were boisterous opponents. At its conclusion the captain knew that he had won not only this man, but a number of others, "offish" like himself and of whom he was the leader. From that time the club progressed more rapidly.

The aims which supplanted the club's original social purposes were purely local at first; they are largely so still. It was early decided to see what could be done in the way of improving the streets and sidewalks. The sanitary condition of the houses was taken up. A play ground for the neighborhood children was projected, also a park. Help for those who were bothered to pay their rent was arranged for. These things appealed to the whole neighborhood as well as to the members of the club.

Of course, they used up a lot of the captain's money, but that was part of his game and he cheerfully put up the dollars to carry out his plans as fast as they matured. He is still playing the game and his total expenditures must have amounted to a right tidy sum, for the home which he has presented to the club cost more than $80,000 in one lump and the neighborhood is bursting with stories of his liberality.

The Civic Club's Work.

"Capt. Goddard's Civic club has made us all over down here," said a charter member of the organization the other evening. "To begin with," he said, "we've all learned a lot about how to live since he settled among us. This clubhouse has billiard tables, bowling alleys, shower baths and a place to box in. The older members can't take much advantage of these things, but the young fellows do all the time. And we've found out that the chaps who take lots of exercise and cold shower baths every day are enough sight strong bodily than them that don't. Besides, and this I wouldn't have believed, the boxing and the bowling, the billiards and the baths, all help the youngsters to keep straight. They are a good deal more manly, too. Capt. Goddard is no preacher, let me tell you that, but he has raised the general moral level of this neighborhood full 50 per cent."

Then the speaker opened a door upon two sturdy East Side young men, who, stripped to the waist, were boxing furiously, "warming up for the shower." From there he led the way to the bowling alley where the members of two teams were getting up their muscle and enjoying themselves hugely. From the top floor came the sound of music and dancing feet. "That," replied the charter member to a query, "why that's the regular semi-monthly hop. We'll go up there." And so we did, passing a snug cardroom, where some older members were comfortably playing, but not for money.

The hops are given in a perfect gem of an "assembly hall," which is used alike for debates and dances. The floor is well waxed and delightfully springy. On the walls are frescoes as artistic as you can find in a plutocrat's palace or millionaires' club. ("Hand painted," the charter member explained. "I know, because I seen 'em painted.") The dances are free to the capacity of the hall. On the floor below it there is a reception room most daintily furnished with plenty of delightful nooks and corners, and there and in the library divers couples were sitting out dances, exactly as if they were young members of the "400" at a swell cotillion. Everywhere there was perfect decorum, despite occasional awkwardness and lack of polish. There was no smoking among the young men on the dancing floor, though down below there was smoking as usual. Neither beer nor liquor is allowed at any time.

The debates and the meetings which are held in this assembly room are quite as important features of the club as the dances. Sometimes the captain invites speakers of prominence to address his club's members and sometimes the members themselves are encouraged to speak upon current topics.

"It bothers the boys who don't know how to speak to brace up and talk on their feet," said the charter member, "but they are gradually getting used to it, and you'd be surprised to hear how sensible some of them talk. You can see how the debates and dances must influence everybody in the neighborhood, can't you? Think of a dance anywhere else on the East Side without beer and smoke!"

Adjuncts of the Civic Club.

"But you know only a little as yet about what Capt. Goddard has done in the neighborhood," continued the member. "There is the Junior Civic club, with its gymnasium for youngsters under 21; that's across the street. Then the Boys' club and the Friendly Aid.

"The captain is the whole thing in all but the Friendly Aid, and he helps in that. The Friendly Aid looks after the babies daytimes for a cent a day each while the mothers work; it has a kindergarten for the children, too, and weekly dances for them when they get a little older. Young women from the College Settlements take charge of these classes and teach the boys and girls manners. You'd be surprised to see how graceful the girls get to be and how polite the boys become. You see, the captain believes in beginning when they are young and, as I told you before, he has pretty nearly made the neighborhood over. He has shown what a rich man can do if he tries, and I think that Carnegie and Rockefeller, who put their money in libraries and colleges, could get more than one good point from him.

"The Civic club has over 300 members now. They pay a dollar apiece to get in and 75 cents for monthly dues—all they can afford, but, of course, it costs more than that to run the club. There are committees on streets and sidewalks, eviction and destitution, anti-policy and legal assistance. The members take turns serving on them and they do a heap of good in the neighborhood. Whoever needs a lawyer around here and can't afford to pay for his services comes right to the club and gets him free, and so it is when anyone can't pay his rent. If any good fellow can't get work he comes here and the club finds him a job.

"But it's hard lines for the fakirs in the neighborhood. There was a time when they tried hard to work the captain, but it has passed away; the neighborhood won't stand for it. Anybody who tries the grafter's game on the captain now has to get out of this part of the city. If he stays after he has been found out the neighborhood gets pretty cold for him, I'll tell you. Black lists? No; the captain won't allow them, but the neighborhood has a memory quite long enough to take the place of black lists.

The Anti-Policy Crusade.

"Since the captain came here," the member continued, "the playing of policy in this neighborhood has practically stopped. Now you don't know what a difference that makes in the condition of the people. The captain saw a little girl bare-footed and ragged on the street one day and asked about her. He was told that her father earned good wages, but spent most of his money playing policy. That started the captain after the policy dealers."

The captain's crusade is part of history now. At first the club wouldn't join in, but later it came into the fight whole heartedly. The captain has devoted much of his spare time to it for years, both in making "the poor man's game" unpopular in the neighborhood and in directing prosecutions in the police courts. He found the police in league with the policy men, of course, and had to get a new state law passed before he could make much headway. It took two years to get the measure through the legislature and Anthony Comstock, the anti-vice man, fought it tooth and nail. It makes it a misdemeanor for anyone to have policy slips in his possession. Without such a law there would have been no hope that Al Adams could be convicted. With the law in existence the anti-policy forces have great expectations. The captain's life while fighting policy has been truly "strenuous," but the story is too long to tell here. He thinks his plan would work in any city.

The Captain in Politics.

The captain's entrance into politics came a year or two after the Civic club had got well started. He had no thought in that direction at the beginning, but it was inevitable that he should get into that game sooner or later.

He is a Republican and when a few members of his party living in the neighborhood decided to form a new district organization they just naturally asked him to help. He declined at first, but they persisted and he yielded. How he and his friends formed the East Side Republican club and fought with the old-time "regulars," first for district leadership and then for a seat in the national convention in 1900, against what seemed hopeless odds is a long, long story. It is enough that they won every fight and that today the captain safely dominates the party in his district. What is better from his point of view, the district which used to give regularly a Tammany majority of 3,600 out of 10,000 votes is now strongly Republican, and certain to remain so as long as the captain lives and wears his fighting clothes, unless the present administration makes too many breaks. The district still likes to tell of the fight in a certain primary which was won for the captain by his own vote, when he was suffering intense personal discomfort from illness and the vote of another who was brought in from a sick bed on a stretcher.

The Civic club has taken no part in the captain's political movement. It is strictly non-partisan and some of its members are Democrats. But the captain has built a separate clubhouse for the East Side Republican club. It had 999 members at the last meeting.

Capt. Goddard's Civic club's excursions are the wonder of the whole East Side and no doubt they are a strong element in his personal popularity. The first one was given early in the club's history and they have been of yearly occurrence ever since. Each has been a calendar event. Last year it took two steamers, eight barges and four tugs to carry the excursionists, who numbered 15,000 men, women and children—one for every third or fourth inhabitant of the whole district. Each excursionist was furnished with sterilized milk, cake and ice cream, besides the excursion, free. There was no beer, which made the excursion unique among such East Side affairs.

Capt. Goddard got his military title through an appointment on Roosevelt's staff when he was governor. The captain is not 40; he is in excellent health and good for many years more of Civic club and political work. He returned to Lexington avenue to live some months ago. His present home, though on its extreme western edge and in a row of "swell" houses, is still in the Twentieth assembly district, and he spends many of his evenings further east among those who were his neighbors at the time when he was seeking a new interest in life.

REAL FACTS ABOUT THE WAR IN SAMAR

Punitive Expeditions Justified by an Eye-Witness of Filipino Barbarity.

TREACHEROUS MANTRAPS SPRUNG BY THE NATIVES

Carefully Concealed Pitfalls of Spearheads and Unexpected Avalanches of Boulders—Hardships of American Soldiers and Peculiar Character of Country.

By STEPHEN BONSAL.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MANILA, P. I., March 19.—When the news of the massacre at Balangiga and all the horrible details of the atrocities committed there, including the mutilation of the living as well as the dead, was received in Manila, for once there was unanimity of opinion among all Americans, civilians and military alike. Indignation, righteous as we thought then, bridged every personal and political difference. On all sides the hope was expressed that Gen. Chaffee would act, not only with energy but with the severity that the occasion demanded. This feeling immediately found expression in the dispatches exchanged at the time between Gen. Chaffee, Gen. Hughes and the post commanders near the scene of the slaughter in Southern Samar.

If these dispatches were authentic—and I have not the slightest doubt that they were, as otherwise an official denial would have been published—Gen. Chaffee ordered Col. de Russy and other officers having troops within striking distance of Balangiga "to send out punitive expeditions and chastise the savages." I am speaking from memory, but I believe I am quoting the order correctly to the letter.

These expeditions burned many towns in Southern Samar and destroyed all the boats and all the supplies they could lay hands on. As far as the eye could see Southern Samar was converted into a wilderness, and this, it should be remembered, was several weeks before Gen. Smith and more than a month before Maj. Waller reached the island.

From Bottom to Top.

So the new policy certainly was not inaugurated by them. I hope the senate committee will get at the bottom of this whole Samar business; but, at the same time, in simple justice to those whose names are acquiring an evil fame which they do not deserve in the daily press, they should get at the top of the matter, also, and make it plain who the responsible authorities really are. It is a curious commentary on the short memory of the public that in all the columns of discussion which the charges made during the Waller court-martial have provoked there has only been here and there a reference to the massacre of 50 of our own men, who were cut to pieces while unarmed in Balangiga, to whom, though helpless, no mercy was shown. And yet this was the occasion of the change in the plan of campaign from extreme slackness to well regulated rigor.

I went to Samar with Gen. Smith and remained with him almost constantly for the first month of the operation. During this time I can say that I never saw any undue severity exercised upon women and children, nor did I hear from the mouths of credible witnesses of any such unworthy acts having been committed. Gen. Smith plotted the island into districts and appointed a commander for each of these. This commander, under instructions from Gen. Smith, ordered the concentration of all the inhabitants of his district at places designated by him for their residence. Those who did not come in, but remained out in the hills with the insurgents, were warned that after the delay granted of 15 days, if they did not come in, they, too, would be regarded as insurgents.

It has been a war with savages, and yet with such intelligent and subtle savages that while behind our men has been the best equipment and all that money can buy in the way of engines of destruction, there has not taken place an encounter after which it could not be said: "Well, the Samarite savages were better equipped for a tussle under those conditions than we were." Everywhere their weapons, bolos of beautifully tempered steel, have given them the advantage in the only conditions under which they would fight.

Forbidden Country for Warfare.

It can be said without fear of contradiction that since the day when the first American pioneer crossed the Blue Ridge we have never been confronted by a more inaccessible and forbidding country than that with which our men have been confronted in Samar. No one can describe it quite so well as a soldier of the Ninth infantry, who said to me, shortly, "Samar? It looks like heaven; but it's hell to hike through!"

To begin with, Samar is not like any other tropical island that I have ever seen. It does not recall Cuba or Java, Ceylon or Martinique. The southern portion of the island, known now generally as the Santa Rita and the Balangiga districts, is composed, from the coral coast line to about 20 miles inland of a jungle swamp through which two or three narrow, deep, swift running rivers furnish the only possible passage.

The center and northern part of the island is a high tableland, covered with dense forests, in whose shadow there is always night. A tableland, it is intersected, however, by rivers rushing to the sea through gorge-like valleys. Extending from the middle to the northern end of the island (which is computed to have an area of about 5,000 square miles) run coastwise chains of mountains of equal height and abruptness on both the Pacific and the China sea sides of the island. These mountains are higher and more difficult to scale than those met with in the interior, and I believe they have never been crossed except through the gorges by which the pent-up rivers rush on their way to the sea. Behind these barriers is a succession of steep valleys and precipitous hills.

Hardships of Our Fighters.

Up hill and down dale our soldiers have advanced until utterly worn out with the mountain leeches sucking at their blood, dying of the dysentery and with a battle to be fought and an ambush to be overcome at every step. Under these circumstances it is not astonishing that but few of the many columns we have sent out have succeeded in crossing the island from end to end, and coming out upon the mountain heights at the other side have caught a glimpse of the Pacific, and in fancy, of God's country 6,000 miles beyond.

Half a mile away from the coast there is not a road on the island. Such paths as exist were merely footpaths. Every footpath leading into the interior was fortified in a way which, with the materials at hand, a Brialmont or a Todleben could not have improved upon. These defences and traps in Samar all go by the name of balatiks.

One and all, however, are effective. The simplest are merely pitfalls dug in the path or in the center of the defile through which the invader must come; deep, broad pits, covered and concealed by a network of slender twigs or bamboo shoots, covered with leaves and vegetation, all so artfully arranged that none but the eye of the experienced woodman could detect the hand of man. The bottom of the manpits or pitfalls are planted with stout spearheads, hardened to an ironlike hardness over a slow burning fire. And, as the clinical history of the wounds which they have inflicted go to show, in almost every instance these spearheads have been smeared with the poisonous juice of some native vegetable, to which as yet no antidote has been found. The only remedy lies in cauterization and surgery.

We have lost many men in pitfalls such as these and learned to avoid them. And they can be avoided when the object which the expedition has in view permits of a slow, careful advance. Under these circumstances a caraboa is driven at the head of the column. But this unwieldy animal unfortunately cannot be urged to greater speed than a mile an hour. So it is only on rare occasions that this slow-moving pilot engine can be availed of to draw the enemy's fire. But the Samarites have another traplike defence, from which nothing but luck or providence will save you.

Another Kind of Mantrap.

Near an outlying post of our men or upon the line of march of a flying column on the top of some steep hillside there suddenly appears, as though conjured out of the ground, a large nipa shack, such as are built for quarters or insurgent barracks and storehouses. Here there seems to be an unusual lack of precaution. From the bamboo flagpole is unfurled the red and white flag of the insurgents, with the single star that makes it look so much like the Cuban flag.

The men of our column, who probably have not known dry clothing for a month, for in Samar there is no dry season, only the wet and the rainy seasons, some staggering along, footsore and often shoeless. But the sight of the enemy that has so long evaded them and the flag spurs them on. In a moment, well before the sharp report of the Krags awaken the slumbering echoes of the valley, the insurgents disappear like snakes in the tall grass. But our fellows charge up the brier-grown hillside with an energy and a determination which the sight of the enemy never fails to inspire. In and out among the alternating bunches of jungle and tall, coarse grass lying harmlessly about as though placed there by nature are long behooker trailers or vines, which grow so luxuriantly here.

Suddenly a soldier of the advancing column stumbles. His foot has caught in one of the idly trailing behooker vines. He is about to topple over to go down under the weight of his heavy equipment when suddenly a sapling, or the bough of a tree, springs toward him with a force which no human hand can stay. A sharp cry! The soldier does not fall; he does not stand; he remains, as it were, transfixed, and when the hospital man, or one of his comrades, comes along he finds out what has happened. The trailer, which his careless foot has drawn taut, has released a sapling which then swings back into its normal position with tremendous force. To the boughs the hard wood spearheads are tied with the little vines or with hemp fiber, and they have gone through the body of the soldier with tremendous force.

I saw two victims of this kind of trap in the hospital at Calbayoc. They had been wounded by the same tree, to which as many as a dozen spearheads were attached, and to show the tremendous force with which the sapling springs back into place, in each instance the spearheads had gone clean through the body of its victim and the tree had to be cut down before he could be released, and in each instance the wounds proved fatal.

Avalanche of Boulders a Trap.

There are a dozen other savage but effective methods which the ingenious Samarites have devised, but these in default of space must serve as examples. Not less effective is the way they fortify the water courses that lead right into the heart of this ocean island. These streams are sometimes as still and silent as the proverbial mill pond and sometimes rushing torrents sweeping toward the sea with irresistible force. They are only navigable for the captured dugouts, which our men have learned to use. The danger of ascending waters such as these to men not brought up as voyageurs and without trustworthy guides is considerable. But even under these circumstances the number of deaths from drowning reported by the brigade commander in Samar is surprising.

I will tell you how they have occurred, for the most part. The Samar rivers are stopped every few miles of their courses by mountain barriers. They make as many bends as did the classic Meander. In turning sharply the rocky barriers that block their course the rivers flow with such velocity that the savage guardians of the paths can tell to an inch, so irresistible is the current, where any approaching boat must pass. And they make their preparations.

On the frowning headlands above the inevitable places where the boats must pass great granite bowlders are loosened from their natural lodgment, great masses of stone, such as figured in the Cyclopean wars of old, held in position by the invaluable trailers. The savages await the moment when the solitary boat flotilla must pass directly beneath their perch. Then a slash of the bolo across the detaining vine, a slight push, and the great bowlder falls upon the advancing flotilla with overwhelming force.

Will Fight at Close Quarters.

It is only fair to say, and every man and officer who has served in Samar will say it, that when their natural defences fail and their wiles prove unavailing these savage bolomen were not slow to fight it out man for man, the crooked steel knife against the rifle, always availing themselves, however, as was their right, of the advantage of a surprise.

The question of granting quarter in warfare of this nature is a very difficult one. As a general thing, the savages of Samar fight to a finish. I know of only one instance where quarter was asked and refused, and in the investigation which followed the action of our men was held to be fully justified by the military exigencies of the situation.

Praise for the American Girl.

Lady Sarah Wilson, in speaking of the American girl, remarked that everyone who visits the United States talks of her. French travelers are particularly enthusiastic over her. They exhaust the vocabulary of complimentary adjectives in describing her. The reason why she is so much discussed is that she is such a distinctive product. She is always in evidence.

"One cannot travel in the United States as I have done without observing her brilliant independence," she continued. "I like her accent, except when it is too twangy. It has character.

"American married women are wonderfully ambitious. Their desire to learn at any age is a marvel to the women of other lands."

Man is a prevalent force and a new law unto himself.—Thoreau.

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Who's What and Why, in America

I HAVE confined my attention this week to four wizards—Edison, Marconi, Santos-Dumont and Mr. Bok are ever objects of interest, and my correspondence reveals an extraordinary liking for all. It is singular that, with one exception, they have all been born under foreign skies. Yet I do not hesitate to call them Americans, because, intrinsically, they are all such. Mr. Edison was born in Ohio, but that does not affect his Americanism. Mr. Marconi could not have demonstrated his greatness without our continent as a terminal, and, moreover, on one side of his family he is Irish, like many New Yorkers. Mr. Santos-Dumont is, in fact, a South American, and as for Mr. Bok, he merely accentuates by his birthplace the debt that this country owes to the best of the Dutch and the like. No better American than he ever lived, and I am glad of this opportunity to say so, even if I may seem in doing so to point the finger of scorn at his detractors.

WILBERFORCE JENKINS,
Author of "Nothing at All; a Romance of Nil."

Edison, Thomas A.

Wizard, Human Dynamo and Inventor. Born Alva, O., February 11, 1847. The day after his birth, his home having been struck by lightning, the infant was so charged with electricity that for six weeks no one dared venture within a radius of three feet of his person, unless thoroughly insulated. He emitted sparks from the ends of his fingers and toes at the rate of 7,000 volts an hour, and when he clapped his hands together or tried to coo as babies will the resultant sounds resembled the rumbling of distant thunder. At the end of six weeks the sparkling quality of the infant having got upon the nerves of his family, experts were called in, and the child was connected with a ground wire and the electricity in large measure run off.

This novel experience is thought to have had a determining influence upon the young man's future life, since in later years his mind occupied itself wholly with matters of electrical import. As a boy he is said to have been very quick and to have frequently shocked his teachers by raising thunder, a habit no doubt acquired from the first strenuous experience of his career. At the age of 10 he invented "The Edison Pin," a small and simple contrivance for use in schools, by which new life might be imparted to a lethargic teacher. One Edison pin placed to the chair of a prominent Latin teacher is said to have been efficacious in bringing this person from a dull disquisition upon the dead languages to a most active exposition of the exact uses of the living vernacular.

Early practical experiments with the Edison Pin led to the almost immediate invention of the Edison Insulator, a pneumatic cushion for the end of the spine, by means of which a small boy might sustain the impact of a ruler continuously impressed for 10 consecutive minutes without physical pain.

At 12 years of age he became a newsboy, and by patient and unremitting study of the news printed in the papers first gained an idea of professional uses of an inventive mind, was promoted from the sales to the telegraphic department of journalism about 1865, and from that time on has steadily developed as an inventor of electrical devices. Notable among these is the machine for sextuplex telegraphic transmission, by means of which a man detained in town on business can telegraph home to his family six times in seven minutes for 25 cents. Inventor also of the Electric Chaperon, a small photographic and phonographic apparatus which, placed in a drawing room, serves the purpose of a mirror, and of the Hattophone, a combination of telephone and derby hat, for the use of politicians on the stump. A promise made through the Hattophone need not become a moral obligation, and as a consequence this useful machine is in great demand in campaign times.

The Edison Electric mind reader is not yet upon the market, but is promised for an early date; while the Dynamo Perpetuator, a machine which is calculated to induce perpetual existence when substituted for the vital organ of human life, is approaching completion. Mr. Edison is seldom seen in public, not because he is of a retiring disposition, but because he travels always with such telegraphic dispatch that the eye is not sufficiently quick of vision to detect his passage. It is rumored that he has invented a system by which a man can cable himself to Europe, but the report lacks confirmation. Address, The Wizard, West Orange, N. J.

Marconi, William.

Inventor, electrical engineer and wireless wizard. Born Bologna, 1875. Invented "The Marconi System of Doing Everything Without Anything." Was brought up in a nurseless nursery, and learned to play gameless games with toyless toys. Early hardships in living on such foodless foods as beefless steak, sauceless sausages and cowless milk taught him the invidious principle which he has later put into effect with such marvelous results.

Was educated at Leghorn under Prof. Rosa and became an expert in the making of Leghorn hats without brims and in the raising of a special breed of Leghorn roosters the peculiarity of which is that they never crowed. The crowless rooster has since become a leading industry of Leghorn, and as a fighter is only excelled in invincible toughness by himself as a broiler. Returned to Bologna and took up experimentation in "Lessology." Inside of a year he had discovered a method of making a pigless sausage that has since become a most attractive edible, although the exact secret of the recipe has never been divulged.

In the next year his energies were devoted to the Marconi system of language, and the several little textbooks, "French-lessFrench," "Spanishless Spanish" and Germless German," or "How to Be Silent in Twenty Tongues," have been of inestimable service to linguistic students. It should be said here that he was not the inventor of "voiceless singers," these having been the discovery of the late Col. Mapleson and improved upon later by Mr. Grau and Mr. Hammerstein.

To amuse a small boy in a semi-scientific manner one winter's day he ran about the child's nursery shuffling his feet along the carpet for a few minutes and then suggested touching noses with the youngster. The electricity generated by his activity created a spark which, before the noses touched, formed a link between them. The discovery flashed upon him instantly. "If," the young man reasoned, "we can project a spark of electricity a sixteenth of an inch between two unconnected nasal poles, what is to prevent our sending it 3,000 miles through a wireless wire?" It was as simple as Newton's discovery of the law of gravitation. Experiments followed. Inside of six weeks the young inventor was able to elicit a response on the wireless method from a galvanized dog standing eight feet away from the keyboard. Later the distance was extended further and further until 1902, when the letter S, ticked off in the British isles, hissed through the ether and soughed sibilantly upon the top of a trolley pole in Newfoundland.

Upon this Marconi's claim to immortality now stands, but it is expected that he will not rest tranquilly upon laurels already won, an expectation which gains reasonableness from the rumor that he is perfecting a method by which suspension bridges may be built without cables, as well as a wireless wire mattress by the use of which a tired person may lie down upon nothing at all and sleep the sleep of the just. Wireless pie, made wholly of electric currents, is said to be most nourishing, and the pocket telephone, by means of which a man in New York can ring up a friend in San Francisco at any time of the day, provided the two instruments are in tune, is likely to work a revolution in telephony. Address William Marconi, The Atmosphere, Morse Code.

Santos-Dumont, Alberto.

Wizard of the air, explorer of the clouds, president of the Paris Balloonacy Commission. Born Rio Janeiro, 1873. Was an exceedingly light infant, weighing so little that he had to be tied to his crib to keep him from rising in the air. Has never been subject to the laws of gravitation and even now is a hard man to keep down. Wherever he goes he carries weight and when walking he wears shoes shod with iron weighing 20 pounds apiece.

His first aerial flight was on his father's coffee plantation in Brazil, where he became known as "the human kangaroo." At the age of 10 his buoyancy had been cultivated to such an extent that by merely kicking the earth with his toe he could rise 30 feet in the air, and close upon his 10th birthday, with the aid of two palm-leaf fans, he succeeded in paddling about the ether at will for several hours at a time. Increasing weight as he approached manhood interfered materially with his buoyancy, and since 18 years of age he has lived on a special diet of such airy foods as charlotte russe, angel cake and blanc mange, washed down by the foam of ice cream soda, with an occasional draught of froth from the lightest of German beer.

He occasionally drinks also a specially prepared glass of champagne, from which everything but the bubbles has been extracted. By this means he has kept his weight down to 9 pounds. Studied mechanics on a Brazilian railway that ran through his father's plantation, and after some years of arduous toil was able to float some of his stock. In 1897, hearing that Paris presented a skyline of much interest to aeronauts, he went thither and exhibited his first balloon, "The Soap Bubble," constructed of the white of egg beaten to a fabric, three yeast cakes and a tablespoonful of baking powder. With this he made his first public ascent on July 4, 1898. "The Soap Bubble" having punctured its tire on the top of the Eiffel tower, the young aeronaut undertook the manufacture of a dirigible airship, but was some time in discovering the proper steer.

In 1898 airship No. 1 was completed, but collapsed at a height of 1,200 feet from the earth. The ship fell with a crash, but the inventor was unharmed, having really to be hauled down by a rope thrown to him from the roof of Notre Dame. Airship No. followed, but also met with disaster through attempting to push its way through a thunderstorm of considerable hydraulic power.

Came to the United States in 1902, sighing, like Alexander, for more heavens to conquer, but owing to the large number of skyscrapers did not venture any practical experiments. Is author of a number of articles connected with the science of aeronautics, among which is a forecast of the future in which the air castle of the past becomes a tangible reality, Mars is reached, Saturn is turned into a speedway for automobiles and the Dipper is selected as a penal colony for the universe. His favorite poem is "Up in a Balloon, Boys," and his chief recreation is writing on space. Address, The Empyrean.

Bok, Edward W.

Wizard of the Fireside. Inventor and Workingman. Born, Holland, 1863. Came to America at age of 6. Took immediate interest in country of his adoption and issued famous order "If any man hauls down the American Fireside, shoot him on the hearth." Collected autographs for 20 years and thus familiarized himself with the great names of United States. Wrote sermons of Henry Ward Beecher for 10 years and became editor of "The Barrel, or the Minister's Home Companion," a weekly journal of pulpit eloquence, which attained to much popularity in religious circles throughout the country.

At the age of 30 was appointed editor of Ladies' Home Journal of Philadelphia, and has since devoted his time to development of that periodical. In 1890 invented "The Heart to Heart Talk," a department of intimacy by means of which the young everywhere were taught the etiquette of the front stoop and the back piazza. In 1894 he established "The Ladies' Home Society of Utilitarianism," the object of which was to demonstrate the "Further Utility of Useless Things." Under the instruction of this society thousands of American ladies have been taught how to turn their husband's silk hats into waste baskets and their own cast off clothing into Christmas gifts for their grandmothers. In 1898 he became the recognized authority on the uses of apples in the making of strawberry shortcake and the recipe for 60 ways of making ball gowns out of nursery aprons.

Address, Philadelphia, Pa., A. M. or P. M., but should not be interrupted without important reasons, in view of the great work upon which he is at present engaged, namely "The Encyclopaedia America; or, Nine Million Facts of Interest to My Countrymen by Adoption, Comprising 600,000 Points on Etiquette; 700,000 Political Facts; 900,000 Practical Hints on Gardening; 568,373 Suggestions as to Disposition of Cast Off Garments; 473,928 Answers to Correspondents; 865,738 Ways of Making Pies; 328,948 Soups; How to Live on Eight Dollars a Year and Other Items of Valuable Information."

Georgie's Paw on the Crowning of King Alfonso

"I can't Help wondering," maw sed when She thot it was a Good time for getting paw started to Tell about things, "Why the people of Spain want to Get ruled over by a Boy sixteen years old. It seams to me if I belonged to a Country like that it would make me feel Cheap when I went away from Home and Stumbuddy ast me who the Ruler was where I came from and I would haft to say it was a Child that just got his First pair of Suspenders and was afrade to Go up stairs to Bed in the Dark. Haven't they enny Grown Up Men over there that No the King bizness?"

"They have a Fue, I bleeve," paw answerd. "But they don't stop Long Enuff Emywhere to Let the people Come up and Tell them Whether it would Be safe for them to try to Mount the Thrown or not. The King bizness is queer in Some ways. When the people get used to a Sertain kind of Kings they Hate to try changing. They have the Same feeling about Kings that They have about their Underclose. It's all habit. When folks get in the Habit of Living in one speshul way it's hard to Get them to Change, and when they've been taking a newspaper year after year and some morning the carrier Throws Another paper on their portch and Duzzent give them the One They're Ust To it makes them So mad they Threten to get Another Boy. It's the Same with their Kings. When folks get in the habit of Taking their Kings in a Strate line they hate to Listen to reason.

"Mebby Some morning a Carlist comes along and says:

"'Quit this Use Getting ruled over by a boy that hazzen't Lerned the bizness yet, when for the Saim price we Can have a man whose Grown up and Been around a Good deal becoz it wuzzent safe for him to stop in the Saim place two mites hand Running?'

"'No,' the sitezun says, 'I'm a Bizzie man. It takes all my time Husseling to Raise the Taxes to keep up Our royal fambly, and if we make a Change what Good would the munny I've been investing in the King for the past sixteen years Do me? It would be a Ded Loss.'

"Besides that, people who have Kings think God sent them and so they are afrade to kick for fear they would Get their immortle Souls in trubble Later on.'

"Paw," maw sed, "you Don't mean to Tell me that Intellagunt people Like the English think God sent their king to Rule over them, do you?"

"They are Some English people that don't Beleave it," paw answerd, "but enuff of Them do to Keep up the Sho and make the king Laff himself nearly into Spazzums every time he thinks about it. The only people that Don't beleave kings have speshul wires to heaven and Got made by God speshuly for the king bizness are the kind we Call mugwumps in this Country. People that never vote Ennything But the Demmuckrat or Ripubblicken ticket over Here are the kind that sing God save the king in Yourupp. They stick to their Bosses in this country, but over There they would Root for their kings. That's all the Differunce."

"I can't help feeling Kind of Sorry for that poor Child that's Going to mount the Thrown in Spain," maw sed.

"Oh, well," paw answerd, "it mite be worse. He's not the one that Hast to worry over the Filapeens. We've took that Load off'n his mind and if they are Enny gratitood in His Soul He'll Never forget when he neels Down at nite and says, 'God bless mother and me and the Paris' to Wind up by Saying, 'And, oh, Lord, bless Dear old Uncle Sam for taking the Filapeens, or as Manny of them Ever get away from him and Come back to me if it's all the Saim to You.'

"Then there's Cuba. He hazzen't Got that on his hands. Either, which will Save a Lot of Wair and tair, and if He could only Get rid of about Two thurds of Spain they are no reason why He miten't look forward with glad hopes for a long rain with few Bombs and plenty of Happy days in it. But there's where the Grate trubble is. Spain'll stick to Him thru thick and thin—Mostly thin—and whoever has Spain on His hands Can't Expect Life is going to be One Grand Sweet Song."

"But why do they Put the poor Child on the Thrown when he's So Yung?" maw ast.

"Mebby they are afrade if they wait Till he Gets older And Stronger it mite Be harder to Hold him down while they are Crowning him," paw sed. "By taking him now when He's a poor, weak Child and Duzzen't no Enny Better they Think they Can get the Habbut fassened on him so he Can't brake away and escape when He grows up.

"And will he have a Rite to Run the Government just as tho He was a Grown man?" maw ast.

"I s'pose he'll have the Rite to run it Just as much as He would if he was Grown up," paw answerd. "But the Spanish are grate diplomats, and about the first thing they'll Do after Getting him on the Thrown will be to pick out some Tall, homely Austrian prince for him to Marry. After that he won't have mutch time to Think of affairs of State. Whenever they are an Austrian princess in the House Something is Doing most of the Time and they Seam to Raise Austrian princesses specfully for Spenish Kings to marry. The Austrians must it a Regular bizness, so Little Alfonzo can only shut His Eyes and Hope they'll do the Best they can for him when they go to pick her out."

"My Goodness," says maw, "don't they Even give him a Chants to say which one he would rather Have?"

"No," paw sed, "they are afrade he miten't take Enny if they would Let him see them first, so they fix it all up, and after that he Couldn't get out of it, without boing to war with a Stronger power."

"If I was in His place," Uncle Ramsey sed, "I'd marry some American girl that wanted a Title."

"What would be the use?" paw answerd. "They'd make him put the munny in the public safe, so it wouldn't do Him enny good, enny way."

GEORGIE.

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Monologues of Mystery

By NEWTON NEWKIRK.

LADIES and Gentlemen: I have often heard people speak facetiously of Philadelphia as being one of the slowest towns on the map. I have heard it stated by one who claims to have inside information that in Philadelphia all the clocks are so slow that when people are getting up elsewhere Philadelphians have just begun to think about going to bed; that when the rest of the country is celebrating the glorious Fourth the residents of Philadelphia are holding their Christmas carnivals. Yet another authority, who once lived in Philadelphia, says that one morning when he was in a hurry he thoughtlessly jumped on a trolley car to ride to his office. The result was that when he reached his office the name of the firm had changed and he had grown so old that nobody recognized him. When he told that he was an employe he was thrown rudely into the street. I understood that in Philadelphia a good joke has no show at all, because by the time the natives see the joke it is gray-haired and childish. A small once passed through Philadelphia, and those who had been born and raised there, thought it was a runaway locomotive. Philadelphia, however, may wake up any minute, because it has been asleep a long time.

The is my opinion that doctors are not as bad as they are represented to be. For instance, I know a man who has been taking a doctor's medicine for about two years and is still alive. Of course that the man is yet living may be due to the fact that this particular doctor does not understand his business. On the other hand I know a man who went to a doctor to be treated for shortness of stature. After he had taken the doctor's treatment for several months and had paid the doctor his fee, the man found that his legs had been pulled until he was as tall as anyone could wish to be. The paradoxical part of the affair, however, is that when the man examined his bank account he found that he was shorter than he was when he began taking treatment. A doctor once charged me $10 for feeling my pulse. Ever since then when I have wanted my pulse felt, I have always done it myself, and I figure that I have saved about $5,000.

I see Mrs. Nation has been arrested again for attacking a saloon in a rude and violent manner and without provocation. Every once in a while, or oftener, we hear of Mrs. Nation making a saloon bite the dust. Things have come to a pretty pass, indeed, when a saloonist can't keep his front door open after closing time or his back door open on Sunday without the fear in his heart that Carrie will arrive any minute and with one fell swoop and an ax. On the other hand we have the inspiring spectacle of a woman humbly endeavoring to carve her way to fame single-handed and alone, with no other means than a 44-caliber hatchet. If a man were to smash mirrors and destroy saloon bric-a-brac like Mrs. Nation does, just because he wished to be admitted to the bar, people would say that he was no lady.

Speaking of evolution, will all those in the audience who firmly believe that they descended from monkeys kindly hold up their right hands? I observe that none of you raise your hands, which plainly indicates that you have too much respect for the feelings of the monkeys. I agree with you, ladies and gentlemen that the monkey's burden in life is heavy enough without holding it responsible for our existence. In other words, what has the monkey done that we should lay our ancestry at his door. If our presence in this world is due to the monkey it is probably sorry for it and we should be willing to forget and forgive, because anybody is liable to make mistakes.

There seems to be a scarcity in both parties of presidential timber for 1904, but out of the thousands of men who, in their schooldays, were told that they would be presidents some day, it seems that a candidate ought to be found. I repeat that in my opinion it ought not to become necessary to call for volunteers from among whom to select a man capable of steering the ship of state without a pilot's license. If no candidate can be found it will then become necessary to thrust the presidency upon some unsuspecting person without his knowledge or consent. In the event this fails a "To Let" notice will have to be placed on the White House.

Speaking of book agents, I recently bought an encyclopedia of 30 volumes for $1 down and $2 a month for 50 months. This installment plan will enable me to fill my library with clean, wholesome literature and at the same time go broke for over five years. This encyclopedia is bound in half morocco. After I get it paid for I will have the other half bound in whatever I please. I have read a few chapters in volume No. 1 and find it intensely interesting compared with recent works of fiction which have been launched upon the book market. I find that one great advantage in reading an encyclopedia is that one is not bothered by being obliged to keep track of the plot, because there is no plot. Each definition is complete in itself and has no bearing whatever on the one coming after it. This gives a variety of subjects and enables the reader to skip four or five pages if he chooses without losing the thread of the story. Each volume is labeled so that if you do not know what you are reading about all you have to do is to look on the back. The subject of the first volume is "A-C," and of the second "C-E," and so on ad libitum.

I have been asked to throw some light on the subject of "Dynamite—Its Uses and Abuses, or Fooling With Fate." I wish to state that a stick of dynamite is something which is no respecter of persons. It is usually quick-tempered and will go off in a rage under the slightest provocation. A stick of dynamite resents being roughly handled and is likely to behave in a most shocking manner. I once knew a man who was hauling a load of dynamite to a stone quarry, when the horses ran away and dashed the load of dynamite against a telegraph pole. The man suddenly disappeared and has never been heard of to this day. One of his shoes was found in an adjoining county, but he never called to claim it, and he probably thought it wasn't worth bothering about.

All signs seem to indicate that ladies will continue to wear the kangaroo waist this spring as usual, all statements to the contrary notwithstanding. One thing which especially recommends the kangaroo waist is that it gives the wearer the appearance of possessing an incurable attack of curvature of the spine, whereas there is really no grounds for the assertion. No woman should hesitate to wear a kangaroo waist simply because she looks as if her back was broken in several places. She should be comforted by the fact that it is the proper thing regardless of how it looks and as long as the kangaroo does not object to the kangaroo waist, why should any one else complain? Long live the feminine contortionist!

Fond Mother (to teacher): "Don't you think my boy is bound to make his mark?"

Teacher: "I am afraid so. It seems impossible to learn him to write."

Clerk of the Court—Owen Doherty! Are you Owen Doherty?

Prisoner (with a merry twinkle in his eye)—Yis, begorra, I'm owin' everybody.

THE POOR CONSUMPTIVE AND THE HOFF CURE.

EDITORIAL BY ONE DOCTOR AND TWO CURES BY ANOTHER.

And How the Prescription Is Distributed by the American Bureau.

A poor consumptive dropped on the street in New York a few days ago, and died a few moments later from a severe hemorrhage. In his pocket was found a rough draft of a letter to a physician whose name did not appear, which read as follows:

"I trust you have not thought me a dead beat. I have had a hard time getting along, and when you asked me for some money on account of my bill I was ashamed to tell you I was broke. Rather than do that I stopped your treatment, for I could not ask further lenience about the bill. The lack of treatment has put me back in my old condition, but now, thank God, I can ask you to take my case again.

"I inclose ten dollars on account, for I have now got on my feet. I am sure you will cure me, though I am very weak for lack of medical attention. I thank you for many kindnesses."

Poor consumptive! Common is his tale. Most pitiable, and perhaps most common of all God's unfortunates. The splendid hospitals which do most for suffering and unfortunate mankind than, perhaps, any other agency in modern civilization, and which open their doors widely and cheerfully to men and women of every class, almost invariably CLOSE THE DOORS TIGHTLY when the poor consumptive approaches from afar, and cry from within: "UNCLEAN! UNSAFE! DANGEROUS! KEEP FAR AWAY FROM US!"

Nor can the hospital authorities be blamed, for all that they say is true, and they cannot jeopardize the lives of their other patients to accommodate the most worthy consumptive.

But what shall be done for the poor fellow? Were he deaf, dumb or blind the State would extend to him a helping hand, and do for him as much as could be done. Were he a pauper the county would provide for him a home. Were he a leper he would be permitted to enjoy life, in a measure, in a colony of lepers, at government expense. Were he even a debased criminal, the government would give him enough work and food and clothing to make his existence tolerable.

But the poor consumptive is dreaded by all, helped by few, welcomed by none. He is unwillingly compelled by existing conditions to be one of the worst enemies to the health of the community. He is forced by necessity to spend his days at home, often in the midst of the most unfavorable environment, to sleep in crowded, poorly ventilated quarters, and often to gradually but surely infect his whole family of loved ones with this pitiable disease. From the family, in turn, the disease may be transmitted to an ENTIRE LITTLE NEIGHBORHOOD, as has been conclusively proven in the tenement-house districts of New York.

Let us treat the poor consumptive HUMANELY, and incidentally decrease the deaths from consumption in this city by as many hundreds as possible.

* * *

This plea for the most unfortunate of human beings was written by Dr. George W. Hopkins, one of the best physicians in Cleveland. It was published as an editorial in the Cleveland Press. City Health Officer Friedrich, of Cleveland, made the startling announcement that ONE CITIZEN OF EVERY FIFTY IN THAT CITY IS SUFFERING FROM CONSUMPTION.

It requires such graphic instances as the one Dr. Hopkins cites to thoroughly arouse the public. Another startling case was that of the young woman who threw herself in front of the Empire State Express, at Utica, because she had failed to find relief from consumption in the Adirondacks.

The most important portion of Dr. Hopkins's editorial is that which refers to CURING as many hundreds of cases as possible since the discovery of Frederick Hammann, the New York consumptive, by Professor Hoff, at the expense of the New York Journal, the American Bureau of the Hoff Cure for Consumption has had the recognition and co-operation of the best physicians in the United States.

The Bureau has letters from many of these physicians reporting ABSOLUTE CURES OF CONSUMPTION IN CASES THAT HAVE BEEN PRONOUNCED HOPELESS. From the sufferers themselves letters have poured in by thousands reporting remarkable improvement from the beginning and FINAL CURES.

Two cures of a remarkable nature were effected recently by one physician of the highest standing in New York City, as follows:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger,
American Bureau of the Hoff Consumption Cure.
Tenth street and Third avenue, New York.
Gentlemen:—I take pleasure in bringing a case to your notice of an ENTIRE CURE accomplished with your Professor Hoff's Consumption Cure.

More than a year ago I read in the European medical papers of Professor Hoff's accomplishment, and as soon as you imported the remedy began its use with one of my patients—an engineer of a tug-boat. He had been suffering from tuberculosis in an advanced stage and had to stop from all work.

After four months' treatment he resumed his work and has been improving ever since.

After that a case was sent me by one of my confreres, with the statement that it was beyond him, and that the patient was suffering from consumption in its last stage, with no hope of recovery.

I immediately put him under the Hoff treatment and administered a few minor adjunct medicines, and am happy to say that after seven months' treatment I have discharged him as cured, this 26 day of January, 1902.

The patient is a Brazilian, 24 years old. Name, A. D'Amorin. He has since been examined by several physicians under whose treatment he had been, and they are surprised and marvel at his complete recovery. With best wishes, I remain, Very truly yours,

F. L. FUCHS, M. D.,
Surgeon First Battery, N. G. S. N. Y.
10 St. Mark's Place, N. Y.

This young Brazilian came to this country from his tropical home to seek a position, after being educated as a proficient electrician. He procured a remunerative position with the General Electric Company, at Schenectady, N. Y., and stood high in the estimation of his superiors. The rigors of the Northern New York climate rapidly undermined his constitution, as he was already predisposed to consumption.

The relentless disease fastened itself on him and in a few months the best physicians in Schenectady pronounced him a confirmed consumptive and advised him to return at once to his native land.

D'Amorin became so weakened he could not perform his duties and FOR THAT REASON ALONE his employers were forced to dismiss him. When he left Schenectady they believed his stay in this world would be very short. He had read of Frederick Hammann's cure, however, and of several others accomplished by the Hoff Cure, which were published in the New York papers from time to time, and, coming to New York, sought the advice of Dr. F. L. Fuchs, who immediately prescribed the Hoff Cure, imported by the American Bureau, at 10th street and Third avenue.

Before taking the Hoff Cure he visited various clinics in New York, where he was repeatedly told that he unquestionably had consumption. Dr. Fuchs's letter describes the result.

There is another chapter to this true story—the sequel, however. When D'Amorin found himself cured he returned to Schenectady a well man. His appearance caused genuine surprise to his former physicians and employers. The latter, after being fully satisfied that he was entirely cured, tendered him again the position which he had reluctantly given up, and he is working there today, discharging all of his onerous duties to his own satisfaction and that of his employers.

The pathetic contrast between this young Brazilian's case and that of the young man mentioned by Dr. Hopkins, who died in the street, should lead every man and woman who knows of a case of consumption, or of THREATENED CONSUMPTION, to bring the Hoff Cure, and the work of the American Bureau, which is under the supervision of Dr. Maurice B. Schlesinger, to the attention of the sufferer. **It is a privilege, certainly, to be instrumental in saving a life.**

Let it be remembered that Professor Hoff said his discovery of a cure for consumption belonged to mankind, and he desired neither to make a fortune out of it himself nor to have it looked upon as a patent medicine. It is a scientific prescription, of which every physician is able to prepare it, owing to Professor Hoff's philanthropy it is supplied at the cheapest possible price. In order that it may reach the greatest number of sufferers.

It is a cause of much satisfaction to thus restore a mother to her children:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger,
New York.
Gentlemen:—I have been taking your medicine now since last October, and I would like to tell you what it has done for me. Last Spring I caught a heavy cold, and, not paying much attention to it, soon found it became worse. I had a terrible hacking cough all Summer. Then I was taken with chills and fever, which pulled me down further. I got so thin my eyes sank back in my head, and my heart beat so fast I could not move or exercise. I got so weak that I could not walk across the room. I could not even dress my little children. My cough became worse.

I was being treated by our family doctor, and I asked him if my lungs were affected. He told me no. A week after that I was taken with a terrible hemorrhage of the lungs. Then I gave up entirely. There was no use doctoring any more. I spit blood all day, and at evening I had another slight hemorrhage. I was very weak, spit blood and I had terrible pains across my chest and between my shoulders. I could not eat anything. That same day I saw your announcement in the paper, and my husband asked me if I would try the Hoff Cure. I told him that I would try anything for the sake of my children. So I began taking the remedy.

Before the first bottle was empty I began to show signs of improvement. My cough left me, my appetite came and things are gone. I do not feel any soreness in my lungs at all now, and I can eat anything that is set before me. I do all my own housework, and I sew a great deal, and say that I feel today as if I had never been sick at all. This is a great surprise to all my friends. They all thought there was no hope for me.

I can start out and walk two or three miles now and not get tired, and I could not do that for years.

I have told a number of people about the Hoff Cure, and have given away all the books and papers you sent me. Enclosed you will find a dollar for another bottle of Prof. Hoff's Cure for Consumption. Please send it to me as soon as you can, for I do not want to miss taking it.

This will be four bottles I have taken and here is my testimonial, my name and address. You can use them when and where you will, if it will only bring the medicine to the attention of those who so sorely need it. Respectfully yours,

Mrs. MAGGIE WILSON.
George Road, New Brunswick, N. J.

Every case treated by the Hoff Cure confirms the often-repeated advice of Prof. Hoff that HOME IS THE PLACE TO TREAT CONSUMPTION. When the tide turns and the patient begins to mend as rapidly as he failed, the encouragement and care received at the hands of friends are of inestimable advantage in hastening recovery.

How quickly the cure works at home, even where the climate is not conducive to a cure, is told in this letter, indicating a gain in weight of 55 pounds in an almost incredible time:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger,
New York.
Gentlemen:—Please send me one bottle of Professor Hoff's Cure for Consumption. When I started to take Professor Hoff's Cure in October I weighed 85 pounds. Now I weigh 150 pounds, and I feel better than I have felt for ten years.

All my friends thought I would die and my doctor said I could not get well, but, thanks to Professor Hoff's Cure, I am now feeling all right. Yours truly,

J. S. RILEY,
1280 South Cameron Street, Harrisburg, Pa.

Neither is the cure of the dreadful malady a matter of climate. One of the spots where the Hoff Cures have been more than ordinarily numerous is that portion of the Pacific coast to which the wealthier sufferers hasten in hope of relief. Environments should be healthful, that is all.

This is the way one thankful woman in California expresses what the Hoff medicine has done for her:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger,
New York.
Gentlemen:—
I want to let you know how thankful I feel to the Providence which rules over all and to you for the great good I have received from this wonderful medicine, which I believe was placed in your hands to save suffering ones. All who knew me thought I would never get any better, but, thanks to the Heavenly Father for the power placed in your hands, I am a well woman now—no more cough and weary days, but strong to labor. I speak a good word for you to all afflicted ones I see.

Yours truly,
MRS. H. N. DRAY.
Los Gatos, California.

In spite of the balmy California climate, this young girl living there would have been in her grave had the Hoff Cure not come to the notice of her mother:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger,
New York.
Gentlemen:—I sent for a bottle of Professor Hoff's Cure about six weeks ago. My daughter has taken it just one month, and I want to tell you how much she has improved.

I fail in words to express my thankfulness for what it has done for her in this one month. When first she commenced to take it I thought she could not live a month. She could not sleep, coughed almost constantly, and had to stay in bed.

Now she is eating all the time, is up and around the house, and walks out doors when the weather is nice. She has no more fever, sleeps well and hardly coughs at all. Our doctor says she is all right and to keep on with the medicine.

I know many cases in the neighborhood, many of whom are taking Hoff's and feeling better, and I wish it could be known far and wide for the good that it is doing.

Thanking you for your kindness, I remain, Gratefully yours,
J. A. REYNOLDS,
Capitola, California.

It is to be expected that the words of commendation coming from lips which have known the deathly pallor of consumption should be of extraordinary fervor.

A soldier's eloquence is usually couched in deeds of arms, but this one renders his fervid thanks in words:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger, New York:
Gentlemen:—I have been a very sick man since returning from the last war, gradually growing weak and slowly failing day by day. It seemed to me that after apparently recovering from the bullet wound which I received at San Juan Hill, Cuba, I began to fall in other ways. The number of members in my regiment have died in the last three years from consumption; men who had been in a physician's care previously, and I found myself going slowly in a like manner—just as they did—weaker and weaker every day; loss of appetite, aching limbs; feverish during the day; chilly at times and a cold, sickening perspiration over my body; cold sweats at night time and a cough seemingly sunk deeper and deeper, painful across the chest.

This eventually caused me to lose my courage. I became morose, dull, and was in great despair. I took treatment from different physicians and resorted to all kinds of medicines, all of which did me no good.

Under the advice of a physician I went away for a rest. The relief was only temporary, and when I had almost abandoned all hope I saw your advertisement. Like a drowning man catching at a straw, I immediately commenced taking the Professor Hoff cure. This is the third week.

I am almost like a new man. A vast change for the better is not only felt by myself, but is plainly noticeable by my family and fellow-workmen. The deep and aggravating cough is broken up, the soreness and tightness across my chest have almost disappeared, my appetite has greatly increased, the sense of smell and taste being restored, no aching limbs, sleep better, fever and sweat abating, and in general, mend-up all around for the better.

THANK GOD FOR THE PROFESSOR HOFF CURE, as it has reached me when everything else in failed, and I am now on the road to recovery.

My first thought is of my many comrades who are no doubt suffering today as I did, a victim to tropical fevers and the camps of contagion and disease which we were compelled to endure in the south—bright, healthy specimens of young manhood when we left home, only to be left to perform their duty to their country and their flag, and today shattered and broken down, physical wrecks, only waiting for the "last muster."

Again thanking you for your kindness and hoping many more throughout this country will soon learn of Professor Hoff's cure, I am,

Yours very respectfully,
JAMES LONG.
No. 501 Atlantic avenue.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Were these letters ordinary testimonials for a kidney or liver remedy the medicine they would require investigation. We are they published by the proprietors of a patent consumption "cure," of the CREOSOTE variety, or "emulsion" or some such a cruel bait, they would demand investigation. But for every reputable physician in the United States knows that these things afford only temporary relief, and that at the expense of the stomach. Before the "fad" cures is over, simply because the genuine, scientific cure for consumption has at last made its appearance.

No medicine ever compounded has received such indorsement from all quarters that has been given the Hoff Cure for Consumption, for the simple reason that it is a scientific preparation, from a prescription with which physicians are familiar, and written by one of the foremost and most conscientious scientists in the world. Physicians commend it because they know with what they are dealing, its wonderful powers, and the marvelous record of cures it has established in America in a short year and a half.

As an example of the sincerity mentioned, this from a traveling man whose life and whose livelihood have both been saved by the Hoff Cure:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger, New York:
Gentlemen—I commenced using Professor Hoff's remedy December 7 last and have used two bottles, six drops three times a day. It has done wonders in my case.

For over three years I have not been able to do any kind of work, even the lightest. The greater part of the time I have been confined to the house. The best physicians said that I would not be possible for me to live six months.

Professor Hoff's Cure helped me from the first, and now I shall soon start on the road again. I am convinced it will effect a complete cure in my case. I shall take pleasure in recommending it to others.

Very truly yours,
J. T. HOLLOWAY,
324 North Hamilton Street, Lincoln, Ill.

As a purely business recommendation illustrating the high position occupied by the Hoff Cure among druggists, this is strong evidence, selected from a large number of such letters:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger, New York:
Gentlemen—Kindly send us one dozen of Professor Hoff's Cure for Consumption. We are recommending it to our customers, and it is certainly doing what is claimed for it. In fact, some of the cures ARE THE MOST REMARKABLE THAT WE HAVE SEEN.

Kindly send us printed matter with the order and oblige,
SMITH & MURPHY.
New Bedford, Mass.

Massachusetts is the most prolific consumption producing State in the country, because of its changeable climate and the confining nature of the work hundreds of thousands are called on to perform. An impartial statement from a firm of highly reputable druggists in this hot-bed of the disease is valuable as any evidence that could be offered.

The season of treacherous changes, of coughs and colds and catarrh and consumption is just now sending out its advance agents. Its dampness and penetrating floods, scattering the germs with the utmost impartiality wherever a human system is in a receptive mood. By taking the Hoff Cure for every persistent cough, instead of waiting until consumption fully develops, patients may avoid the appearance of the disease.

This case had gone even farther than Frederick Hammann's:

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger, New York:
Gentlemen:—Enclosed find $5 for Professor Hoff's Consumption Cure. Our daughter has taken the bottle and the change in her condition is just marvelous. When we commenced using it she had just returned from the hospital in Ann Arbor, and the doctors said that they could not help her, but thanks to Professor Hoff's Cure she is, we believe, on the way to recovery.

HER CASE SEEMED EXACTLY LIKE THE YOUNG MAN'S WHO WAS SENT TO VIENNA.

I cannot say enough for this medicine. Sincerely yours,
MRS. L. E. SPAFFORD,
Box 232, Bellevue, Mich.

DELAY presents the real danger from consumption since Professor Hoff published his priceless discovery and dedicated it to the interests of science, as in the early cases that may be nipped in the bud in the shortest order—that stage of the disease where those sufferers who can afford it hasten with the first realization of the truth to resorts far removed from home. How many of these are those pilgrimages in search of a cure which forever eludes its pursuers!

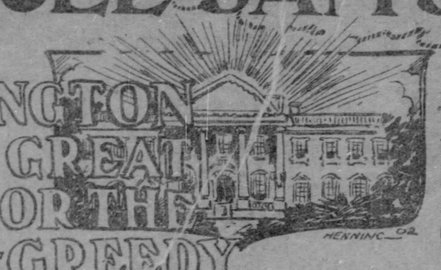
First there is a feeling of weariness, easily recognizable, a feeling of languor and sensitiveness to cold and exertion, which are the forerunners of the first stages of consumption. At this stage Professor Hoff's Cure gives immediate results. Chronic bronchitis, asthma, and the various forms of catarrh require but a few weeks' treatment.

In this case there was a dispute as to symptoms.

Messrs. Bendiner & Schlesinger, New York.
Gentlemen:—Enclosed find $2, for which please send

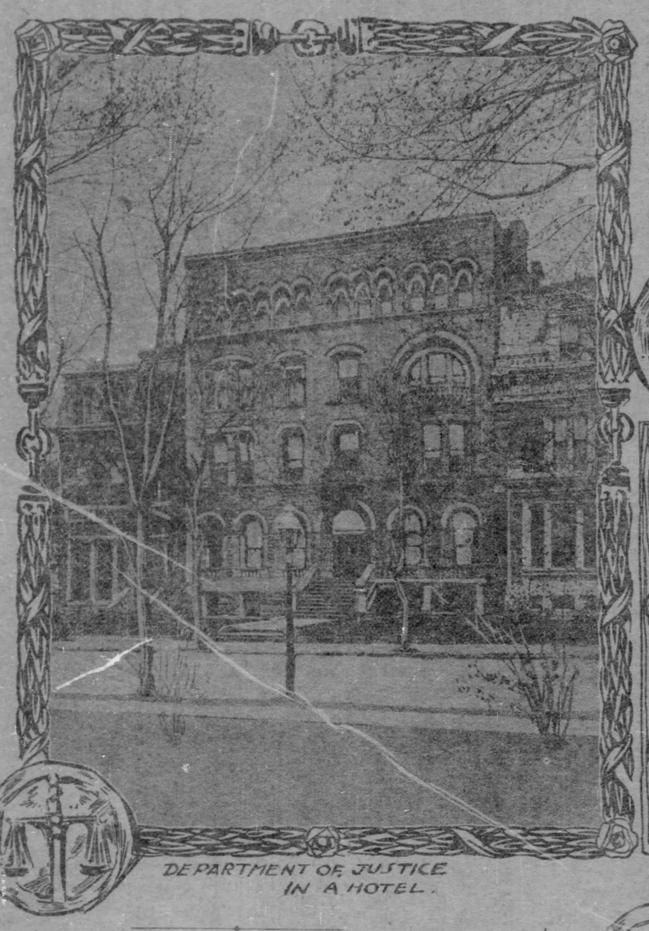
UNCLE SAM'S DEPARTMENT BUILDINGS INADEQUATE

WHY WASHINGTON IS THE GREAT GOAL FOR THE OFFICE-GREEDY

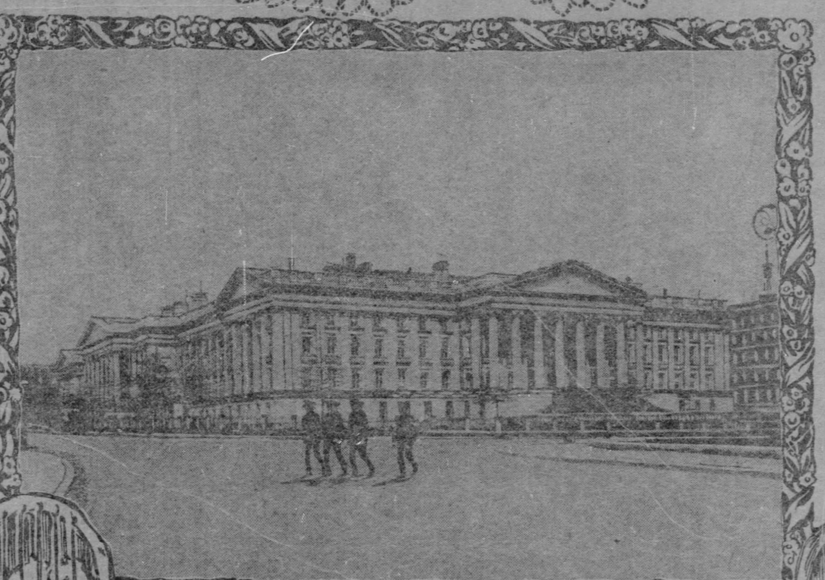


THE GAUNTLET OF CIVIL SERVICE

BY JOHN ELFRETH WATKINS JR.



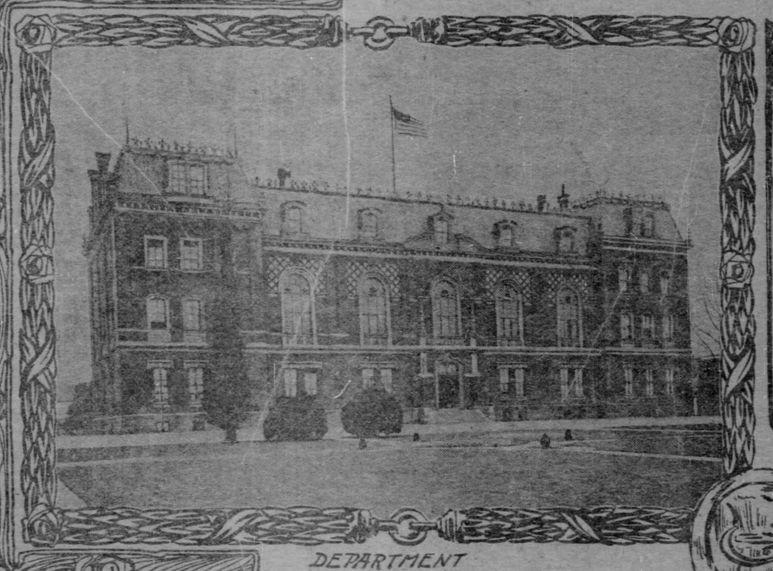
DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE IN A HOTEL.



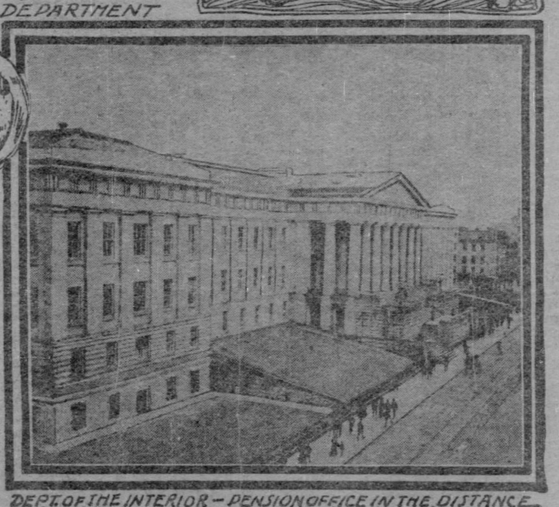
TREASURY DEPARTMENT

STATE - WAR AND NAVY DEPARTMENTS

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT



DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE



DEPT. OF THE INTERIOR—PENSION OFFICE IN THE DISTANCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—They tell me at the civil service commission that of the 47,300 hopeful individuals who have taken the government's examinations this spring and last fall, about 36,000 have passed and that of these latter no more than 11,000 will be appointed. Only from 6 to 7 per cent of those appointed will be women. In these figures you can read the horoscope of your chances of reaching a government desk.

The public ill appreciates the tremendousness of this struggle for Uncle Sam's minor offices, waged spring and fall of each year. Within the past decade a vast army of 212,000 men and 24,000 women have successfully run the gauntlet of the civil service examiners, so far as the mere honor of becoming "eligibles" is concerned. But of those who have seen the word "passed" noted opposite their names only one in four of the men and one in seven of the women have actually realized the exquisite pleasure of drawing a government salary.

There need be no wonderment at this greed for a government berth from him who realizes what a colossal employer Uncle Sam is. He is now paying 255,000 office employes, all included in what is commonly called the civil service. If all of these should mass they would form a vast city very nearly as populous as Washington itself. One hundred and nine thousand of these bold positions which can be rediled only through these semi-annual examinations.

Millions for Clerk Hire.

Uncle Sam's civil payroll amounts now to $151,000,000 a year. If he would shut down his big mill for 12 months and invest this vast sum at 5 per cent the interest would thereafter suffice to create six millionaires per annum. But Uncle Sam's great mill never shuts down. He is "sure pay" and his wages are handed out at the middle and end of each month in brand new greenbacks, fresh from the bureau of engraving; sometimes in gold pieces.

Those who will be appointed to clerical positions at a result of this spring's examination will begin work probably at a salary of $900 a year, or $75 a month. This is the usual entrance salary, although $840, $720 or even $600 is sometimes given at the outset.

Washington employes fare better as to pay than those outside. The average salary which Uncle Sam pays here at the capital is about $1,129 a year. But the average salary paid in his entire civil establishment is but $557 24 per annum.

No wonder, then, that Washington is the particular goal for which every civil service contestant is striving. It is indeed a "war city of clerks." One out of every 14 of its population holds civil office under the Federal government. In fact, its government clerks could establish for themselves a city as populous as Austin, Tex. And yet, for every civil employe situated here Uncle Sam pays 11 outside.

The president now has the privilege of personally appointing but 1,502 officials under him. Only a fifth of these are situated here at the capital.

Some of the Big Employers.

Postmaster General Payne can brag of having under him the largest civil force in a single department. His employes, numbering 136,000, would form a body greater than the army as now organized, and might form for themselves a city more populous than Denver. Over half of these are fourth-class postmasters. Secretary of the Treasury Shaw comes next with 29,000 civil assistants, while Secretary of War Root ranks third with 27,000. But, even adding adding the standing army of 100,000, Secretary Root's force is still less than the postmaster general's.

The navy department ranks fourth as to number of employes, having over 17,000, and following it comes the interior department with nearly 16,000. At the foot of the numerical list are the agricultural department with 3,400, department of justice with 901 and department of state with a few less than this number. In the White House offices there are but 28 employes.

Men and women who enlist in the civil service now are practically as sure of retaining their positions as those who enter any other establishment in the country. While Uncle Sam is giving office work—through examination—to 570 new persons each year, he is discharging men and women of the classified service at the rate of only 63 per annum. In other words the chances of staying are nine to one. Although there were but 5,200 civil employes of the government at the time Andrew Jackson, during his first year in the White House, removed 2,000 employes. That year was a reign of terror for department clerks. John Quincy Adams in his diary observed that one Henshaw, a war department clerk, cut his throat from ear to ear "from the mere terror of being dismissed," and that Linnaeus Smith, a state department clerk, went "raving distracted," while many others were "threatened with the same calamity."

The American Boy in It.

Uncle Sam is appointing boys as young as 14 to such positions as page, messenger boy, apprentice and student in various departments. But he employs no clerks, stenographers or typewriters under 20.

In the department here there are 140 employes still in their "teens," 254 in their 70's; 33 in their 80's. One employe of the treasury has remained there 64 years. Another, in the navy department, has seen 62 years of service. He entered when 21 years old and is now getting $1,800 a year. The nestor of the interior department has kept his place 49 years; that of the department of agriculture 41 years; that of the department of justice 36 years; that of the state department 35 years. A great majority of the entire departmental service have seen at least 10 years of continuous service.

It costs Uncle Sam about $14 50 for each appointment which he makes through the civil service commission. If a reasonable percentage of those examined were to receive appointments this expense would, of course, be insignificant. As it it the civil service commission comprises a personnel of only 67 clerks. This year they conducted examinations in 136 cities.

The women of the departments offer an ever-hackneyed theme, but nowhere have been presented to the popular mind figures showing their dwindling chance for entering the departmental service here. Last year there were appointed as clerks four women and 141 men; as stenographers, two women and 26 men; as stenographers and typewriters, 13 women and 89 men; as typewriters, two women and 53 men. At this rate the fair sex will soon be in such a small minority within the departments as to be seldom seen.

Separate Board for Manila.

The government now has in complete running order a separate civil service board at Manila which is holding examinations in this country during the present spring. This board is entirely distinct from the civil service commission here, and among its peculiar restrictions is that the applicant must furnish medical certificates setting forth that they are fully qualified to work in that enervating tropical clime. They must be between the ages of 18 and 40. In Hawaii Uncle Sam has another civil service board, while he is making arrangements to hold examinations in Porto Rico.

The department buildings in Washington are, generally speaking, among the finest government structures in the world. But Uncle Sam is fast outgrowing all of the older ones. For the department of justice he is now hiring a hotel up on K street, next door to the mansion owned by the father of the Duchess de Arcos—wife of the Spanish minister. Even this is too small and the old Corcoran art gallery holds part of the office equipment of Mr. Knox's department. The great state, war and navy building is literally filled to overflowing and a veritable village of buildings are now rented as offices for the war and navy clerks. The proposition now is to remove the state department into a new building to be shared also by the department of justice. The postoffice department recently doubled up with the new city postoffice, and the interior department, besides overflowing into the old postoffice department, extends its jurisdiction over the great pension office and occupies a number of large buildings rented for the clerks of the census and bureau of education. The department of agriculture rents annexes on practically every street in its vicinity, but soon an imposing marble structure will include its many laboratories and offices.

City of Clerks.

That Washington is "a city of government clerks" can best be realized in the spring and summer season, when baseball games are always called at 4:30 p. m. to allow their best patrons time to reach the grounds. Throughout the year physicians and dentists fix their office hours between 4 and 6 p. m. and between those hours the shopkeepers do their best business.

No one can gainsay that Uncle Sam's hours are the most generous in the world. His clerks can sleep until 8 a. m. or even until 8:30—in most instances. They need not reach their desks until 9, but are expected to be there on the minute. In each department the employes are given a card or blank on which must be entered a record of the minutes they are tardy or late each day. Recently an official exhibited to me two of these time reports, inscribed by a wag, who, giving the required excuse for one minute's tardiness, wrote:

"The preceding nocturnal precipitation of congealed atmospheric humidity and the subsequent dissemination of the crystalline deposit by boreal disturbances necessitating a reluctant compliance with obnoxious municipal regulations conspired to cause a slight tardiness, so to say; nothing of the physical lassitude consequent upon unwonted manual exertion."

Another's excuse for ten minutes' tardiness was this:

"We waited for the motor
While it refused to motor.
The language which was uttered,
Was quite unfit to quote."

HOW THE MODERN INDIAN CHALLENGES

Like His Civilized Brethren of the Prize Ring, He Goes in For Printer's Ink

Though their forefathers sent snakeskins stuffed with arrows and red wampum belts as challenges of war, the modern Indians follow the customs of prize fighters and use the columns of the newspapers in declaring war and bringing about hostilities. The current issue of the Pawhuska Journal, published for circulation among the Osages, contains the following challenge, signed by the fighting chief of the tribe:

The Osages long for a fight with their old enemies, the Pawnees. The Pawnees were once a big nation and the Osages have whipped them and wiped them off the earth, until all who remain are cowards. They are afraid to meet their enemies, the Osages. We could kill off the remnant of the once proud and mighty nation. The Pawnee men work, while the women lie in the shade and look on. Their horses cannot run and they steal the Osage money by using a white man's fast horse. If they will not fight, they are women.

RUNNING ELK.

Investigation reveals the fact that the bad blood existing between the two tribes is the result of a horse race and the subsequent killing of Tom Tail Chief, of the Osages, who was supposed to have had evidence of treachery on the part of the Pawnees who managed the horse race. The Osages have decided that the best way to settle the trouble was to issue a challenge and whip the Pawnees in a war.

Sweet Sixteen—He has such a knightly air.

Seasoned Thirty-five—Yes. An up-all-nightly air.

ITALY'S FUTURE IN THE BALANCE

Political Unrest and Partisan Rancor Disturb the Prosperous Kingdom.

ANARCHIST FUNERALS SIGN OF THE TIMES

Socialists, Republicans and Clericals Are Other Fomenters of Discontent—An Epidemic of Strikes, but the Situation Is Hopeful.

By MME. SOPHIE BOMPIANI.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ROME, April 10.—The great majority of Italians are monarchical. They love the house of Savoy and remember the heroic sacrifices of Victor Emmanuel II. for the unity of Italy; Umberto's patient benevolence and loyalty to the constitution and his tragic death. They have accepted the new king, Victor Emmanuel III., with enthusiasm and hope great things from his known sense of duty, his firmness and culture.

Italy, once derided and despised by the other nations of Europe, is now courted and esteemed. It is no longer merely the land of sunny skies and flowers and fruits divided politically into seven ill-governed states. It is united and free from the Alps to the extremity of Sicily. Its population has doubled since the beginning of the 19th century, and is now 33,000,000, not counting the 4,000,000 emigrants who have left their native land, but still hope some day to return. Its army and navy are powerful. Its lines of navigation are gradually extending to every part of the globe, bringing wealth to the seaports on the Mediterranean and the Adriatic. Its commerce with the less favored northern nations disposes of the abundant wines, grapes and other fruits; the oil and butter and cheese that otherwise would be wasted here. Even the fish on the long sea shores are canned there and sent away fresh.

The Problem of Finance.

Italy's finances, thanks to the heroic efforts of a past ministry, are in good condition and Italian bonds at Paris are above par. The rivers and streams, only a small part of which are as yet utilized, will furnish immense electric power that will liberate the nation from the heavy sum it now pays annually for coal. The draining and improving of marshy and malarious land, which is being vigorously prosecuted, will render the agricultural population richer and more healthy. Waving fields of ripened grain, where now are stagnant pools and sluggish canals and a people yellow with malarious fever, will then liberate the nation from that other tribute to foreign nations the $40,000,000 it pays for bread.

Even emigration, which appears and is in part such a sad page in the history of this people, has advantages. Except when ill-directed, as lately to Canada and Buenos Ayres, these emigrants find work, make money and often return to their beloved Italy, bringing new ideas of religion and civil liberty and becoming centers of renewed life. Italy also produces men of superior ability and uncommon genius, the last, but not the least famous of whom, is Marconi.

All these things, indicating growth and progress, are not dreams but realities. But there are many shifting clouds in the political sky. Anarchists, Socialists, Republicans, Clericals, threaten the peace of the nation. Dark days occur at intervals. Anarchy reigned in Rome February 8, 1889; in many parts of the peninsula in 1893; in Milan May 1, 1898, and killed Umberto July 29, 1900. It still exists like hidden fire in the substratum of society, ready to blaze up on any occasion.

Funeral of a Red.

It is no rare thing in Rome to see the funeral procession of an Anarchist. The splendid hearse, paid for by the Socialists, decorated with the colossal bunches of carnations, instead of the cross. The procession follows with numerous banners, on which is often seen a castle. As the procession is peaceful and a funeral it is permitted, but many carbinieri—soldier guards—with their tricornered red plumes, follow on either side. This is openly dramatic, but not especially dangerous.

The fatal theories originate in Germany and the midnight conspiracies are hatched in New York. Bresci, who accepted the wicked office of killing the good king of Italy, after waiting long for the revolution he expected, committed suicide in prison. Acciarito, who attempted the deed without success several years before, is lingering out his wretched life in solitary confinement.

The Socialists profess horror at the destructive theories of the Anarchists. They would not burn, kill and destroy. But none the less is it their aim to overturn the present form of government. For the present they will make use of the monarchy, as they have been doing for the last 10 years, to cover their designs.

Socialists Gain Further Power.

By the enlargement of suffrage several years ago the vote was given to more men of the laboring classes who are apt to adopt the theories of Socialism. Thus a formidable party has been formed in parliament which desires to reduce the army and the navy and the sum annually given to the king; to add new taxes on capital and take off some of those on labor; to give pensions to aged workmen; limit the hours of labor for men and forbid the excessive labor of women and children.

No one denies the excellence of these propositions. But without regard to the safety of the nation, respect for the monarchy, and the difficulty of preserving the balance of the finances, they insist on their theories. They take the oath of loyalty to the monarchy with no intention of being true to it and create all the disturbance they can in parliament. One of the leaders, Henry Ferri, lately insulted all the Sicilian members of parliament, creating such a tumult that he was banished from the hall for five days and all the doors were guarded by soldiers lest he should enter during that time by force.

Republican and Clerical Ideals.

The Republicans adore Mazzini, who was one of the triumvirate of the Roman republic in 1849. They have little or no hope, however, of seeing a republic soon established in Italy. Three thousand of Mazzini's letters hitherto unedited have lately been published. They prove the genius of this great man and his love for Italy, but do not show his good sense or generosity, as he refused to join Victor Emmanuel in the noble work of uniting Italy, then so unhappy and divided. The most conspicuous Republican today is Earnest Nathan, now grand master of the Masonic order.

The Clericals were divided into two parties, Conservatives, obeying the orders of the vatican and democratic Christians. These last proposed to take part in the active life of the nation and regulate their own actions. But they were soon reduced to silence and obedience by a decree of the papal secretary of state, Cardinal Ramopolla.

The vatican decreed in 1870 that Roman Catholics should neither be "electors nor elected," and in consequence they have never taken part in the political elections nor been members of parliament. But it encourages congresses for the interests of the Roman church and leagues among the peasantry and workingmen. These are ostensibly to better the condition of the poor, but really to attach them more to the church and prepare for a possible revolution.

Trouble in Parliament.

It may well be imagined that thus, with war without and foes within the condition of parliament is chaotic. Changes of ministry are frequent and the ship of state veers about with every wind that blows. The Pelloux ministry, which opposed the ideas of the Socialists, was obliged to resign; these stopping all proceedings of parliament for days by hooting, howling, singing, reading interminable documents. The Saracco ministry, which followed, resigned on account of the strike of workmen in the seaport of Genoa. The Zanardelli-Giolitti ministry came into power and still exists only by union with the Socialists, thus forming a majority. If the Socialists abandon them they must retire; although Zanardelli and Giolitti, one prime minister and the other minister of the interior, have yielded to all their pretensions.

More than 600 strikes took place during the past year, the strikers knowing full well that the ministry was powerless to prevent them. Thirty-six thousand farmers in the province of Mantua, bound together in many leagues, captained by experienced leaders, refused to harvest the fields when the grain was ripe unless the proprietors gave them an extravagant pay contrary to the contract. In other country places women would not milk the cows at night and the rice gatherers rebelled. At Bologna a congress representing 150,000 contadini was held. Women were in the crowd and one sat on the presidential platform. One young woman addressed a throng of 7,000 strikers and another was killed in a tumult. Tragic scenes occurred in every part of Italy and the worst of all the strike of the railroad men was threatened. That has been avoided, yet only by terrible sacrifices of principle and treasure of the state.

Strikes Everywhere.

The leaders of ships at Genoa and Naples stopped all trade for days and vessels went sailing from port to port without being able to unload. That was during the Saracco ministry. But since then blood has been shed in the rice fields of Bologna; the trams have stopped circulation in various cities; Turin was without gas for days; the bakers, the butchers, the cabmen, the milkmen, men and women of every trade have struck and generally have obtained what they asked for. But the crisis was not economic. Italy, it is said, has been on half rations for two centuries and the people are better off now than they have been. The crisis, as the prefect of Turin Marquis Guicciolo, telegraphed during the recent terrible tumults there to the government, is political. The time is serious.

Much is being done to relieve actual misery. A system of pensions for aged workmen is established. But the fund as yet can give but a small sum to each. The eloquent and learned social economist, Luigi Luzzatti, proposes to use the 3,000,000 francs promised annually to the pope, which he has never accepted, to this purpose. Workmen who desire a pension will be expected to assist the government fund by contributing between the ages of 25 and 60 one franc a month. This would give them one franc a day after 60 years of age.

Who does not pity the sorrows of the poor old man and also of the middle-aged man out of work, whose wife and children suffer from hunger! During February a tragic congress of these unhappy ones was held in the gray of early morning at Campo Boario in Rome. Ten thousand men and women gathered to tell their woes and clamor for work or else for the "general strike." That means anarchy. But as the majority were not unoccupied and had swelled the crowd merely from curiosity, the idea was not adopted.

The Usual One.

"What is the first meal you have in the morning?" asked a teacher in the first grade while talking about the word "breakfast."

"Oatmeal," promptly spoke Johnny.—Little Chronicle.

A Mild Winter.

Phenomenally mild weather is being experienced in Russia. At Kiev the trees are budding, the river Dnieper is clear of ice, while at Warsaw violets are flowering.

Lover's Leap

Nature's Monument of a Tragedy in the New River Country Which Healed a Bloody Feud.

By JAMES R. CAMPBELL.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN the picturesque valley of the New river words cannot paint the majesty of nature nor can they express the rapture that fills the heart as new and grander scenes pass. This valley might be aptly styled the Switzerland of America. There are many historic things and places along the route, and as we bowled along the rhythmic puff, puff, of the laboring locomotive, for there is a continual up-grade, my fellow-traveler, who had often traversed this region and knew everything of note connected with the valley, volunteered to act as historian and commentator during our journey. We passed the stone piers of the bridge burned during the war; then we passed a huge mass of stone which extends out from the mountainside and is called Hawk's Nest, from a fancied resemblance to the nest of that bird; then we passed the inevitable Horseshoe Bend which every railroad boasts of.

Then came a shelf of rock, protruding from the mountainside and extending far out almost over the track. "That," said my companion, "is Lovers' Leap." He told me the story and I reproduce it as near as I can:

Many years ago, when the country was much wilder than now and before the present railroad was built, there lived two families of mountaineers, among the members of which a deadly feud arose. How it originated my informant did not say, but doubtless it came about from some very trivial circumstance. Among the members of one family was a young girl whose wild rustic beauty had made her famous throughout the surrounding country. She was an idol in the hearts of these simple folk—a queen among them all. In the other family was a tall, broad-shouldered youth, with muscles of iron and sinews of steel. He was the typical mountaineer, and his reckless daring had given him an enviable reputation among his fellow-men.

It was only natural that this mountain Hercules should sue for the hand of this rustic beauty, and it was only natural that the heart of this simple maid should be won by her fearless wooer. The day was rapidly approaching on which their plighted troth was to be consummated in marriage. This was to be a gala day among these simple folk. People for miles around knew of the approaching nuptials, and were making ready to attend the wedding feast. Then the circumstance which gave rise to the feud happened. It is needless to tell about the deadly hatred that can exist among these people once their enmity has been aroused. Soon they were engaged in hunting each other down like wild beasts. First a member of one family, then one of the other would be found, weltering in his own blood—pierced through the heart by a bullet from the rifle in the hands of his deadly foe—and a mocking laugh coming from some dense thicket nearby would greet the ears of the relative who found him thus.

According to the traditions of these mountain feuds the girl knew that the love she had once had for him who became her brothers' slayer should turn to deadly hate, and the man knew he should despise the sister of the men who murdered his kinfolk. But neither could sever the ties of affection which held them together. They met clandestinely and exchanged vows of eternal love. They realized that they could never marry and in their extremity resolved to die together. Then was enacted the most direful tragedy of a whole series of bloody events. Together they journeyed to this overhanging cliff and, clasped in each other's arms, hurled themselves into the depths below, where their mangled bodies were found soon after with the serenity of death upon their faces. Sorrowfully the remains of the lovers were escorted to their final resting place upon the mountainside, where they lie side by side under a tall pine tree mournful under the scene, to recount the sad story of the faithful lovers on a winter night when the winds sweep down the mountain with their chilling blasts.

After the excitement had subsided and the horror of the affair had dawned upon the slow intellects of their parents, strange as it may seem, the feud was not renewed. The tragic death of their beloved children brought them together once more, and many times afterward two hoary-headed men, with tottering footsteps, might be seen walking arm in arm up the mountainside to the hallowed spot. Bowing their heads, they silently gaze at the graves of their dead children, while the tears course down their furrowed cheeks.

LIGHT AND SHADE.

There is light upon the hill tops
Though the valley lies in shade,
And the sun is somewhere shining
Though we see its glory fade.

There is never any sorrow
But it tells for former joy;
Grief is like the baser metals,
Adding strength to each alloy.

Earth is full of smiles and blessings,
It is full of hope and cheer;
When the gloom of night is densest
We may know the dawn is near.

If we had no gloomy shadows
We should have no brilliant sun,
Light and shade are blent together,
And at length the twain are One.

—By Mabel Cronise Jones.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

A WEEKLY REVIEW

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

BAYARD TAYLOR: THE REVIVAL OF A POET

BAYARD TAYLOR'S life was a romance tinged with tragedy. The sweetheart he married almost in her death hour, the nurse who snatched away the laurel scarce bestowed—these seemed to be sisters engaged in a pathetic conspiracy to deprive him of joy and fame. His glory has long been obscured, though it could not be permanently eclipsed, by the greater glory of the New England group of poets. He had not the scholarly polish of Lowell, nor the simple sweetness of Longfellow, nor the graceful wit of Holmes; but he had a measure of all these gifts and qualities. He was no seer like Emerson, no preacher like Whittier, yet his ear was laid close to nature's heart and he has caught its beatings in his verse. The new Household edition just issued by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. ought to revive interest in his poems and assure him of the position in our literature that is rightly his. A complete edition of his works is also in preparation by Marie Hansen Taylor, who has ably collated and edited the present volume.

Taylor may be called an American echo of Schiller. His name is more closely associated with that of Goethe, by reason of his fine translation of "Faust" and his projected life of the Weimar master, which death prevented, but as a poet Taylor follows in the footsteps of Schiller. Like Schiller he was saturated with classic lore; he loved to rehearse the sonorous names of antiquity; his smooth mellifluous verse revolves about the same themes, runs in the same grooves. Perhaps no poem of his shows this affinity more clearly than "Porphyrogenitus," in which he lays claim to having been "born in the purple," as Schiller sang of his Arcadian nativity:

Whence I inherited such a dominion?
What was my forefathers' line?
Homer and Sophocles, Pindar and Sappho,
First were anointed divine:
Theirs were the realms that a god might have governed.
Ah, and how little is mine!

Hafiz in Orient shared with Petrarca
Thrones of the east and the west;
Shakespeare succeeded to limitless empire,
Greatest of monarchs and best:
Few of his children inherited kingdoms,
Provinces only the rest.

Keats has his vineyards and Shelley his islands;
Coleridge in Xanadu reigns;
Wordsworth is eyried aloft on the mountains,
Goethe has mountains and plains:
Yet, though the world has been parceled among them,
A world to be parceled remains.

Is not this the voice of Schiller and Hugo, transported across the Atlantic? They were the poets that would most appeal to a romantic temperament like his, and whose melodies he would seek to reproduce. But he had romantic imagination of his own, which defended him from slavish imitation—a romantic imagination that in his young boyhood made him see Niagara Falls in Chester county, Pennsylvania, and led him to think he was rocking the baby while reading, when he was really rocking himself in his chair.

The note of longing and regret for the Arcady of his vision is heard again and again in his verse—the lament for "the gods that are gone, the temples overthrown":

The message of the god I seek
In vain, in vision or in dream,
Alike on frosty Dorian peak,
Or by the slow Arcadian stream:
Where'er the oracle is heard
I bow the head and bend the knee;
In dream, in vision, or in word,
The sacred secret reaches me.

He has written Oriental poems that just fall short of Moore's ecstatic imagery, poems of the Pennsylvania farm that remind one of Whittier's idyls; and here is a psalmlike meditation in Longfellow's pensive mood:

Our life is scarce the twinkle of a star
In God's eternal day. Obscure and dim
With mortal clouds, it yet may beam for Him,
And darkened here shine fair to spheres afar.
I will be patient, lest my sorrow bar
His grace and blessing, and I fall supine:
In my own hands my want and weakness are—
My strength, O God, in Thine!

Lowell has surpassed this in but a single one of his shorter poems—the matchless lines entitled, "Above and Below." And no American poet has paid a finer tribute to the bard of Avon than is contained in the ode written for the unveiling of the Shakespeare statue in Central park—an ode withdrawn by Taylor, "rejected," he says in one of his letters:

The forms of passion which his fancy drew
In us their ancient likenesses beget;
So from our lives forever born anew.
He stands amid his own creations yet!
Here comes lean Cassius, of conventions tired;
Here, in his coach, luxurious Antony
Beside his Egypt, still of men admired;
And Brutus plans some purer liberty!
A thousand Shylocks, Jew and Christian, pass;
A hundred Hamlets by their times betrayed;
And sweet Anne Page comes tripping o'er the grass,
And antlered Falstaff pants beneath the shade.

He was never obscure, involved or profound, which accounts for the good-natured fling at Browning in one of his letters: "I have read 'Sordello' and retain (though with some effort) my reason." Tennyson was much more akin to him and the record of his hours spent with Tennyson fills some of the most charming pages of his "Life and Letters," one of the most charming books of literary reminiscences we have had within the last decade, so rich in treasure of this kind.

Some one has said that Bayard Taylor traveled more than anyone else and saw less. Perhaps Baedeker has some advantages over the "Views Afoot," yet few more readable records of journeyings in foreign lands, when these lands were still foreign, have ever been written. Bayard Taylor was born in 1825—the same year as the locomotive—and when he tramped over Europe with knapsack and staff or did Asia in picturesque burnous and turban, he found no well-defined routes of travel, the iron horse had not plunged ahead of him; he was on almost virgin soil. The influence of his travel books can hardly be estimated. The one on Norway caused Tennyson to make a journey to that land, and no one knows in how many other breasts the adventurous and nomadic impulse was thus implanted.

But still another claim to fame must be allowed Taylor—his "Hannah Thurston" is the original "new woman." Before Sarah Grand and her tribe were heard of, this fine novel, undeservedly forgotten, received high praise from Hawthorne and Thackeray and went into numerous editions.

It has become rather fashionable to sneer at Taylor. Held in high esteem by the best of his contemporaries, a later generation has accorded him scant courtesy, perhaps because they did not know his personality, which, says Howells, was finer than anything he ever did. But his patient pursuit of his ideals, as revealed in his "Life and Letters," the tragic love story of his early life and the pathos of his death when at last a condign recognition of his talents had come to him, must awaken our admiration and sympathy.

He studied Greek at 50. Howells tells us, which reminds one of Cato, who studied the same language in his old age; of Cumberland learning Coptic at 83, and Dr. Johnson studying Dutch at 70. Indeed, he was tireless in his efforts to remedy the defects of his early education, as he was ever enthusiastic about whatever work he had in hand. It is but tardy justice that recognition should again be accorded him above the padded, painted and perfumed poets of a little later day, and that

The thorny chaplet of a slow probation
Becomes the laurel Fate so long denied;
The form achieved smiles on the aspiration,
And dream is deed and art is justified!

"POETICAL WORKS OF BAYARD TAYLOR." Household Edition. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

BAYARD TAYLOR IN ARAB COSTUME.

WHEN W.D.HOWELLS MET TAYLOR.

BAYARD TAYLOR TRAMPING THROUGH EUROPE.

STAR-GAZING Versus PING-PONG

"PRACTICAL TALKS BY AN ASTRONOMER." By Harold Jacoby. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.

ASTRONOMY as a recreation does not enjoy quite the popularity of ping-pong, but that is because the science of the stars has been locked up in big forbidding volumes and buried under columns of dry formidable figures. In recent years such men as Meyer in Germany, Flammarion in France, Ball in England and Serviss in America have done much to show that astronomy is not necessarily an abstruse pursuit of the mathematician—that it may be rendered as fascinating as the nobler pursuits of billiards and fox hunting.

The wonders of the sky have furnished texts for preachers and metaphors for poets, to say nothing of the very practical purposes they serve—adjusting clocks and calendars, showing the mariner his way, and a hundred little things the uninitiated man does not dream of. Since Galileo turned his "diabolical engine," the first telescope, toward the moon and Jupiter and Saturn, telescopes have been built of such prodigious power that it seems nothing should remain hidden from them; and they have read the sky like an open scroll, though much of its strange cipher no man yet comprehends. But every man should strive to know something of the high heavens, to understand our insignificance among immensities, to ponder the destiny in the universe of this dust-speck we call our world. Telescopes may now be had at the price of shotguns which will enable the amateur astronomer to see almost everything in the sky worth seeing. Of course, to separate a double star, twin jewels of topaz and sapphire, is not nearly so exciting as to scatter a covey of partridge or to blow the head off a squirrel, but it has its compensations.

Volumes like Mr. Jacoby's, who is adjunct professor of astronomy in Columbia college, will do much to popularize astronomy. The story of the heavens is a most interesting story, once you know how to read it, and Mr. Jacoby tells it interestingly enough. He even shows the modern "undulatory theory" of light to be terrible only in the length of its name:

Anyone who has seen the waves of ocean roll, roll, and ever again roll in upon the shore, can form a very good notion of how light moves. 'Tis just such a series of rolling waves; started perhaps from some brilliant constellation far out upon the confining bounds of the visible universe, or perhaps coming from a humble light upon the student's table; yet it is never anything but a series of rolling waves. Only, unlike the waves of the sea, light waves are all excessively small. We should call one whose length was 1-20,000 of an inch a big one!

Now, the human eye possesses the power of receiving and understanding these little waves. The process is an unconscious one. Let but a set of these tiny waves roll up, as it were, out of the vast ocean of space and impinge upon the eye, and all the phenomena of light and color become what we call "visible." We see the light.

If to this be added the further explanation in the chapter on Saturn's Rings, that wave-motion is only straight up and down—that the waves of ocean are not masses of water moving along the surface—that when a stone is dropped into a still water the disturbance, not the water, travels in ever widening circles—then the reader has as clear an idea of the "undulatory theory" as any scientist can have.

The chapter on Saturn's Rings, by the way, tells how our own lamented Keeler solved Galileo's puzzle with one of Brashear's spectroscopes. "The observations," says Prof. Jacoby in a rare fit of sesquipedalian verbiage, "required dexterity and observational manipulative skill in a superlative degree."

The chapter on How to Make a Sun Dial will be good news to any wide-awake boy; that on Time Standards of the World will teach the biggest man some things he probably did not know before. The paper on the Pleiades, like a swarm of fireflies tangled in a silver braid;

the paper on Nebulae, "the stuff of which worlds are made;" the paper on Temporary Stars, new suns born and again soon dying out in darkness; the paper on the Moon Hoax, that classic piece of lying—these and a dozen others all make most entertaining reading; but to the neophyte none contains a more stupendous revelation than the paper on Our Sun's Destination:

A tiny circle might be drawn on the sky, to which an astronomer might point his hand and say: "Yonder little circle contains the goal toward which the sun and planets are hastening today. Even the speed of this motion has been subjected to measurement, and found to be about 10 miles a second.

Prof. Jacoby's book merits a wide reading, and while the most sanguine cannot hope that it will drive out ping-pong and bring in amateur astronomy as a fad, it will undoubtedly do much to make star-dust seem less dry and to stimulate proper interest in brother worlds that go like shuttles singing through the looms of time to weave the raiment of eternity.

* * *

THEORY OF RIGHT AND WRONG.

"THE MORAL LAW; OR, THE THEORY AND PRACTICE OF DUTY." By Edward Jay Hamilton. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Price, $1 60.

Dr. Hamilton uses the philosophical method of Aristotle to formulate a theory of conduct that may be called Christian Stoicism or Stoic Christianity. He analyses five doctrines put forward by different schools of thought. First, Utilitarianism; which, he thinks, might be better named Bonitarianism, since it asserts good or welfare rather than mere utility, to be the fundamental end of duty. Secondly, Perfectionism; according to which the development of spiritual excellence, or of "the true self," is the essential aim of virtuous effort. Thirdly, Motivity Ethics; which teaches that the moral ultimate is the dominance either of Conscience or of Love over other motive tendencies. Fourthly, Authority Ethics; according to which the rules of duty are simply the commands of God, or, it may be, the requirements of society. And finally, Duty Ethics; which accepts the dictates of Moral Reason as not admitting, or not needing, analysis; and which is content with the direction, Do what is right just because it is right.

Dr. Hamilton's own theory is a form of Perfectionism. He argues that a peculiar development of good as an object of rational pursuit is identical with "the right," and is the general end of duty. The form of good thus distinguished is perceived by an absolute exercise of the reason, and may be styled "Absolute Good." He arrives at the conclusion that "man's chief good is to be realized by his living in harmony with nature, with reason and with God."

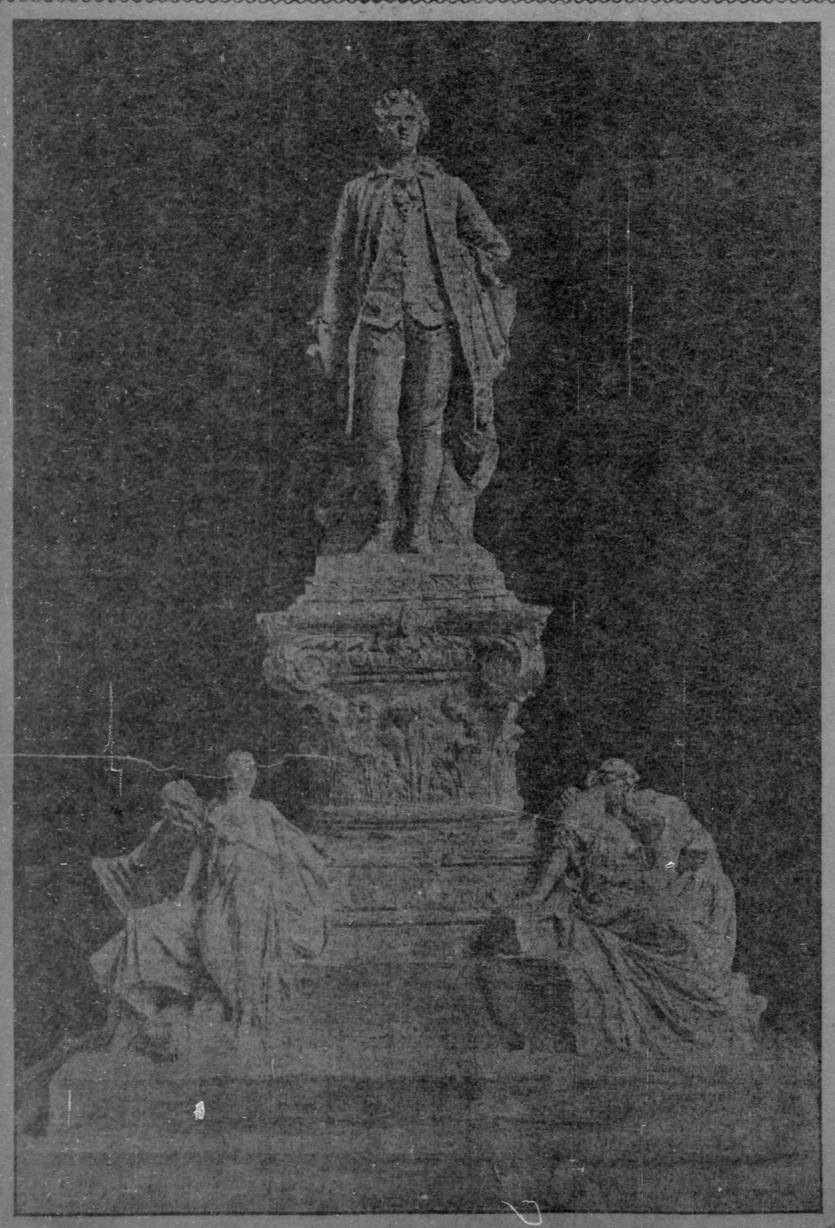
* * *

A NOVEL OF THE SOUTH.

"ALIENS." By Mary Tappan Wright. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 50.

As a picture of southern life this novel is interesting and probably faithful. As a novel it is lamentably loose-jointed. The story doesn't revolve around anyone in particular, though Helen Thurston and her husband are probably intended to be the central figures. A good title for the book would have been, "Annals of an Unquiet Neighborhood." If the south is as full of trouble as the village of Tallawara, most people would prefer to remain al[illegible]

Wright seeks to show, what is su[illegible] obvious, that "the northern woman herself in a civilization almost [illegible]e to her as any outside her own [illegible]o do this the author had to ex-



EBERLEIN'S GOETHE MONUMENT TO BE ERECTED IN ROME.

hibit a number of types, but their fates are not interwoven closely enough to give the story coherence and unity. Some of the characters are shadows, with ink in their veins for blood, excepting, however, the Don Juan nature of Trenholme and the effusive, ebullient and altogether delightful Zoe Mason. We can understand her runaway marriage, though we can't understand why Thurston married Helen. It wasn't for love; it wasn't for money, as she is not rich; it wasn't to provide for her, as she is not poor. The psychological knot probably resolves itself into a mere "marriage of convenience," the convenience of the novelist.

* * *

A DELIGHTFUL NATURE BOOK.

"ACCORDING TO SEASON." By Frances Theodora Parsons. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1 75.

Among the many books on wild flowers that have appeared in recent years this is deserving of special attention. It treats of Flora's vagrant children in the order in which they come trooping through woods and fields, from the solitary, starlike hepatica to autumn's resplendent glories. Mrs. Parsons' nature essays will appeal to every lover of flowers and birds, especially to those in the predicament of the sportsman she tells of, who felt toward the plants as the charity boy did about the alphabet: "He knew the little beggars by sight, but he couldn't tell their names." This book will give a pleasant introduction by one who knows not only the little beggars' names, but all their habits and family history, and what the poets have said about them, and tells it in a pleasing style that is like a breeze from May meadows.

The 32 full-page color illustrations by Elsie Louise Shaw are among the finest specimens of this class of printing, which has made such strides in recent years.

* * *

BY UNCLE REMUS.

"THE MAKING OF A STATESMAN." By Joel Chandler Harris. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 25.

Four stories are included in this volume, the first of which tells how Billy Spence, a brilliant young fellow, sets about "The Making of a Statesman" out of rather poor timber, by drilling him in oratory and other arts of public life. He gets the reputation of being an idler and good-for-nothing, but that does not worry him, as he also gets the newmade statesman's daughter by way of reward for his sacrifice. The other stories are "A Child of Christmas," "Flingin' Jim and His Pool-Killer" and "Miss Puss's Parasol." The book is pervaded by Uncle Remus' spontaneous humor, not quite so fresh perhaps as of yore, a little more made-to-order maybe, but still of quality and quantity sufficient to make this a charming summer book.

* * *

A DOOLEY WITH BRASS BUTTONS.

"POLICEMAN FLYNN." By Elliott Flower. New York: The Century Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

In Barney Flynn, Mr. Flower has shown us the noblest work of God—an honest policeman, though some people have sought to create doubt as to his honesty by intimating that he is a real member of the Chicago force. The sayings and doings of Barney Flynn are no mere echo of the already antiquated Mr. Dooley, but have a distinct flavor and fragrance of their own. How he solved the Anarchist problem will illustrate his peculiar genius:

He matched him to the end of his beat and waited for the next patrolman to show up.

"'Tis the Anarchist that's been annoyin' me," he explained, "an' I'll not ha-ave him on me beat."

"But I don't want him," protested the other policeman.

"Iv coorse not," said Policeman Flynn. "Pass him along. A movin' Anarchist'll niver bother any wan."

Flynn is so honest that when promoted he makes an earnest and successful plea to be "ray-dooced to th' r-ranks." "'Tis too easy bein' a sergeant," he says, "an' I don't sleep nights for thinkin' iv dhrawin' me pa-ay without wor-rkin' f'r it."

* * *

A NEWSPAPER WOMAN'S NESTING.

"UNDER MY OWN ROOF." By Adelaide L. Rouse. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 20.

This is the story of a newspaper woman, who adores Wagner, Browning and Carlyle and determines to build herself a home in a Jersey suburb. She builds next to a neighbor who closes his window with a bang when she plays the "Feuerzauber" and who abominates "Sordello." In fact, they have so many mutual aversions that they seem inevitably destined for each other; so we are not surprised, when Cincinnatus's new book appears, and he sends her an autograph copy of it, that it contains a Browningese proposal of marriage.

Take them, love, the book and me together;
Where the heart lies, let the brain lie also.

The humorous situations evolved during the house building process, with the delights of suburban existence, and the literary converse of the characters, are all instinct with charm and make the story most readable.

A NEW YORK NEWSPAPER NOVEL.

"MANY WATERS." By Robert Shackleton. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1 50.

New York newspaper men are the principal characters in this story and the reader gets a very comprehensive idea of metropolitan journalism. Humor and tragedy are woven into a romance that is melodramatic at times, but perhaps all the more interesting for that. There are glimpses of Wall street intrigue, of the ceaseless activity of the press, of a street railway strike and other widely divergent phases of city life made into a stirring, well-rounded story.

The remarkable feature of the book is the opportune meeting of its characters in the crowded city. In a community of 3,000,000 souls these men and women bob up and come face to face with each other with refreshing promptness. However, this is merely incidental, or possibly accidental.

Sir Wemyss Reid, whose new biography of William Black has just been issued by the Harpers, was knighted by the queen in 1894, "for services to letters and politics." He is the author of several novels and biographies. Sir Wemyss pronounces his name "Weems."

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR.

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

APRIL

27 Aaron Hill.
English Poet. 1685-1750.

'Tis the same with common natures,
Use 'em kindly, they rebel,
But be rough as nutmeg graters,
And the rogues obey you well.

28 Charles Cotton.
English Poet, 1630-1687.

'Tis the prophetic fear of things
A more tormenting mischief brings,
More full of soul-tormenting gall
Than direst mischief can befall.

29 Auguste Barbier.
French Poet. 1805-1882.

Liberty is no lady fair
Trimmed up in fashion's follies
With languid eye and perfumed hair
And nervous melancholies.

30 Hafiz.
Persian Poet. 1300-1388.

The chemist of love
Will this perishing mould,
Were it made out of mire
Transmute into gold.

May

1 Joseph Addison.
English Poet and Essayist. 1672-1719.

The spacious firmament on high,
With all the blue ethereal sky,
And spangled heavens, a shining frame,
Their great Original proclaim.

2 Novalis.
German Lyric Poet, 1772-1801.

Born on a green hill far away,
The god of the vine came down to earth,
The light of the sun is in his veins,
And in his heart is bubbling mirth.

3 August von Kotzebue.
German Dramatist, 1761-1819.

To welcome mirth and harmless sice,
We rambling minstrels, blithe and free,
With song the laughing hours beguile,
And wear a never-fading smile.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

A LITTLE pamphlet just issued by John Habermehl and entitled "A Common Sense View of Shakespeare," contains some original and not very orthodox opinions about the bard. He declares at the outset that "Shakespeare's works contain the greatest amount of wisdom with the greatest amount of nonsense that ever has been published in one book." On the other hand, Mr. Habermehl is quite ready to admit that "Shakespeare has never been excelled in his knowledge of human nature." Mr. Habermehl does not find fault with his ghost stories, his fairy tales, his snarled-up passages in puns, his extravagant far-fetched ideas, his blood and thunder, his vulgarity, his useless rhymes and verbosity, without giving the devil his dues."

You see, Mr. Habermehl's views are unhackneyed and he is plain-spoken. So many people are hypocrites about Shakespeare, that it is refreshing to have some one talk right out in meeting. I subloin a few baschits from Mr. Habermehl's bat:

What I don't like about Shakespeare he wants to show off too smart, with some of his extravagant far-fetched ideas.

His mistake was that he died at the age of 52 years; only half finished; he ought to have been born in Germany and lived 30 years longer.

Further note is made on his lightness on immorality, to speak so plain and undisguised on man's chastity and virtue, expressions which no modern publishing house would put in print.

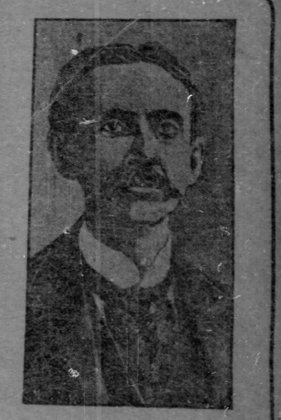
Shakespeare was a man of very extensive information, but in some cases he was misled by confiding in books, in all cases however, where he gained his knowledge by his own personal observation he seldom made a mistake.

So far as the legal profession is concerned (according to the personal observation of the writer) it is by no means stuck on Shakespeare as a matter of course some are, enthusiastic mostly in small towns (where lawyers have most leisure time).

Shakespeare had a level head to waste no printer's ink to write sense when there was no demand for it. He had a level head to deal in goods to bring the ready cash in hand and he was well posted to know if one wants to shear wool he must understand how to coax the lambs in the fold. So he gave his customers the unnatural ghost, because there is nothing so natural than for man to be a fool to believe in the unnatural.

* * *

The death of Frank R. Stockton, the popular novelist, was a shock to his many friends, but the greatest surprise to most people was the novelist's age. Few



Frank R. Stockton.

thought him to be over 45, his youthful appearance in his published pictures and the comparative recentness of his fame combining to create this impression. He died at 68. "Rudder Grange," his first big success, was not published until he was well advanced in life.

* * *

Literature in general is going to smash, and English and French literature in particular, for George Moore has said so. Listen to this from a letter he has just written to his friend, T. P. O'Connor:

"I adhere to my opinion—Pater was the last English prose writer; Swinburne is the last English poet. The large languages are used up. The English and French languages have produced three harvests—a sixteenth and seventeenth century harvest, an eighteenth century harvest and a nineteenth century harvest. No language can produce more. A language is like a field—it wears out. The German and the Russian languages have produced only one harvest each; they may produce a second harvest if journalism has not sterilized these languages. The hope of any future literature or any future art is a very slight one."

The brilliant author of "Sister Teresa" is in such a reckless mood that he is even willing to foretell the future. He says: "The future world will consist principally of eight-roomed houses, and a universal language which the newspapers are preparing, and here and there amid those endless suburbs there will be a museum in which will be collected the art of the old world, and wretched beings who have outlived the age of beauty will pass the turnstiles and read the inscriptions."

* * *

Holman Hunt, the only survivor of the little group of painters who founded the Pre-Raphaelite school, is writing his reminiscences.

* * *

"The Mississippi Bubble," just issued by the Bowen-Merrill Company, is a novel founded on the life of John Law. Law was the originator of that wonderful financial scheme which, ever since its collapse, has been known as the Mississippi Bubble. He was not simply a money king, a promoter, he was a man of the world, a gambler in the days when every gentleman dealt the cards or tossed the dice. He was a daring adventurer, a brilliant talker, a famous beau. He has been called the Father of Greenbacks and the J. Pierpont Morgan of the 18th century. The story of his life—his dreams and his achievements, his losses and his loves—was the inspiration for Emerson Hough's new novel, which ought to be a good one.

"My gracious Lord, I own thy right
To every service I can pay,
And call it my supreme delight
To hear thy dictates and obey."

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

For the promise that he should be the heir of the world, was not to Abraham, or to his seed, through the law, but through the righteousness of faith.
—Romans 4: 13.

HOW I WRITE MY HYMNS — By Fanny Crosby

The Blind Hymn-Writer at Eighty Expects to Become a Centenarian—Once Wrote a Hymn in Fifteen Minutes. Sources of Her Inspiration—Both Words and Music of a New Hymn Written by Her for The Gazette.

Fanny Crosby.

TRUE hymns may be said, in one sense, to make themselves; although they must be given human instruments through which to work. No human being should attempt to write a hymn unless the ideas flow easily and naturally. But how is this to be brought about?—Some details of personal experience may not be uninteresting to the readers of this journal—nearly all of whom are likely to be more or less interested in the subject.

I have been a writer of hymns for many years and the number of them which I have produced thus far extends into the thousands. I say "thus far"—for though I am 80 years old (hymn-writers should never hesitate to give their age, although they be women) I hope for and expect at least 20 years more upon this earth in which to sing the praises of my Creator and Redeemer.

"Take us into the hymn-workshop or laboratory," friends sometimes say to me. "Let us know your processes of thought, of feeling, of accomplishment. Give us the steps you employ, as nearly as possible, in constructing a hymn."

Well, I will, as accurately as I can. Maybe this article will inspire others to write sacred songs that shall do good in the future.

Moods.

There is a great deal said nowadays, and I do not know but there always has been, about "moods" in writing. There is much truth in the doctrine. There are some days, or at least hours, when I could not compose a hymn if the whole world were laid at my feet as a promised recompense. Fancy writing verses when one has that "hell of a' diseases," as Bobie Burns called it, the toothache! The silent cry of the suffering molar would run through it all. Imagine yourself trying to get into sweet accord with heaven, while your nerves were suffering from neuralgia! It could not be done. Sick people have written good poetry, but I fancy it was in their intervals of partial convalescence.

I am yet subject to very many unpleasant sensations on account of ill health; the good Lord has given me a sound constitution, and a body which, though not particularly strong in appearance, is fitted to endure. But there are times when I am not in the mood to write, and when, as I said above, it would not be possible for me immediately to compose a hymn.

So what would I do, if it were necessary or highly desirable that a hymn be written on a certain day or night; as for some occasion, or some work soon to be published?—If I were not in the mood to write, I would build a mood—or try, to draw one around me.

The Building of a Mood.

I should sit alone, as I have done on many a day and night, praying to God to give me the thoughts and the feelings wherewith to compose my hymn. After a time—perhaps not unmingled with struggle—the thought would come, and I would soon be happy in my work.

It may seem a little old-fashioned, to always begin one's work with prayer, but I never undertake a hymn without first asking the good Lord to be my inspiration in the work that I am about to do.

Although I cannot read a printed book, having been deprived of sight almost from birth, yet, while composing, I feel happier and more at ease, if I hold a small volume in my hand. This may be a matter of habit; during my many years of teaching at the New York Institute for the Blind, I always kept a small book in my hands; and in reciting my own poems to audiences I follow the same method.

When at last I have arrived at the right stage of thought and feeling, and am sure that I am in condition to reach the minds and hearts of my constituency, and sing to them something worthy for them to hear, I cast about for a few minutes as to the measure, and, possibly, the tune.

Much more depends upon this, than might at first seem to be the case. For if there is a false accent or a mistake in the meter, the hymn cannot stand much chance of proving a success; or at least its possibilities are very much lessened. Among the millions of hymns that have been attempted and forgotten, many contain no doubt deep and pious thought and feeling, but have been crippled and killed by the roughness of some line, or the irregularity of some measure.

Tunes as Guides.

Often I take in my mind some tune already well known as a model, or, perhaps, more accurately speaking, as a guide, and work to it. This, however, does not imply that the tune will ultimately be chosen as the companion of the words; for it has probably already its own true and lawful mate, with which it is happy and useful. Sometimes a tune is furnished me for which to write the words.

"Blessed Assurance" was made in this manner. Mrs. Knapp had composed the tune, and it seemed to me one of the sweetest I had heard for a long time. She asked me to write a hymn for it, and it seemed to me, while bringing the words and tones together, that the air and the hymn were intended for each other. In the many hundred times that I have heard it sung this opinion has been more and more confirmed.

After any particular hymn is done I let it lie for a few days in the writing desk of my mind, so to speak, until I have leisure to prune it, to read it through with the eyes of my memory; and altogether get it into as presentable shape as possible. I often cut it and trim it and change it.

"How can you remember a hymn?" I am often asked. To this I need only reply that recollecting is not entirely a lost art, although we live in rushing days of memorandum-tablets and carefully kept journals and ledgers. The books of the mind are just as real and tangible as those of the desk and the library shelves—if we only will use them enough to keep their binding flexible and their pages free from dust!

In the Mind's Library.

I have no trouble in sorting and arranging my literary and lyric wares within the apartments of my mind. If I were given a little while in which to do it I could take down from its shelves hundreds if not thousands of hymns, that I have written, during the 60 years in which I have been praising my Redeemer through this medium of song. Do not let go to decay and ruin those vast interior regions of thought and feeling, good brother or sister! Your memory would be much to you if you were ever deprived of some of the organs of sense that now so distract you from deep and continued thought.

After the hymn is finished and transcribed by some friend, it waits for its tune and steadfastly hopes that it will succeed in making a matrimonial alliance, and a good one. I have generally had the advantage of very sympathetic and talented composers. Among the first of these was the late William B. Bradbury—who was already noted as an author of hymn music.

There was immediately a cordiality established between us: we people who do not see, have considerable compensation in the fact that we feel the persons to whom we are talking, and make up our minds almost immediately whether or not to trust and to like them. The touch of the hand, the tones of the voice, and the mental atmosphere that they create, generally lets us almost immediately into their personality.

Mr. Bradbury received me with a cordiality that made me feel immediately that we could work together: "I have been wanting you to write for me many years," he said, "but could not seem to be able to meet and talk with you on the subject. I wish you would begin right away."

I was now already 44 years old; but it seemed to me as if the real vocation of my life had only just commenced. Let no one think that it is ever too late to begin a work if the work needs doing! I immediately began writing hymns, and, with an occasional short interlude for rest, have been doing so ever since.

A Vision of Melody.

There have, indeed, been times, when I was tempted, by the emulation of others, or by large promises of reward, to turn my efforts elsewhere; but have always been brought back to the work again, by the recollection of a dream, or vision, or rather, something more than both—which I had not long before the taking of this, what seemed to me a sacred, trust. It was as real as if my senses were all of the fullest, though my body was asleep.

I was in an immense observatory, and before me the largest telescope which I had ever imagined. I could see everything plainly (for even in my most vivid dreams, the sense of sight seems fully restored). Looking in the direction pointed out by a departed friend, I saw a very bright and captivating star, and was gradually carried toward it—past other stars, and an amount of celestial scenery that I have not strength even to describe.

At last we came to a river, and paused. "May I not go on?" I asked of my friend.

"Not now, Fanny," was the reply. "You must return to the earth and do your work there, before you enter those sacred bounds; but ere you go, I will have the gates opened a little way, so you san hear one burst of the eternal music."

Soon there came chords of melody such as I never had supposed could be produced anywhere; the very recollection of them thrilled me. And in the writing of my hymns, the memory of that journey toward the star, always cheers and inspires in me.

The first hymn I wrote for Mr. Bradbury was the one that begins:

"We are going, we are going
To a home beyond the skies,
Where the roses never wither,
And the sunlight never dies."

Others followed in rapid succession, and for four years, until almost the date of my associate's death, we contined to work together in that capacity.

When he was struggling with that dread enemy Consumption, he used to say: "I am not going to live very long, but, Fanny, you must take up the work where I leave it."

After Mr. Bradbury's death, I wrote many hymns for W. H. Doane, who composed much beautiful music. One day he came to me hurriedly and exclaimed: 'Fanny, I have just 40 minutes to catch the train for Cincinnati; during that time you must write me a hymn and give me a few minutes to catch the train."

He hummed the melody to which he wanted the words written, and in 15 minutes I gave them to him, and he started away. Upon his arrival home he published them, and I have been told upon good authority that the hymn is now sung wherever Christian music is known. It has been translated into eight or nine different languages, including even Hindu and Chinese. Many of the readers of this paper are familiar with it. It begins as follows:

"Safe in the arms of Jesus,
Safe on his gentle breast
There by his love o'ershadowed,
Sweetly my soul shall rest."

I could relate scores of incidents connected with this hastily-written hymn. One old lady in Scotland said to Mr. Sankey; "When ye gang back to America, gi'e Fanny Crosby my love, an' tell her an' auld Scots mither sends her blessin'. The last hymn my daughter sang before she died, was that one."

Sometimes the thoughts and feelings of many years will concentrate in a few minutes—especially if there exists some pressing necessity; and I suppose Mr. Doane's haste helped me in writing a hymn for which the people evidently were waiting.

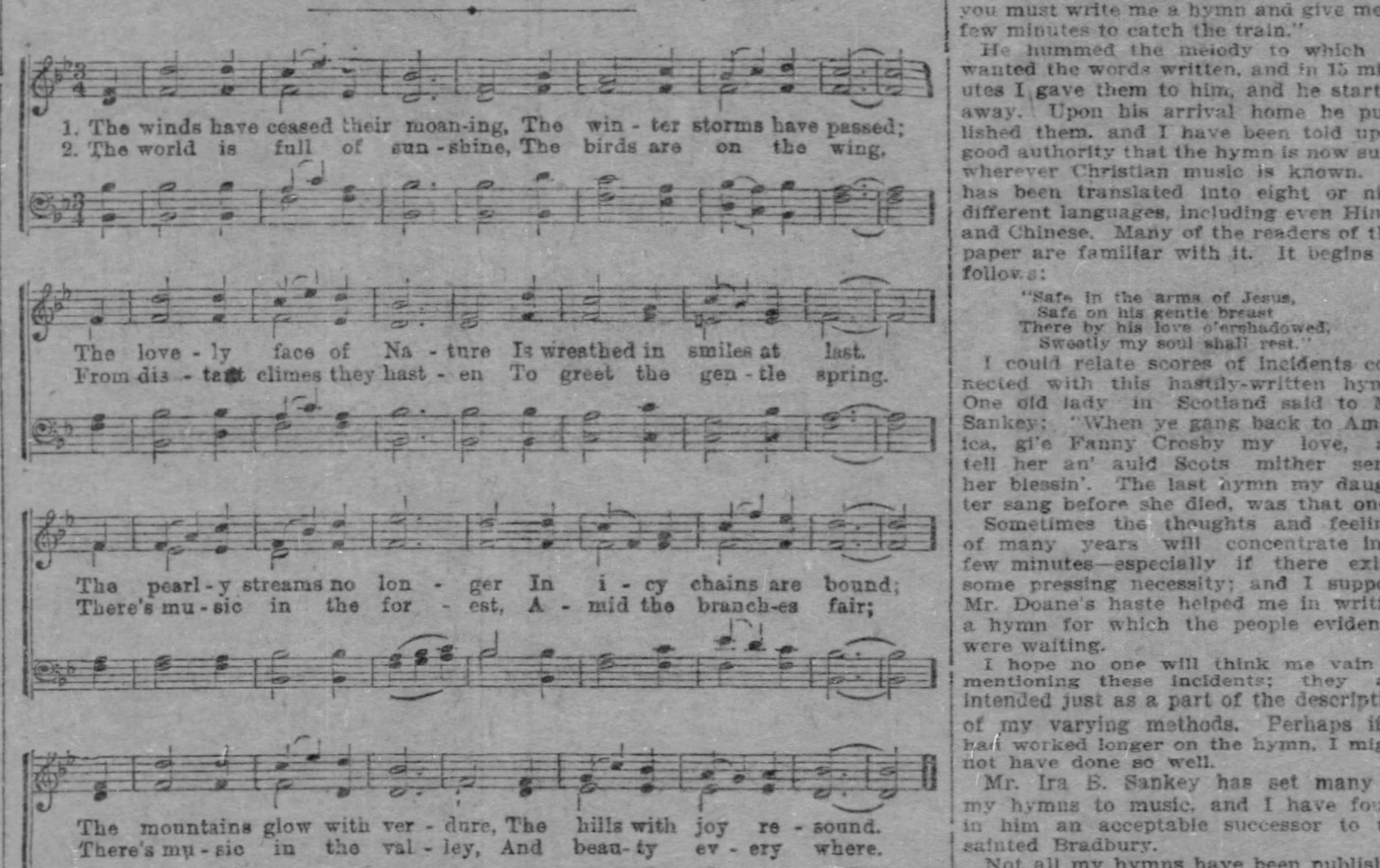
I hope no one will think me vain in mentioning these incidents; they are intended just as a part of the description of my varying methods. Perhaps if I had worked longer on the hymn, I might not have done so well.

Mr. Ira D. Sankey has set many of my hymns to music, and I have found in him an acceptable successor to the sainted Bradbury.

Not all my hymns have been published over my own name; I have employed several nom de plumes, so as not to have my own cognomen too much in evidence in any particular book. Among these are "Ella Dale," "Mrs. E. A. Andrew," "Julia Stirling," "Victoria Francis," "Victoria Stewart," "Lyman Cuyler," "Charles Bruce," etc., etc.

"How many hymns have you written in your long lifetime?" I am often asked. I cannot say exactly; but think I am safe in placing the number at over 5,000.

SPRING HYMN — Words and Music by Fanny Crosby.



O hou whose love beholdeth
The world Thy hand hath made,
Creator, Lord, Redeemer,
In majesty arrayed!
We praise Thee for the spring time,
And all its golden hours,
For lake and sparkling fountain,
For sunshine, birds and flowers.

And when Thy voice shall call us
To yonder blissful shore,
Where spring abideth ever
And winter comes no more,
Beside the crystal river,
Among the ransomed throng,
We'll blend our harps triumphant
In one eternal song.

Father Dolling's Work in London Slums

He Is a Churchman of the Militant Type, Who Says What He Thinks, When and Where He Thinks It.

LONDON, April 20.—It is rather hard to say what the Rev. Father Dolling, who celebrated his 51st birthday the other day, is most famous for in this country. Probably it is not as an orator, although he is admittedly one of the best speakers in the Church of England; or for his actual accomplishments, although few men in Great Britain have made a more striking success of their life work—but on account of the two seemingly contradictory elements in his make-up that are the strongest—his insistence on glitter, richness and splendor in all matters connected with worship, and his preference to live and work in the midst of the utmost squalor and the most grinding poverty to be found in London.

His church down in grimy Poplar is like a palace inside and its altar blazes with crosses and candles and golden utensils and is decorated with rare flowers, but for years the father himself slept every night in a room of a tenement house separated only by a rotten partition from another larger one which he had fitted up with hammocks as a "shelter" for men and boys too poor to pay for a night's lodging.

He is one of the most uncompromising ritualists in England, but when he called on the bishop of Winchester to ask for his first "living" he had to pawn his watch to pay his railroad fare. He dresses in cassock and biretta and receives confessions like any Roman Catholic priest, but he is not the least enthusiastic participant in the nightly football games that he organizes for the delectation of the boys in his parish and in the rules of which his assistants instruct them.

Before Father Dolling came to London to begin his good work among the denizens of Poplar he was in charge of a mission in Portsmouth, and there the uncommon elements in his nature soon made him known far and wide. The rough men with whom he came in contact despised him at first on account of the dress he wore, but before he left them they loved him to a man.

It has been the same story in Poplar, his present parish, the cheerless corner of London where 100,000 people are huddled together on 44 acres of ground. The father is the only one who could tell how many schemes for bettering his people's condition he has in connection with his church—St. Saviour's—but one of the most picturesque is his school. He said not long ago that "Our hope here in the East End rests entirely with the children."

Father Dolling,
Who is rapidly becoming the most famous churchman in London.

And so he is trying to start them off right. It is natural that he should aim to teach them manliness first of all, and so he had them march to the music of fife and drum, and there is a youthful rifle corps in connection with the school. He also gives the children dancing lessons once a week. "We teach much by dancing," he said recently. "The young fellows learn how to treat their sweethearts and we thus obtain a control over their courtships, which would otherwise be carried on in the public house or in the wet, miserable streets, resulting in no one knows what sorrow and misery."

Father Dolling's football games are for the older boys and designed to keep them off the street corners when work is over. The games take place in the school playground, which is made bright for the occasion by means of electric lights.

It is to be expected that a man of Father Dolling's stamp will speak his mind on all occasions. In discussing work in the East End not long ago he said: "It demands a special class of man and any amount of enthusiasm. We don't always get them, for the bishops as a rule do not realize the necessity for putting round men into round holes. The Church of England possesses an absolute genius for getting rid of her best, and she has a perfect genius for destroying enthusiasm."

Father Dolling's pulpit demeanor occasionally is rather startling. I was told this morning a story of how he resented having one of his Portsmouth services interrupted. He was in the midst of a prayer when two women entered the church. They were well-to-do and evidently had dropped into the modest little mission more out of curiosity than for any other reason, regardless of the fact that prayer was being offered. They started up the aisle, and the rustle of their silk skirts and the jingling of the bangles that both of them wore on their wrists made no small disturbance. They had hardly walked 10 feet when Father Dolling jumped up from his knees, turned in their direction and bellowed out: "How dare you! What do you mean by interrupting God's service in this way?"

Before the frightened women had had time for flight the clergyman was on his knees again and had resumed his prayer.

HONORING THE FATHER OF CHURCH EXTENSION

Tribute of Eliphalet Remington, Who Began This Work Many Years Ago.

JUST now when church extension is the watchword of the Methodists in their twentieth century forward movement, it is a graceful act on the part of the general board to embody in its detailed reports a tribute to Eliphalet Remington, Esq., who is revered by many loyal churchmen of the Methodist Episcopal faith as the pioneer promoter of church extension.

The report states that when the cause of church extension was in its infancy that Mr. Remington gave $50,000 to the loan fund of the board of the Methodist Episcopal church. This fund has been kept in motion in a judicious manner for over a quarter of a century, and up to the present has been instrumental in bringing into being 176 separate churches. Should these churches be placed along some highway, each with a frontage of 100 feet, the report says that there would be three and one-third solid miles of churches.

Mr. Remington, who is mentioned as still in active harness, though far from being young or wealthy, resides in Ilion, N. Y. He was the youngest member and is the only survivor of the firm of E. Remington & Sons, the great arms makers. The firm ceased to exist many years ago. In the days when he had, and was making, money, it is said that it is doubtful if he was matched by any layman in the church in his ample gifts to educational interests, clean literature and the great philanthropies of the church. The appreciation interpolated in the dull routine of extension reports holds him up as an example of silent, unostentatious and abundant pouring out of wealth for the good of humankind.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

Samuel Harden Church's new Cromwell-American novel will probably be entitled "Penruddock of the White Lambs," as the hero of the romance is Colonel Penruddock, a Royalist, formerly colonel of the White Lambs, the Duke of Newcastle's famous regiment which Cromwell cut to pieces at Marston Moor. When their uniforms were made, there was no dye at hand to color them red, and they told the duke if he would let them wear the white woolen clothes, they would dye them with blood—and they did, only forty of them surviving, out of one thousand, when Cromwell had finished his charge down the moor. The final scenes of the story are to be in America.

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There is a new quarterly magazine, entitled, "The Shrine," and devoted chiefly to Shakespeare, on whose birthday, April 23, it made its first appearance. It will be published in Stratford-on-Avon.

◆ ◆ ◆

Mrs. Craigie is doing something she never did before—dramatizing one of her own novels, "The Serious Wooing." She is also bringing out a collection of short stories—which in these days is quite an achievement, for the publishers all agree that the number of short stories now printed in the magazines killed the sale of such collections in book form, except in the case of the most popular authors.

◆ ◆ ◆

There is a great deal in a name, Shakespeare to the contrary notwithstanding. If new novels were announced by T. A. Browne, Miss A. E. Bayly, J. H. W. Van der Porten, Mary St. Leger Harrison, Mrs. Toulmin Smith, H. S. Scott, S. A. Clemens and Mrs. J. Stannard, their aggregate sales would probably amount to but a few hundreds; but announce the books as being written by Rolf Boldrewood, Edna Lyall, Maarten Maartens, Lucas Malet, Mrs. L. T. Meade, Henry Seton Merriman, Mark Twain and John Strange Winter, and the public is waiting for them. It is a moot point even whether anyone would distinguish in Thomas Anstey Guthrie, Francis M. Crawford or Henry R. Haggard such popular authors as F. Anstey of "Vice Versa" fame, F. Marion Crawford or the writer of "She" and "Jess"—H. Rider Haggard. A new novel by Arthur C. Doyle, Thomas H. Caine or Anthony H. Hawkins would fail to enthuse, though these cognomens are easily transposed into those familiar to the public as A. Conan Doyle, Hall Caine and Anthony Hope. A new book by Miss Mackay would pass unnoticed, but if published as by Miss Marie Corelli its sale would run into thousands. In this instance, however, both names are legitimate, since Corelli is correct by birth and Mackay by adoption, the authoress having been adopted by Charles Mackay, the Scotch poet, in her infancy.

It is curious, by the way, how many lady authors have selected unattractive and even ugly pen names. Olive Schreiner won her laurels under the almost repellent name of Ralph Iron; Mrs. Craigie chose to be known as John Oliver Hobbes, deliberate selecting the least attractive name she could think of, so that it might not be recognized as a woman's choice and that it might warn her against yielding to womanly sentimentality in her writing. Madame Sarah Grand had a better reason, for her husband, Surgeon McFall, did not approve of her views, so she concealed her identity under the name now so widely known, and which she chose also on account of its plainness.

◆ ◆ ◆

The Century Company will publish next month a new "Chimmie Fadden" book by Edward W. Townsend. It is to be called "Chimmie Fadden and Mr. Paul," and recounts further adventures of these interesting personages, with "His Whiskers," "The Duchess" and other of Mr. Townsend's creations.

◆ ◆ ◆

A curiosity in the shape of a miniature book has been issued by an English manufacturer. The book, which is a dictionary, is only 1¾x1¼ inches in size, but is so clearly printed that with the aid of the magnifying glass every word can be read.

◆ ◆ ◆

Henry Van Dyke was the poet of the Victor Hugo celebration at Columbia, and his poem is published entire in Scribner's for May.

◆ ◆ ◆

The new romance completed by Marie Corelli will no doubt be worthy of her. The mysterious announcement is made that it deals "with a subject hitherto untreated of in fiction, but uppermost in all men's minds." A subject that has been "untreated of in fiction" it would be difficult to find.

◆ ◆ ◆

The owner of a small book store in Harlem, according to the Publisher's Weekly, desirous of a distinctive name, after hours of cogitation hit upon "Harlem's Literary Mecca," and had a man put it up in enamel letters upon his window. After the job was done he was standing out by the curbstone admiring the effect, when he heard an old Irishman, who had stopped and was also looking at it, soliloquize as follows: "Well, now, wud ye luk at that! The cheek of that Scotchman callin' himself 'Haar-r-rlem's Literary Mickey,' just to catch some of the Irish trade! An' the blackguard don't even know how to spell 'Mickey!'" The inscription has been removed.

◆ ◆ ◆

Frederick S. Isham, author of "The Strollers," seems to be something of a stroller himself. The prologue of his story was written in Arkansas; part of the first book of the tale in the Bavarian Tyrol; much of the second book in Paris; the rest of the story on board ship en route to South America, and the whole thing was edited, polished and prepared for the publisher while the author was at Sleepy Shanklin, on the Isle of Wight.

◆ ◆ ◆

Over half a million copies of the three Virginian romances by Mary Johnston have been sold within the last three and a half years. Her last book, "Audrey," has thus far broken all records in matter of large and rapid sale.

Dr. Goodcheer's Remedy.

Feel all out of kilter, do you?
Nothing goes to suit you, quite?
Skies seem sort of dark and clouded,
Though the day is fair and bright?
Eyes affected—fail to notice
Beauty spread on every hand?
Hearing so impaired you're missing
Songs of promise, sweet and grand?

No, your case is not uncommon—
'Tis a popular distress;
Thought 'tis not at all contagious,
Thousands have it, more or less;
But it yields to simple treatment,
And is easy, quite, to cure;
If you follow my directions,
Convalescence, quick, is sure.

Take a bit of cheerful thinking,
Add a portion of content,
And, with both, let glad endeavor,
Mixed with earnestness, be blent;
These with care and skill compounded,
Will produce a magic oil
That is bound to cure, if taken
With a lot of honest toil.

If your heart is dull and heavy,
If your hope is pale with doubt,
Try this wondrous Oil of Promise,
For 'twill drive the evil out.
Who will mix it? Not the druggist
From the bottles on his shelf;
The ingredients required
You must find within yourself.
—Nixon Waterman in May Success.

From New Books.

The patron saint of bachelor girls is a saint of expedients. He has to be. He couldn't hold his job or his halo if he were not.—The Misdemeanors of Nancy.

De meanin' of courage an' common sense must be understood. Many a man have died f'om havin' too much bravery, but common sense never killed nobody.—The Black Cat Club.

If the ladies whom gallant gentlemen delight to serve could guess what scant touchstones of worth these same gentlemen sometimes carry into the adored presence many a handsome head would be carried with less assurance.—The Valley of Decision.

AMERICAN PREACHERS TO INVADE ENGLAND

A Score of Our Pulpit Giants Will Cross the Ocean to Wake Up Londoners.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 20.—It seems that there is to be a unique theological section of the American invasion. The Rev. Campbell Morgan, of Philadelphia, and the Rev. F. B. Meyer, of London, have had it in charge, and the result is that 20 American preachers are coming over this summer to fill English pulpits.

The Rev. Frank W. Gunsaulus, of Chicago, and the Rev. Campbell Morgan, will cross the Atlantic to preach for Dr. Parker in the City Temple, and among others of the 20 are the Rev. H. L. Goodspeed, of Springfield, Mass.; the Rev. Warren G. Partridge, of Cincinnati; the Rev. Quincy L. Dowd, of Chicago; the Rev. Dr. Webb, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Hall, of Norfolk, Va.

Mr. Morgan and Mr. Meyer have had several reasons for encouraging this invasion. They say "Yankee preachers wake up the English," and the coronation year is just the season for an all-round religious revival.

Again, Mr. Morgan and Mr. Meyer have been prominently identified with the Keswick movement, which is to England what the Moody work was to America. American clergymen are becoming deeply interested in knowing more about Keswick. The trip to England has, therefore, been made easy for them and all the American ministers acting as "summer supply" in London and in the provinces will attend the July conference in Keswick.

Mr. Meyer, who already has made some ten trips to America, goes over again immediately after the Keswick conference. He was asked to succeed Moody at Northfield, but has finally decided not to give up his London pastorate permanently. He will be succeeded at Christ Church for six months by Dr. A. T. Pierson, of Philadelphia.

The Rev. George C. Lorrimer has been invited again by the Regent's Park chapel. But Dr. Lorrimer's recent acceptance of his New York pastorate makes his coming to London somewhat doubtful.

Women love the lie that saves their pride, but never an unflattering truth.—The Conqueror.

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A good illustration of profits from land is given us by the Elyton Land Company of Alabama. This Company laid out the town of Birmingham. When there were but a few people in the place the stock of this Company sold for $15 per share, and when the rush of population came the Company paid one year on each of the shares that were sold at $15 a dividend of $2,250.

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NEW INDUSTRIAL CITY.

Plan to Build It on the Islands in Jamaica Bay.

Not long ago a little group of practical men got together and discussed the trend of the times toward consolidation and community of interests. The result was the formation of the Industrial Federation of America, to apply the same methods to a plan of co-operation in an industrial city.

It might have seemed utopian, but so far has the Federation grown that it now has 1,900 subscribers, and the original price per share has advanced from 10 cents to $17.90, and is increasing at the rate of 30 cents for every 1,000 shares sold.

When 400,000 shares have been subscribed for improvements will be begun.

These include the transformation of the Islands of Jamaica Bay into an industrial city. Every shareholder will have an interest in every factory and franchise, in all the lands, buildings, banking business, wharves and retailing of goods. New land will be made, the islands connected and an illustration of Holland thrift will be given at the door of New York, as Edward M. Grout wrote:

"Perhaps," he said, "the most likely place for great developments is Jamaica Bay, which, with its channels deepened, its islands built up, would open up a great territory for commercial and residential purposes. It is a problem which Yankee energy can easily solve by adopting Dutch expedients."

A boulevard is now being built through the property to connect the borough of Brooklyn with Rockaway Beach.—New York World, March 7, 1902.

IMPROVEMENTS TO START AT ONCE.

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IS MUSIC A MOULDER OF MORALS?

THE great increase of divorce in America has called forth from the leaders of all the religious denominations words of protest and pleas for reform in domestic life in the United States.

One of the most recent utterances touching on the causes of this is from the Rev. Percy Stickney Grant, leader of a fashionable Episcopal church in New York. The Rev. Dr. Grant declares that the influence of music upon women of the upper classes has had not a little to do with the cause of lack of harmony in domestic relations. He says that the great art of today is music and there is no city in the world where more music can be heard than in New York, for example. Concerts, private musicales, the opera, numberless daily opportunities are given women of listening to this intensest language of emotion.

Afternoon after afternoon audiences of women sit listening to popular singers. Love songs are mostly what they hear. They are continually under the influence of a sentiment which, if it be true, is the characteristic of youth, of passion, of exceptional circumstances and of unattained longing.

This sentiment, sung ad nauseam, is not that feeling which gives strength or permanence to marriage or honor and reverence to old age.

Yet these audiences are filled with a theory of love which they are apt to expect from the busy men, their husbands, whom they find waiting for them on their return home.

Plato said, "When the modes of music change, morals change," and I am sure that the appeal and the influence of much of the music women listen to in New York is unhealthy, unreal and disturbing.

Mr. Howells once said to me, "The appeal of some music is infamous."

Rev. Dr. Grant's statements are answered in an exceedingly interesting manner by John Philip Sousa, the famous composer and leader; Julia Ward Howe, the world-famous author of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic," Giacomo Minkowsky, the noted operatic composer and musical leader.

No Lasting Harm Can Come From Woman's Passion for Music.

By GIACOMA MINKOWSKY.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NO musician familiar with matters musical in America can deny that there is reason in the theory that women in this country are sometimes over-enthusiastic in tehir yielding to the influence of the divinest of the arts, and occasionally, perhaps, to the detriment of their domestic happiness. This, however, is no logical argument against the further musical development of the American people.

The present disadvantage complained of represents merely a brief phase of such development. American civilization is young, and Americans are over-enthusiastic in all directions. To this fact is due the supremacy which the United States holds over other nations in manufactures and in commerce. I believe that if art were an object of the same immediate, material importance as business, New York would today vie successfully with old world capitals as a recognized center of the best there is in music, in painting and in sculpture.

But Americans still look upon the fine arts as a luxury, as something to be enjoyed after material wants are satisfied. We do not hear about the wives of laborers, of farmers, of clerks, mechanics and small tradesmen neglecting their husbands and their household duties for the opera or concerts, or to run after tenors, pianists or violinists who have become public idols. These wives, sisters and daughters are still too much engrossed with the cares of the lives they are forced to live to be beckoned away from their firesides by the Lorelei of music.

So it is plain that the danger, if any, is to the few who have acquired leisure. And, comparatively, they are very, very few. Yet if they represented four-fifths of the female population of the United States I would say, let them go on cultivating a true understanding and love of music. "He that hath not music in his soul is but fit for spoils and treason." That is one of the eternal truths of Shakespeare. Business hardens; art, and especially music softens. It beautifies both heart and mind.

If from pure love of music a mother sometimes neglects her humdrum husband, and is impatient of the sordid details of domestic life, in the long run she will be more human, more tender, more forgiving and nobler in all things. And the heritage to her children will be a heritage of increased susceptibility to all that is beautiful and noble. America is not living only in the present; there are still generations to come, and if this danger now exists it will then have disappeared.

In countries older in musical experience than the United States the argument I have made is history. The minds and emotions of the people are calmer. They do not go to extremes. The influence of heredity has accomplished this. It has modified the primitive passion for gain, and has developed the ethical sense. Enlightened Europeans, indeed in Italy, even the peasants view the fine arts with a discriminating eye, and love them all the more deeply for that reason. With them music is like bread, meat and wine, yet they do not partake of music and wine to intoxication, nor of bread and meat to gluttony.

There is nothing jaded or blase about the Americans. The American women in particular are fresh and exuberant of body, mind and soul. Their passion for music will bring them no lasting harm. On the contrary it will bring them unequivocal good in the better mental and moral qualities of the children they bring into the world. Moreover, it is in America that the future of music is brightest.

Effect of Emotional Music on the Mind.

By JOHN PHILIP SOUSA.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE very pious deacon who remarked, after hearing a fiddler playing a lot of foot-moving jigs, that "The devil had all the good tunes" probably deduced his opinion from his own point of view, which probably depended more on music's effort physically than spiritually.

The emotional side of music has a powerful effect on minds predisposed in any one or more directions.

To a man or woman possessing the military instinct the effect both mentally and physically of a martial air would be to incite them to deeds of valor or to thoughts of valor.

Just so the effect of a funeral dirge on a mind morbid, depressed and despairing would be to accentuate those emotions in the hearer.

In every case the effect of music depends on the ability to hear and the ability to feel. The ability to hear would be the material or physical; the ability to feel would be the spiritual or intellectual.

No less an authority than Luther says that music is the most magnificent and delightful of presents God has given us; therefore he could not have looked upon music as banal and demoralizing in its own form.

Of course the great men of the world who have written or spoken of music have only been able to speak of it as its impress is on their minds, and their opinions would be as multifarious as that of a number of men ranging from the most intense, sensitive vision to absolute color blindness as to the hues of the rainbow.

In reading the opinion of the Rev. Percy Grant on the evil of music on the women of New York, I imagine that he would have more reason to find fault with the environment than with the art.

The very moment he speaks of love songs the force of his argument should be addressed, first of all, to the character of the words, and, secondly, to the dramatic power of the singer.

For example, it would be possible for a singer to take the passionate words of the songs of Solomon and sing them with a dramatic force that would impress the auditor as an effect that was spiritual and for the elevation of God's teachings.

On the other hand, it would be possible, by a perversion, to sing them so that they would seem to be the words of passionate delight, the music in each case remaining the same.

Napoleon said that "Of all the liberal arts music has the greatest influence over the passions, and produces a greater effect than a moral work which convinces our reason, but does not warm our feelings or effect the slightest alterations in our habits."

I believe this fully, but I am also of the opinion that music per se, without any other ocular or auricular demonstrations, tends to the perfection of any emotion it depicts to the imagination.

The Office of Music, Social and Domestic.

By JULIA WARD HOWE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN a recent article on "Divorce and the Family" the Rev. Percy S. Grant mentions among the influences which promote estrangement between husbands and wives the too frequent hearing by the latter of music of a sensuous and sensational character. He even quotes Mr. Howells as having once said to him: "The appeal of some music is infamous."

In response to such an assertion one is prompted to exclaim:

O Music! thou lightener of toil, "balm of hurt minds," language of supreme affection and desire, shalt thou be called in question as a minister to dangerous and evil passions?

Art thou, an angel of light, liable to be bound and sold to offices quite other than thine own?

Ours is a nage of question, and the great "why not" of American life can bring even this beneficent friend to stand and answer at the bar of judgment. And let us, in the first place, inquire whether music, like every source of delight, may not be subject to abuse as well as to use?

Without adopting the dicta of either the stoic or the epicurean school, we of today may agree that pleasurable sensations of whatever description may easily be followed to detrimental excess. Longfellow has happily suggested this in the lines:

"Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our being's end and way;
But to live that each tomorrow
Finds us further than today."

Music followed in its true uses is the medium of conciliation between the opposites of our two-fold nature. It soothes the babe, whose business is to sleep.

It stimulates the warrior whose office is to confront death without flinching.

It is an adjunct to devotion.

How manifold are its benefits!

In the bitterness of contrition its resolved discords seem to promise to the offending soul the solution of pardon.

In its galleries of fugue and counterpoint the philosopher may rush from the fret of his logic and rhetoric. Friends who meet and friends who part invoke its aid to sing what words can never say.

But, on the other hand, it makes cruel demands upon our nervous system. Enjoying it too freely, we find the passive, passional side of our nature developed at the expense of its active energies. The result of such experience is apt to be demoralizing. We follow the pleasure to ecstasy. We ask to be charmed again and again, and forget that such enchantment is not the proper business of our life.

Yet, should not this danger interfere with our allegiance to this most excellent minister to health and happiness. When music enters a community savage traits give way before civilization. The accord of instruments and voices promotes social agreement. The ethereal delight supersedes grosser gratifications.

Our country in this respect owes much to its German population.

Wherever the German immigrant goes he carries his violin or 'cello with him. He can read the scores of Beethoven and Mozart.

Three or four of his kind will get together in leisure moments for the performance of a string trio or quartet. Where voices can be had he will institute a "sang verein." To speak figuratively, this German Orpheus has done much to tame and civilize our wide western territory.

Not less important is the office of music in family life. Fortunate is the household which possesses at least one member gifted with the fine ear, the tuneful voice or touch. A song or a sonata will fitly round off the weary day of care.

Festivals of hope, of mourning, of memory, require the aid of the great art. Yet, should music adapt itself to the limits of circumstance. We gladly harbor a sweet singer at the fireside.

A prima donna would seem to need the footlights. The amateur standard of performance should be sound and sufficient, but it should not exact the time and labor required for public performances in the face of the demands which family life has a right to make upon those who share its obligations.

Beautiful to me in remembrance are the dear old Puritan Sunday evenings, in whose order the severity of catechism was relieved by the opening of the hymn books. The mother might have a sweet soprano voice, the father a deep bass, other members supplying tenor and alto. Then did we sing "Coronation" and "Battle Street," and "Hebron," with words of Cowper, Wesley, Watts—for Whittier and the Sama (Samuel Longfellow and Samuel Johnson, writers of fine hymns), were not as yet.

In the wider outlook of later years, I cannot in my thoughts divorce the airs and choruses of Handel's "Messiah" from the heavenly Christ life and doctrine. In Haydn's "Creation" the stars still sing together. In Mendelssohn's "Elijah" the Hebrew prophet speaks to all time. From whatever height of spiritual vantage we may pass judgment on human agencies we must always bless God for this one, without whose help we cannot fitly praise Him.

Under False Colors.

Dooley—Phat's the matter wid ye, anyhow, Mick, all tattered an' torrun an' bitten an' scratched all over?

Mick—Ay, an' me own dog done it.

Dooley—An' faith phat for, Mick?

Mick—I went home sober lasht noight, an' the baste didn't know me.

Could we know the future, the undertakers would be kept busy burying suicides.

Courtesy and politeness in others are frequently the cause of merriment in a fool.

AROUND THE WORLD ON AN AUTOMOBILE

Man Who Will Make the Hazardous Journey Tells of Routes and Plans.

CHARIOT WILL BE LIKE PULLMAN CAR

German Emperor Has Provided Maps for the Party and They Are Sure They'll Not Get Lost—Political Reasons May Change Route.

By MAX CUDELL, C. E.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 19.—Your correspondent met Mr. Max Cudell, C. E., on the eve of his departure in the automobile Passepartout of a contemplated tour around the world. The following details about the extraordinary undertaking were obtained from him:

No doubt Lehwess and myself and "Passepartout" will have a successful journey, but whether the program can be carried out to its fullest extent and in every detail, depends on luck, accident and the political situation.

My partner on the trip around the world, Ed. C. Lehwess, doctor of law and philosophy, is, like myself, an all-around sport, and knows more about automobiling than most other people. Besides the principals, we will carry a couple attendants, one of whom is an expert chauffeur. May be, too, that we take a third partner at some point on our journey; we have room enough to accommodate one or two more.

Passepartout, especially built for the trip around the world, is a benzine motor, probably the strongest ever constructed, certainly the strongest now before the public. I can well remember old Gottlieb Daimler, the father of automobiling. Ah, if the old man had only lived long enough to see how we improved on his invention he wouldn't recognize his own child!

The motor has 25 horse-power, and is constructed on the old Daimler principle, all except the box part. That is patterned after a Pullman sleeper and dining car combined and very comfortable indeed.

All the Comforts of Home.

We can make up four beds, as good as any traveling between New York and Chicago or San Francisco. In daytime, the car can be turned into a chart room, parlor and kitchen. We carry the most improved cooking furniture got up by inventive Americans and expect to knock out some good meals, no matter where we are.

Of course, we will take along a full line of eatables of every description—near we shall buy on route in the old world, at least, for as you may know, the beef trust doesn't control Europe and Asia. As we expect to meet with some awful drinking water on the way we also have splendid filtering facilities. Of course, we would like to carry ice, but that may prove impossible.

Size of Wagon.

The automobile is a little over 13 feet long by 6 broad. The roof is very strongly constructed and may be used for storage purposes. Every half inch of room is properly utilized. In the space under the benches and couches, for instance, where the beds will be made up at night, our very elaborate photographic and scientific apparatus is stored, besides a little arsenal of firearms, tents and camping-out utensils. Below these necessaries are reservoirs for five hundred litres of benzine.

Reservoir Will Be Needed.

The enormous reservoirs will allow us to proceed fully 620 miles without stopping, if we choose, but while seeming extraordinarily large for Europe, in Asia they are a necessity. Reflect that we hope to traverse the great desert of Gobi, there to visit some of the ancient buried cities discovered by Sven Hedin. The Swedish explorer nearly famished from thirst, or died of weariness, in the region of eternal sand that seems to contain only two distinct necessaries of life, water, in the form of ice, and salt—plenty of salt. Whatever may happen to us, we won't famish, I think.

We shall depend on the traditional ship of the desert but to a limited extent, namely to carry benzine and other stores for us to the several oases we touch at.

This service is arranged beforehand by one of the greatest Moscow export firms that knows Asia like its own pocket, controlling thousands of men and animals, in fact the greater number of caravans in those latitudes. The Moscow people are in a position to ship ahead of us any quantity of tools, supplementary parts and stores of all kinds to meet us at any point on the road. This is the most expensive part of the undertaking, as we must be prepared for the worst and anticipate all sorts of accidents to ourselves and machine.

The Route as Mapped Out.

Starting from London, we make direct for Dover, there to cross the channel and take the road to Paris. We will remain a few days there—how could we do otherwise? Our next great stopping place will be Brussels—if the revolutionists let us. From Brussels we take the nearest route for Berlin. Immediately on arriving in a city, we will drive to the headquarters of the local automobile club to attend to the records of the trip. Of course, we will keep the chief records ourselves, but our books are open to automobilists the world over, and we will register whenever we arrive at, or leave a place. Each start will be under the supervision of the local automobile club.

Leaving Berlin we will follow the well traveled road to the Russian frontier, and we are assured that we shall suffer no inconvenience on reaching that point. From Alexandrovo we go direct to Moscow, touching at Warsaw, Brest and Smolensk, the automobile clubs of those cities having promised their assistance when necessary. This may be of value in a political and personal sense, but guides are hardly needed no matter where we go, as the German emperor kindly secured for our use general staff maps of all the countries we intend to pass through. These maps show every river, ditch and mountain, every smallest elevation, besides cities, towns, villages, hamlets and smaller points of vantage. We have studied the charts most carefully, and there is little doubt that we can avoid going astray by using ordinary precaution.

The Dangers of Asia.

Once in Asia, the great Siberian mail route continuing to Irkutsk is open to us. This route, we understand, is about 7 miles broad, and, though furrowed by a thousand tracks, may yet offer some even space. Doubtless we will run across many points of vast interest and will likewise astonish the natives to no small extent. None have ever seen an automobile, and even the richest may doubt the reports that such things exist. As to provisions on the route, we hope to do a little shooting. The country abounds in wild birds, particularly ducks, and the rivers are full of splendid trout.

At Irkutsk begins the overland journey to Peking. This, it will be remembered, has been accomplished in several weeks, but those rapid travelers were the czar's couriers, enjoying special facilities by treaty. How long we will need I can't conjecture.

The selection of the route will largely depend on political conditions. If the country is quiet we will enter China by way of the Baikal lake, a steamer capable of carrying Passepartout being at our disposal, thanks to contract made beforehand. After crossing the lake we will stop for a brief space of time in the mysterious Chinese-Russian sister cities, Kiakhta and Maimachen, only half a mile or so from the frontier.

Foreigners Barred Out.

When I say we will stop there I don't mean that he will stop in the cities proper, for, according to treaties, foreigners are not permitted to sleep in either. But we will view the great sights, the cathedral with its massive silver doors, and the wonderful candlesticks ornamented with priceless rubies and emeralds. Passepartout will be stalled on the "neutral ground," a tract of land some 200 yards wide, between the Russian and Chinese empires. I wonder what the 300 feet yellow frontier posts, set up there by the Son of Heaven, would say of our machine if they had the gift of sight and speech! Think of it, an automobile, and such a one as Passepartout, within the shadow of the great wall of Kalgan, behind which the wives and daughters of the male inhabitants of Maimachen are sheltered, for no woman's foot must ever cross the gate of the queer town, which sends out most of the Chinese tea consumed in Europe.

After that—farewell, civilization—the desert of Gobi begins. Of this, too, we have excellent maps, and the several cases where stores are awaiting us will be easily found. I announced in the beginning of this article that we would visit some of the ancient cities dug up by Sven Hedin. I might have been more modest and said: We will try to visit them. Now that Hedin has shown us the way it ought not to be impossible to reach these old-time outposts of Chinese or Tartar life.

Velocity of the Auto.

We expect to go slowly, for we want to see and to be seen. Our photographic and scientific apparatus will be in constant use. Whenever possible we shall travel day and night, one of us, either Lehwess or myself, steering. At night the steersman will always be attended by an experienced chauffeur, as already stated. Of course, we carry the very latest American lanterns.

At Kalgan we will once more enter upon civilized soil; then the journey goes to Peking and to all the places made famous by the recent campaign and the Boxer uprising. Next, Tokyo will be visited, and a rather extensive tour of the insular empire may follow, the hot weather and politics permitting. Returning to Tokyo we take steamer for the Sandwich islands, stay a day or two in Honolulu and then sail for San Francisco.

But we don't intend to follow the Pacific railway route through the United States—there would be nothing new in that. On the contrary, at 'Frisco Passepartout will be placed on a coaster bound for Tehuantepec, on the Gulf of Mexico. From there we will automobile it through the republic up to the very coast of the Atlantic. From Vera Cruz a liner carries us and our machine to New Orleans. Then begins our tour of the United States through the Mississippi valley, via St. Louis, to Chicago, and from Chicago via Fort Wayne, Buffalo and the Niagara falls to New York. In New York Passepartout will be shelved—thereafter we can get along without it.

We expect to be gone 30 weeks, anticipate no serious trouble in either of the countries passed through and hope to bring back rich collections of photographs, surveys and valuable scientific observations.

THE DRINCESS SHOULD BE WORN ONLY BY THOSE OF GOOD FIGURE. ARDUN THE FOOT IT IS SHAPED LIKE THE MORNING GLORY SKIRT IN A FULL FLARE.

SOUP FOR SOLDIERS INSTEAD OF COFFEE

Paris Is to Get Underground Traveling Sidewalks to Replace Omnibuses.

MAGICIAN WHO CARRIES HIS WIFE IN SATCHEL

Poison in Wall Paper—Newspaper Man's Pernicious Activity — A Lion With Rubber Teeth—Blind Men Fight Duel—Travelers Carrying Money in Europe.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 20.—Beginning next week the early morning coffee will be abolished in the French army and in place of it the soldiers will be served two cups of hot soup. This change has been decided upon by the minister of war because of the universal complaint of the soldiers as to the quality of the coffee furnished in all the barracks. An investigation showed that though a good quality and a sufficient quantity of coffee were distributed every day the rank and file of the regiments got nothing much better than a muddy water over-sweetened. It was next to impossible, however, to correct the existing condition of things or fix the blame on the persons guilty of adulterating the coffee, for which reason soup will hereafter be served.

It is only a year or so since the first underground railway was started in Paris and already a rival system is proposed. The new project of local transportation is also on the subterranean plan, but instead of being a railroad it is something infinitely more novel. The promoters of the enterprise ask for a concession to construct a long line of tunnels under the city through which they propose to run moving platforms on the same principle as the American "rolling sidewalk," which was such a conspicuous feature at the Paris exhibition of 1900. The idea is to have these ambulatory pavements not more than 10 feet below the street line, with entrances and exits at every block.

There would be a tunnel 20 feet wide for the traffic going in one direction and another of the same dimensions for the traffic going in the contrary direction. The "up" and "down" sides would each have four separate platforms of graduated speed, one moving at the rate of two and a half miles an hour, a second at five miles an hour, a third at seven and a half miles and the fastest at ten miles an hour. A passenger in a hurry could walk at a rapid pace along the moving platform to attain a speed nearly double that of the fastest platform.

It is estimated that the double tunnels and the construction and equipment of the "line" would cost about $1,600,000 a mile. It would require about 25 miles of tunnels for the complete Paris service. The inventor believes that one branch of the "road" alone would carry about 20,000,000 yearly, basing this estimate on the annual total carried by the present omnibus line running over practically the same route. With the fare fixed at 2 cents per passenger this brings more than an ordinary return on the capital invested.

Though the identity of the promoters of this new system of transportation is not disclosed it is whispered that a prominent American street railway magnate is the prime mover in the project.

A Hungarian prestidigitateur, who is now filling an engagement at a local theater, has set all Paris wondering and laughing at one of his tricks. He makes his appearance on the stage carrying a small handbag. "I never travel without my wife," he says whereupon he opens the valise, takes from it a tin box about as big as a family Bible, places it on a table that, to all appearances, is open on all sides, and then, counting "one!" "two!" "three!" calls, "Milika!" The next instant a woman, something more than life-size in plumpness, appears, coming directly from the box—or, at least, looking as if she did.

All the druggists of Paris and the suburbs who are members of the Pharmacists' Association of France have united their efforts in an attempt to induce President Loubet to pardon and to restore to his social status a druggist named Danval, who was condemned, in 1878, to life imprisonment for poisoning his wife. For the last 24 years Danval has been expiating his presumed crime in the penal settlement of New Guiana.

The only evidence on which the man was convicted consisted of the fact that traces of arsenical poisoning were revealed by the autopsy in the woman's body. Recent scientific experiments have demonstrated that arsenical poisoning may result from inhaling the atmosphere of a room the walls of which are hung in green paper colored through a preparation of copper salines. In view of the high character of Danval, coupled with this scientific demonstration, the Pharmacists' association is unanimous in believing in the innocence of the accused, and the powerful movement that has been inaugurated in his behalf will likely result in his liberation.

A young Paris journalist, with a big dash of American enterprise about him, is proving a thorn in the flesh to the French police. A week or so ago he jumped into the Seine to find out whether the police department's life-saving dogs would rescue him. He found they wouldn't, to the keen disgust of the prefect of police. Then he visited the Louvre museum and when the employes were not watching concealed himself in a sarcophagus, disguised as a mummy. This exploit manifested the ease with which a thief could pillage the place at night. His next escapade was in walking all over Paris made up in the living image of a notorious criminal for whom the police have been hunting for years. Not a single guardian of the peace noticed him, though he was saluted eight times by intimate pals of the fugitive malefactor.

A crowd in front of an itinerant menagerie in the Grenelle quarter the other night was horrified to see a big lion close its jaws just as a trainer had introduced his head in the animal's mouth. Many women fainted and men turned away in horror. The director of the menagerie, however, coolly prodded the lion on its nose and the beast opened its mouth, out of which came the trainer's head safe and scratchless. It turned out that the huge, menacing molars that had closed around the trainer's neck were made of india rubber so elastic that they scarcely created any pressure when the lion closed its mouth.

Two blind men fought a duel with pistols in Prince's park on Tuesday. They were placed facing each other and were told to raise their arms and fire when the word was given. They did so, and both men were wounded. Since this is the first French duel in a year in which either man was hit adversaries hereafter will insist upon shutting both eyes when taking aim.

I am constantly asked what is the best method for Americans traveling in Europe to carry their money, and which is the Paris bank that gives the most favorable rates on American checks, drafts, etc. A good many years' residence here convinces me that a system somewhat recently introduced by the American Express Company is far and away the most practical and attended with the least difficulty and delay. The company issues what are called "Travelers' Checks," the forms being printed in values of $10, $20, $50, $100 and $200, each denomination having its precise equivalent in European moneys printed on its face. These checks are accepted in nearly all the hotels and business houses of the continent, only the holders' signature being required for identification.

Since this system was introduced there has been an enormous falling off in the number of letters of credit and circular notes issued to Americans starting on European tours. I understand that sooner or later the same system will be adopted by nearly all the American banking houses in Europe.

I have found that the older established American banks in Paris and on the continent generally pay less on travelers' checks or drafts on the United States than the American Express Company, and for that reason I have finally abandoned them for the newer banking establishment, and would recommend Americans generally to follow my example.

MAN AND BURRO TURNED INTO PILLARS OF SALT

Mysterious Case of Petrifaction Reported From the Colorado Desert.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 22.—George H. Tucker, a mining prospector who has just returned from a trip through the Mojave and Colorado deserts, tells a remarkable story of the discovery of a petrified man and burro in one of the large salt fields that abound there. He told the story as follows to a Gazette correspondent:

"One of the most desolate places in the Colorado desert is 32 miles southeast of Danby. Here is a large deposit of rock salt, 25 miles in length and from 1½ to 3 miles in width. There is not a spear of grass or any kind of vegetation. In many places the rock salt crops out of the earth, and anywhere in this section rock salt can be obtained by digging 10 or 12 inches. No one knows how deep the salt goes. A number of prospect holes have been sunk, but the great amount of water encountered at a depth of 25 or 30 feet makes further mining impossible without apparatus for pumping.

"Some 10 years ago an effort was made to bring this immense deposit of salt into commercial use. Two railroads were built to connect the rock quarries with the Santa Fe. It was found necessary to build a house in the middle of the deposit, and for this purpose enough blocks of rock salt were cut to build a shanty 14x36 feet in dimension. A flooring and roof, composed of the peculiar kind of earth that exists in that vicinity, completed the building. This salt house, or, as the Mexicans called it, 'La Casa del Sal,' was used for the purpose for which it was erected. But in a short time the salt mining operations were discontinued and the salt house was abandoned to the coyote and desert owl.

"For at least seven years before we visited this building, about a month ago, it had not been inhabited, and probably very seldom seen by anyone. During the summer months in this locality fine saline dust is blown in great clouds through the desert. The heat is almost unbearable. What water is found is undrinkable, and woe to the prospector who is able, himself in this section with an ends canteen. A peculiar feature of the empty is that, no matter how hot the climate might is invariably cool, even day, the cold enough for forming ice.

"During the summer of 1900 a Swede named Johnson, who had been prospecting in the vicinity, started to cross this dry lake of salt to Old Woman's springs. When nearly half way across a terrific sand storm blew up. He trudged on until he came to the salt house, where he and his burro sought shelter.

"Under the eaves of the house he found a number of galvanized tanks partly filled with rain water. He considered this a lucky find, for his canteen was almost empty. He drank his fill of the water he found and permitted his burro to do the same.

"The night was cold and the storm continued. He determined to camp in the hut over night. The dead embers of the fire were still to be seen when we visited the place, evidencing the unusual severity of the weather.

"When we opened the door to this desolate shack we were horrified at seeing what seemed to be a marble statue lying on the floor. The head was of alabaster whiteness, the hair and whiskers having fallen away. The body was outlined under a thin blanket.

"The sight was so uncanny that we hesitated to remove the blanket, but finally mustered up enough courage to do so. The body had undergone a singular transformation, being nothing less than complete petrification. The substance was of the nature of gypsum, very friable and pure white in color. The outline of the body was perfect.

"The darkness of the interior at first prevented us from seeing the burro, which was standing in one corner. One of our party advanced and laid his hand on the animal, when it fell over against him. The burro had undergone the same transformation as its master. The body of the man was given a decent burial near the house and the burro will be sent to the Smithsonian institution.

"The explanation of this strange phenomenon is to be found in the kind of water that was drunk by the man and the burro, and in the kind of earth that composed the roof and floor of the salt habitation. The water is heavily charged with chloride of sodium. The earth that had been used for the roofing contained chemicals which were taken in solution by the rain water as it dripped through into the galvanized tanks.

"After drinking freely of this water the man and his beast had evidently frozen to death and were gradually petrified."

MEMORIAL TO ROBERT·LOUIS·STEVENSON

SAN FRANCISCO, April 22.—In San Francisco, beloved of Robert Louis Stevenson, the city that saw the hardest of his early struggles, the city from which he drew the material for his first successes, the city which he loved best next to that town of the storied past that was his birthplace, the widow of this gentlest man of letters of these later days has just built a home that is both dwelling place and shrine to her husband's memory. And to it she has come to end her days.

It is fitting, after all, that the last part of Stevenson that lives—the friends of his mature years, the books that were his guides and inspiration, the manuscripts over which he labored, the fruits of that strange life of happiness drawn out of unhappiness and misery, should rest in San Francisco, even as his bones rest in the South Seas above the Ocean of Adventure. For he, the pilgrim and stranger, has given to the strange, intangible city of the west its fullest expression in letters. Bret Harte interpreted for the world the spirit of the early days that are gone. Frank Norris in "McTeague" painted a picture of a very small corner of the city—did it well in its range, which was narrow and limited. Gertrude Atherton, also, wrote truly of a very small corner and a very short time. But the fullest expression of San Francisco as it is today is in the books and sketches of Stevenson, so that the region around the square where his monument stands is called today "Stevenson's country."

The Shrine in Building.

The house has only been occupied for a few months and few residents of the western addition who watched the low, curious structure growing under the hands of the builders on the seaward slope of Russian hill were aware that the place was being built for Mrs. Stevenson. Retiring by nature and absolutely devoted to the memory of her husband, she was gone about her preparations as quietly as possible. Yet the home builded and furnished with so little blowing of trumpets is interesting not only through its connection with one of the most remarkable men of the last century, but also as one of the most artistic dwellings inside and out, in the west.

It is a double house, made in a mixed style in which the French Renaissance prevails, and stands on the corner of Hyde and Lombard streets. The corner section is given up to Mrs. Stevenson, while the other and higher section is occupied by her son, Lloyd Osborne, and his family. The houses occupy two sides of a square lot measuring 137 feet on each side, the rest being given up to a garden inclosed by a high double wall. The garden is in embryo as yet, but the house has taken its final shape as to exterior and furnishings.

The entrance to Mrs. Stevenson's part is made through a door set at the top of a flight of steps that lead up from Hyde street. At this point the hill has a steep grade, so that the basement of the dwelling falls abruptly from nothing at all in the corner to a full story at the lower end. This basement is devoted to the menial part of the place—the cellars, the kitchen, the serving-rooms. The real living part of the house is all in one story above the basement.

Across the Threshold.

Coming to the entrance the visitor enters at a nail-studded oak door leading into a tiny bit of a hall hung with tapestry paper in a rich effect of deep reds and blues and furnished in antique mahogany. This furniture is part of the old Scotch furnishings of the Stevenson and Balfour families. Indeed, most of the substantial treasures of the house come from the same source. Just to the right is a massive chest of drawers in mahogany, black with age, and a curious old chair of the same material stands close at hand. The hall leads into a spiral staircase that winds in two turns to a hall above, and is lighted from the street by a high vaulted window with leaded panes. It ends in an octagonal library, which is the true center of the house and from which all the small halls that lead to the rest of the rooms radiate. Of this library, more will be said hereafter. The living-room, the most attractive apartment of the house, claims the first attention.

It is a long room—36 feet in length, if we must have figures—and its side of greatest length runs along the bay view. The walls are paperd in the beautiful tapa cloth of the Samoan islands, very light brown in tint, with an irregular plaid wave running through it in darker brown. The light comes through leaded windows with innumerable small panes and shaded by deep blue curtains. The ceiling is low, the floor of polished wood deadened with heavy rugs.

A Stevenson Corner.

The room runs up to a dais at the end nearest the bay view, and here is the veritable spirit of the house, a sort of Stevenson corner—a little shrine to his memory, beautifully conceived and done. Two steps run up to this dais, which is thus elevated a few inches from the floor level of the room. It is lit on the bay side by three windows that give a magnificent view of the whole sweep of the gate and of the Marin shore. Directly opposite these is a little fireplace of clinker brick, with a narrow mantel and a chimney rising to the low ceiling. Set into the bricks of the chimney and so placed in the scheme of the room that it is the most conspicuous object, is a bronze cast of the St. Gaudens bas-relief portrait of Stevenson. On the mantel below this are a few ornaments, Persian and Samoan. At either side are a pair of old massive wood carvings from Robert Louis' Scotch home. Just outside, where their quiet light illuminates the portrait of the dead, yet living master of the house, are two small ornamental gaslights, with red shades. And before the fireplace stand two of the most curious chairs of those brought from the ancestral home of the Stevensons.

On the opposite wall of the corner is set a mahogany bookcase, which contains a full set of Stevenson's works. This is topped by a beautiful cast of a Rodin statue. That is all. None of that overdecoration to which the temptation is so strong in a spot that partakes of the nature of a memorial.

His Genius Hovers Over All.

This bare description does not do justice to the quiet beauty of the corner. Not a detail is overdone. The St. Gaudens relief does not stand out conspicuously, but it dominates the corner. And the room—the strong yet quiet portrait taken as Stevenson sat up in bed during an illness, and thus symbolical of that life which was a constant struggle against disease and that triumphed so gloriously on its "inglorious battlefield of the physic bottle." Finest idea of all was the placing of this figure. It stands opposite the glorious panorama of the bay, so that the ships seem to look in at the window as they pass out on their fair adventures—a symbol of the spirit of the man, a symbol as strong and true as the monument which made the galleon in full sail the representation of his life and work.

Every object in this corner has a history intimately linked with the life of the master. The old wood carvings on either side came from his old home and were associated with the period of his childhood. The chairs also are those in which he sat as a bairn. The mantel ornaments were among his collections made in the four corners of the globe. And the bookcase comes from his old home and held some of the books that first showed him the way.

A Lost Masterpiece.

But the most curious history of any object in this corner belongs to the St. Gaudens bas-relief. The original was made, as all the world knows, while Stevenson was ill in New York. The artist had promised Stevenson a cast made by his own hands, but he delayed the work and it was not finished until the author had taken up his residence in Samoa. When the cast was done the sculptor shipped it to Apia by express. For some unknown reason the package went wrong, part of the direction was lost and it ended up in Sydney, Australia, among the unclaimed packages of the express company.

It seems incredible that none of the men who handled it had ever heard of Stevenson, but so it appeared. After lying in storage the legal time the package was advertised, put up at auction and sold for 2 shillings! It was several years before the sculptor learned that the package had been lost, and an attempt to trace it brought out only the facts here related. In consequence someone down in the antipodes has a St. Gaudens cast of great value which he purchased for 50 cents—if, indeed, it has not gone into the melting pot.

To take the place of his lost gift St. Gaudens modeled a copy, the one that now holds the place of honor in this Stevenson shrine.

Story of the Rodin Group.

There is a story as interesting about the Rodin group that tops the bookcase. This is called "L'Embrasse"—the kiss—and must not be confused with the familiar group of Rodin which bears the same name. It is a wilder and more passionate conception and is one of the very best works of the great Frenchman. During the last visit of the Stevensons to Paris they visited much at the studio of Rodin, who was their intimate friend. Before they left he offered them the choice of any of the statues in his possession. They chose this one, and were informed that it was the only group in the artist's possession that it was not in his power to give. It was the sculptor's model for a part of a heroic decoration he was then doing for the French government and the conditions were such that no copies were to be issued.

But the Stevensons were so much in love with the group that Rodin determined to secure it for them. He pulled wires and cut red tape for weeks and in the end secured permission to give away the model on the sole condition that no copy should ever be made. This compact was made and kept, so that the only prototype of the group that now stands on the bookcase in the Stevenson corner is the marble group in the Sorbonne at Paris.

For the rest of the room the furnishings are beautiful and simple. Between the two doors on the side away from the windows there stands a sofa of delicate, curved design, with a bear-skin thrown over it. Two like skins lie on the floor and the chairs are all Chippendales of a value beyond estimate. The walls are rich with paintings, the gathering of a life among artist friends. In fact, the pictures alone of this remarkable house form a collection of great value.

Library of Stevenson's Books.

From the living room a hall leads to the octagonal library mentioned before as the true center of the house. This passage is hung with tapestry paper in the prevailing dark red hue, which is the color scheme of the whole house outside of the living room. The walls of this passage are decorated with weapons of all climes, in which some beautiful old Samoan arms, gifts from the chiefs of Stevenson's island home, are conspicuous. The library is simply eight ranges of books, reaching from floor to ceiling. The only natural light is admitted from a shaded skylight at the top. The conventional library table is absent, and the chairs are heavy pieces of old mahogany. The book treasures of the master, from his old Latin books studied in his university days to the cherished volumes of his later days, made precious by his notes, make up the collection.

From this library short passages lead to Mrs. Stevenson's own apartments, situated at the corner of the house and just above the junction of two streets and to the dining-room, which faces toward the Osborne side of the house. Mrs. Stevenson's own quarters are richer in furnishing than any other room of the place. The walls are smothered in heavy Oriental tapestry, and the furniture is the richest. Conspicuous among the pieces is a dressing table nearly 200 years old and as serviceable as the day when it was finished. Here also are some of the choicest of the pictures. One side, the only wall bare of draperies, is filled by a great fireplace in clinker brick with deep settees filling the space between its sides and the wall.

In the same deep red is the dining-room, the woodwork being colored with a rich stain. The table here is a gem—the strongest and heaviest mahogany, beautifully carved. The chairs are a matched set of Chippendales. A guest room in the angle between this room and Mrs. Stevenson's own apartments completes the house.

All the Glamor of Romance.

But greater than all the treasures of art and art furnishings are the personal relics of Stevenson, the remains of his busy life—unfinished fragments, original manuscripts, all the chips from his workshops in all quarters of the globe. These are stored in a number of secret closets strewn through the house, for they are beyond price to Mrs. Stevenson, and she is taking every precaution to guard them. In keeping with the Stevenson spirit of romance the house is filled with secret passages, giving communication through sliding panels between the various rooms or leading to the Lloyd Osborne house adjoining. A secret vault is behind one of the fireplaces.

The place is so new that only a beginning has been made of the garden, which lies to the back of both houses. There is a high double wall, with beams running from side to side overhead, whose use has been a constant mystery to the busybodies of upper Hyde street. The explanation is simple. When the garden is grown these beams are to be the support of vines that are to make of the space between the walls a veritable colonnade. Part of the remaining space is to be used as a tennis court, and the rest will be a palm garden of a Spanish motif. The flat roof of the Stevenson house will be made into a roof garden, to which a special passage will give entrance from the Osborne house.

Lloyd Osborne's Home.

Lacking the personal and historic interest of the other house, the Osborne dwelling is equally beautiful. Space forbids a detailed description, but one corner cannot be passed by. It is a look in the living room—a dais, somewhat resembling in plan the place that holds the Stevenson shrine in the other house. The end of this room faces the bay, however, and this whole end is a continuous stretch of low windows with small panes, broken only by a door opening on a gem of a balcony. To either side are window seats with a few simple but rich cushions, and above one of these is a bookcase with panes to match those of the windows.

Here the widow of Robert Louis Stevenson, the woman who was the inspiration of his mature years and who has never been thoroughly understood by the world outside, has come to end her days among the memories of her husband. She has lived much alone; it is not likely that she will alter materially her way of living as the years go on. She sees only a few chosen friends of artistic tendencies, and she intends to live in this retirement, broken only by visits to her little ranch at Gilroy, until the end. And so the bones of Robert Louis lie among the gentle people to whom he was the gentle chief, but his spirit has come to dwell in the city of his love.

Blue Coat Boys Get Last Buns and Shillings

Curious Custom, Dating From the Reign of a Former King Edward, Is Discontinued.

A Corner of the Blue Coat School Grounds.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 19.—The other day the "Blue Coat" school boys marched down to the Mansion house to get shillings and buns from the lord mayor, and bigger crowds than ever gathered to see them, for it was not only the 350th time that the odd little ceremony has been gone through with, but also the last time—for on the 18th of this month the quaintly-garbed little chaps will bid goodbye to London and move out to their new home in Horsham. Soon afterward historic "Christ's Hospital" will be torn down.

Ever since the last King Edward—Edward VI.—founded the Christ's hospital charity school in 1552, Londoners have been used to seeing the "Blue Coat" boys trotting about the streets, bareheaded and clad in the long blue coats with ample skirts, from which they get their name, vivid yellow stockings, and with queer little "neck-cloths" flapping about their chins. One of the sights of the city was to be had by stopping at noon by the "Blue Coat" playground, just across the street from grim old Newgate prison, to watch the boys, headed by their band, forming up to march in to dinner in the great hall.

This time the boys, over 500 strong, trooped through Cheapside and into the Egyptian room of the Mansion house, where the lord mayor, dressed in his gorgeous robes of office, made them a little speech, and then, as they filed in front of him, handed each of them a shilling bright from the mint from a big pile of them beside him. A portly "buttons" gave to each of the boys two fat currant buns, and from another they got a glass of lemonade or of claret-cup, according to their taste. Then they went out on the balcony, where they could be seen by all the busy folk in Queen Victoria street and Cheapside, and tranquilly munched their buns and emptied their glasses and then marched back to their old school, followed as usual by the lord mayor and the city officers in their gilded coaches of state, when, according to custom, the bishop of St. Albans preached a sermon.

The odd dress, which, it is said, may be done away with soon, and the lack of head-dress of the "Blue Coat" boys, is one of the subjects which London folk delight in discussing. The favorite explanation of the boys' capless condition is that King Edward VI. himself planned the funny "Blue Coat" dress, but forgot all about the caps, and no one has had the temerity to complete the royal design. Unfortunately for this pleasing legend, however, the fact is that the costume which looks so queer when worn by the boys today was in King Edward's time the regulation garb for boys. The original Blue Coat boys—there is one on view in the museum—was such an absurd little affair, and so hard to keep on, that the boys gradually left off wearing them, and other generations of boys followed their example.

Charles Lamb was a Blue Coat boy, and so were Coleridge, Richardson and Leigh Hunt. The writer of the "Essays of Elia" chatted delightfully in one of them about his days at Christ's hospital, and Leigh Hunt told a funny little story of how he and his chums used to get square with a "consequential" beadle who frequently went out of his way to be mean to them. He always went with the boys to church, "and sat," says Hunt, "aloof in a place where he could view the whole flock. There was a ludicrous kind of revenge we had on him whenever a particular part of the Bible was read. This was the parable of the unjust steward. The boys waited anxiously until the passage commenced, and then, as if by a general conspiracy, at the words 'Thou unjust steward,' the whole school turned their eyes on this unfortunate officer."

Christ's hospital and the Blue Coat boys always have been one of the delights of the American visitor to London, and it is a pity that the old building and its frisky young inhabitants are to go.

The so-called "hospital" started as a monastery—the headquarters of the ancient Grey Friars, a particularly strict order. Almost all of the monastery buildings were destroyed by fire, however, and on the ruins King Edward built his charity school. So famous had been the good fathers for their piety that there was a belief throughout the realm that to be buried in their monastery ground was sufficient to serve anyone as a passport to the joys of the hereafter, and the high ones of the land—whose manner of life left most of them with an uneasy conscience at its end—were in the habit of leaving directions that they be interred there. So it happens that under the great playground where so many generations of boys have romped, and in the old graveyard nearby, lie five queens, four duchesses, four countesses, one duke, two earls, eight barons, thirty-five knights, and blue-blooded folk enough to bring the total of the bygone notables up to 363.

RICHER THAN ROCKEFELLER, YET ALMOST UNKNOWN

Alfred Beit, Who Is Expected to Succeed Cecil Rhodes, Has No Family, No Fads, No Social Ambitions.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 19.—Now that Cecil Rhodes is dead, the richest millionaire in Europe, and perhaps in the world, is coming out from under cover. His name is scarcely known to the general reader, and his remarkable personality has been quite overshadowed by that of the colossus, although he is far richer than was Rhodes. But he will be in many respects Rhodes' successor, and the fierce light that beats upon a throne will soon make him one of the most talked of men of the time.

His name is Alfred Beit. Short and ugly as it is, that name could make an otherwise worthless bit of paper into a check that might be used to shake Wall street and Lombard street to their foundations. Whether he is really richer than John Rockefeller is a question that Beit himself probably could not answer. Two men who have been closely associated with him in widely different ways have told me in the last few days that this financier could probably scrape together more than a hundred millions or so just now, although it has been stated in print that he has that many pounds—or half a billion of dollars. Both of these authorities agreed, however, that the end of the war in South Africa, where his vast fortune has its roots, would assuredly bring a prodigious increase in the Beit wealth.

If he keeps on at the rate of the last ten years, the world will not have to wait much longer before getting its first sight of a billionaire.

To Succeed Empire-Builder.

Heretofore he has been content to worship Rhodes, and to pick up millions, but a man who has been conspicuous in the operations of the Chartered Company ever since the first Matabele war, said last night to the writer: "I venture to predict that Beit, who has been known only as a financier up to now, will be found before long taking up and carrying to completion some of the empire-building work Rhodes left well begun, but only half done. I have reason to believe that Beit caught some of Rhodes' enthusiasm for imperialism to such an extent that he will eventually put money into it without thought of getting it back, just as Rhodes did. So far as investments in the De Beers Company, Johannesburg, and in Rhodesia go, Beit is the big man in Africa already, and if he shows administrative power equal to his financial ability his future is going to hold the world's attention. His friendship for Rhodes was something more than an alliance for business purposes. He fairly worshiped the man."

This mysterious multi-millionaire was born in the same year, 1853, as the man into whose shoes he is expected to step. Like Rhodes he is a bachelor, and for the same reason that Rhodes and Kitchener got the credit of being woman-haters—because they were too much engrossed in their ambitions to have time

ALFRED BEIT,
The Successor of Cecil Rhodes.

to give attention to domestic affairs. Like both of these men, too, he cares little for society, although there is a plenty of exclusive peers who seem glad to accept an invitation to dine with him at his beautiful house in Park lane, and although many a titled mama is said to have tried to capture him for a son-in-law.

Beginnings of His Career.

Like Rhodes again, he gave no indication in youth of being anything unusual. He was born in Hamburg 49 years ago, coming of an old, solid Hebrew family, not vastly wealthy, but rich enough to give him a good education in the German schools and get him a good place in a banking house. His luck began when he was 22, and was drawn to South Africa by news of the diamond discoveries. He got there a little before Cecil Rhodes arrived there in the hope of keeping out of the early grave to which his physician had surrendered him.

Beit made money as a diamond merchant at Kimberley and invested it in diamond mines, which brought him into close touch with young Rhodes, who was laying the foundations of his fortune by his scheme for consolidating the diamond interests—a scheme that proved a godsend to Beit. In fact, Beit seems to have been Rhodes' chief helper in the business.

Beit branched out into the banking business, becoming a partner in the firm of Jules Porges & Co., predecessors of the present great firm of Werner, Beit & Co. When gold was discovered in the Transvaal Beit was on the ground floor again, and with his Johannesburg partner, Herman Eckstein, soon became one of the great captains of the South African gold industry. He is credited with having transformed South African gold mining from a speculation into a steady, well-organized, conservative business. He had the wit to import the highest quality of American machinery and to pay prodigious salaries to such mining engineers as John Hays Hammond, Hennan Jennings and Louis Seymour to advise and superintend this huge enterprise, which before the war was putting out $90,000,000 worth of precious metal a year, and which, besides paying heavy taxes to Kruger, turned $20,000,000 a year of profit over to its shareholders.

Got Rich Last Few Years.

This lucky son of Hamburg was grubbing along with only a meager two or three millions in 1900. Most of the stream of wealth that has poured into his coffers ever since came from the gold of Johannesburg and the diamonds of Kimberley. Some of the diamond fortune was pure luck. When Rhodes, Beit and poor Barney Barnato became life governors, under the original De Beers charter, they stipulated, without dreaming that much would come of it beyond making an impression on the shareholders, that they should have a fourth part of the profits, after the company had paid 30 per cent to the shareholders. But the diamonds were so astoundingly plentiful that this fourth of the surplus turned out for 10 years before the war about a million dollars a year. When it is considered that Rhodes and Beit were likewise the chief shareholders with their 30 per cent and their three-fourths of the surplus profit, one can understand how it is that they didn't run short of pin money.

Of course the war cut off most of this income and Mr. Beit doubtless feels the pinch of poverty severely. It is hard to have to live on the interest of $100,000,000 or so, when you have had formerly an additional income of maybe a million or two a year for current expenses.

The Beit interests are not limited, however, to Johannesburg and Kimberley. He helped to originate the British South Africa Company, and has huge interests in the Chartered Company, paying his share of the company's annual deficits with a steady confidence that showed his loyalty to Rhodes. The De Beers Company got a grant of 400 square miles in Rhodesia, too, in return for their help at the time of the Matabele war. Beit is a director in the Rhodesia Railways, limited, and was so much in sympathy with Rhodes that he had a hand in the Jameson raid. Through his firms he controls companies having a nominal capital of $100,000,000, and as most of the stock is listed at high premiums it may be imagined how great is the influence he exercises. Like Rhodes, again, he doesn't speculate, and the confidence in his judgment and financial integrity is so great that there is a whole swarm of little fellows with only ten or twenty millions apiece ready to put as much as he asks for into any scheme he has on hand.

Analysis of His Character.

What manner of man is it who has a grip on more power over human fortunes than the autocrat of all the Russias.

He seems to be chiefly remarkable for negative qualities. He has none of the slap-dash, devil-may-care ways that distinguished Barney Barnato, none of the taste for bluffing that made Hooley celebrated, none of Rhodes' commanding individuality, no fads, no taste for ostentation and no niggardliness. You could not find a better example of polished, courteous, reticent, well-balanced man of the world.

A man who has dined occasionally in Beit's Park Lane house says he is an admirable host; not effusive, certainly, but simple and cordial and genuine. The house itself has been furnished with an eye to the avoidance of display. Perhaps its most striking feature is a rockery just off the dining room, which, with the pressure of a button, becomes a beautiful series of waterfalls delighting the eye and cooling the air. Choice dinners are given there occasionally and high and mighty folk are often among the guests, but most of them have business connection with the host in one way or another, and women are rarely included.

It is dramatic to picture a multimillionaire as working harder than any of his employes and as being obliged to live like Rockefeller, on crackers and milk, providing one can't go to the other extreme and have him light his cigars with thousand-dollar bills and have his pet poodle's teeth filled with gold, which last manifestation is a matter of record in the history of Hooley. But, unfortunately, this quiet, courteous little German Jew does not come up to any of these requirements. He does not even work hard nowadays, and spends a good deal of time riding, a recreation of which he is as fond as Sir Charles Dilke. He has succumbed to the fascinations of golf, too, and although by no means a bon vivant he seems to get a good deal of quiet enjoyment out of life.

Invisible and Incommunicable.

Reticence seems to be the Beit motto. It is harder to get into his business office in Bishopsgate street—the finest business offices in the city—than it is to get into the sanctum sanctorum of the Bank of England; and as for seeing the man himself on any business short of a million or for some personal reason, you cannot even approach his private secretary's private secretary without an introduction. The clerks in his employ include several members of the aristocracy, and nearly all of them are Oxford or Cambridge men. Even the office boy is cultured.

Like Pierpont Morgan, Mr. Beit is a banker only in a select way, a sort of banker's banker. Anyone who wishes to open a private account at the offices of Alfred Beit & Co., at No. 120 on the thoroughfare quaintly called Bishopsgate street Within, or at the offices of Wernher, Beit & Co., in Holborn, probably would be politely turned down by the office boy.

Although this South African potentate is not as lavish in his gifts as Andrew Carnegie and Pierpont Morgan, and has even got the credit of being rather cold toward charity, I am told by a man who ought to know that his personal gifts in the name of his firm have exceeded those of the Rothschilds in the last 10 years. An intimate associate credits him with having given half a million dollars to broken-down South African friends since the war began. It is also said that he pays the best salaries of any employer in London.

Almost the only unusual thing about this plutocrat is his passionate fondness for the theater. He has no country house, and never leaves London except on business trips. Night after night finds him in a playhouse. He is one of the most inveterate of London's first-nighters, and even the music halls know him well. He is one of the best subscribers to the Royal opera season, and is said to be financially interested in one of two West End theaters. Some three years ago the newspapers announced his engagement to Mary Moore, Charles Wyndham's leading woman, and the announcement was never denied, although the marriage did not take place.

Another peculiarity for so quiet and unostentatious a man is that Mr. Beit has the reputation of being one of the best dressed men in London. He abhors a wrinkle as much as Cecil Rhodes abhorred fine clothes.

First Doctor—You have been spreading the report that I have poisoned several people in this town. I want you to apologize.

Second Doctor—Certainly; I don't hesitate to say that there are several people in this town whom you have not yet poisoned. Hope you are satisfied now.

Fraud and deceit are always in a hurry; take time for all things.—Franklin.

LONDON, April 19.—For the first time since she was launched, King Edward is really getting some good out of the royal yacht, the Victoria and Albert, which cost the British taxpayers a little over $3,000,000. The king did use her for a while as a sort of glorified houseboat when he happened to be at Cowes, but it was not not until, according to the general understanding, his ministers argued him out of his intended run down to Cannes that his majesty decided to spend his vacation aboard the much-discussed royal yacht. Even now it is rather significant that he hasn't gone far away from land in her.

There has been a good deal of mystery about the Victoria and Albert's cruise. She sailed "under sealed orders" and no list of the illustrious personages who are on board has yet been published. Since the cruise began the king has been sailing along the coast, dropping in occasionally at one town or another and giving its inhabitants a chance to work off a little loyal enthusiasm, but no one but the king himself has known where he was bound next.

The Victoria and Albert is the vessel in which the admiralty experts made such a ghastly blunder. She eventually cost three times as much as was originally estimated. She toppled over on one side when she was launched and threatened to turn entirely bottom upwards. After being rebuilt she rolled so on her trial trip that even the old salts who composed her crew were sea-sick. Now everybody connected with the vessel swears that she is one of the sea-worthiest yachts afloat, and perhaps the long and costly process of tinkering at her has really resulted in an improvement. At any rate, no one will deny that she is one of the most luxurious craft ever designed, for money has been simply poured out in making a palace of her.

Queen Victoria originally planned the yacht's internal arrangements, but when her son came into possession he didn't lose much time in giving orders that the whole of the furnishings be changed and made about three times as magnificent. Then Queen Alexandra took a look around and made a whole lot of further suggestions until finally everything about the royal yacht was completely in accordance with the royal taste.

The king has a magnificent bedroom fitted up in blue and white, and a superb writing room with comfortable couches and arm-chairs in rich black leather and an antique writing desk with moveable electric lights. The queen has three big rooms in green and white, and there is a suite for Princess Victoria, the king's unmarried daughter, and apartments for all the members of the royal household. The dining-hall is on a par of luxuriousness with the other rooms and the various courses for the royal table are sent up from the kitchen on an electric elevator.

Almost every "modern improvement" is in evidence on the royal yacht. The inside of the craft is literally studded with electric bells labeled "Valet," "Steward" or "Page," so that no matter where the king or his guests may be, they have only to stretch out their hands to get anything they want. There are almost as many electric lights as there are bells, including small ones for reading in bed. For the cabins too there are electric bed-warmers, composed of a bundle of wires inside of an odd flannel bag, which heats up in no time. All the china, and even the food in the kitchen, is kept warm by electric heaters.

The yacht is manned by a crew of 380—the very pick of the British navy, including 57 marines and two buglers. Beside these there are 40 servants employed in the royal household and 10 skilled cooks with their assistants.

Gotham's Official Social Set.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, April 26.—Miss Alice Roosevelt, the president's daughter, was in town this week, and so quiet was she about it that very few people knew of her visit. She was for a time at her aunt's, Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Jr., who, by the way, is going abroad to visit Mr. Robinson's relatives in Scotland. Miss Roosevelt has returned to Washington. She was delighted with her trip to Cuba.

* * *

Another Potter married! What a great family, they used to be when it was a common saying: "Better be born a Potter than born rich." Those were the days when we used to say: "All the Potter men are clever and all the women beautiful." It was certainly a distinguished family. Clarkson was a member of congress and reputed to have received the largest fee ever paid a lawyer, Howard was a member of the firm of Brown Bros., Robert was a general, Henry a bishop, Edward, an architect, Eliphalet, president of Union college; Willie supervising architect of the treasury, and Frank a college professor. Now we have the second generation. Miss Louisa Edward Potter's daughter was married at Newport to Mr. Joseph Earl Sheffield.

* * *

George Keppel is here for the rest of the year, he has been very ill in New York. He is to be at Newport and may take a small cottage there. Mrs. Keppel is the beauty who the king considers the most beautiful and agreeable woman in England. She will, of course, remain in London until after the coronation, but she will then come over for a part of the summer. Mrs. Arthur Paget is contemplating another American visit. The duke of Newcastle sails this week, but will be back very early in the autumn.

* * *

Mrs. Frank Gould has become the heiress of a much larger amount of money than was expected. Her father was an excellent business man, and his share of the estate of his father, the late Eugene Kelly, doubled under his good management. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gould are much interested in yachting. She is one of the handsomest of the young matrons, and this spring she is particularly striking with her exquisite hair and tall, lithe figure. Miss Helen Gould will go to the country for the spring and summer. There is no likelihood of her going abroad.

* * *

The Payne Whitneys have been in town and have been stopping at Col. Payne's. Mrs. Almeric Paget is still abroad. Mr. Whitney sails about the last of the month. He goes on his annual trip, and will be home in time for the races at Newport, Bar Harbor and Saratoga seasons. Mr. and Mrs. Payne Whitney are going abroad, but it is doubtful if Mr. and Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney make that move. Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney prefers her own land, and she is busily engaged and much interested in art. She will have a cottage at Newport this summer. Mrs. Vanderbilt, Sr., will remain on this side during the summer. She may take a short trip abroad, but will open the Breakers during the Newport time.

* * *

I hear that Mr. Winthrop Rutherford is likely to be appointed first secretary of our embassy to the court of St. James. Should this prove to be a fact he will drop into the place almost by way of heredity. Mrs. Harry White, the wife of the gentleman who has so graciously filled the place for many years and through many administrations, is Mr. Rutherford's eldest sister. Her beauty and distinction have done as much as anything to make her husband's official career a social triumph.

The post, after all, is more deeply involved in the amenities of high society than in the intricacies of hautes politiques. No one could fill the enviable place the Harry Whites have won in court circles better than Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Rutherfurd. The third secretary in London, it will be remembered is Mr. William Eustis, who married another Miss Morton, a sister of Mrs. Rutherfurd. The Morton girls were brought up in an atmosphere of officialdom, since their father was vice president of the United States, then ambassador to France and late governor of this state.

It is as bad to slave at work as to slave at pleasure. But God may forgive what people cannot help.—Lazarre.

The Secret of the Spring Winds.

The wind of March had the call of the sea
(O wings of the wind, do they never tire?);
It hurries the cloud and it harries the tree
With the flutter and roar of a leaping fire,
Cold and wild and eager to flee,
Is the lure to loose or to liberty,
Light of the eyes and my Heart's Desire?

The April wind has the scent of rain
(O wings of the wind, do they never tire?);
Softly it whispers and hushes again,
Warm as the kiss of the pale sun afire.
Promise of bloom and the green of new grain—
Is peace but the drowsy surcease of pain,
Light of the eyes and my Heart's Desire?

The wind of May tosses the petals white
(O wings of the wind, do they never tire?);
White as the love-moon silvering the night,
Pure as the dew and the heart's new fire,
Balmy blessing and strong sweet might,
Liberty, peace, and the sure delight,
Light of the eyes and my Heart's Desire?

—Sara King Wiley in Harper's Magazine.

RICHES AND RICH MEN

South African Millionaires Contrasted With American Millionaires—How the Effort to Get Rich Often Results in Loss of Life's Attractions.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

NOTHING more marks this decade from others than the sudden accumulation of fabulous fortunes. When I graduated from Yale there were only two multi-millionaires in the United States, John Jacob Astor and Commodore Vanderbilt. Neither of them at that period had reached the $10,000,000 limit. There were not in the whole country twenty people worth a million dollars. Today there are more than one hundred in Pittsburgh alone who have passed that figure. There were then no trusts, no great combinations of capital, and no concentration of industries. These have made possible our industrial advance and superiority over other nations. They have increased the scale of wages and enlarged the area of employment. They have given vast power to a few men who are being closely watched and who have in their hands vast responsibilities which are accompanied by great perils. The misuse of these great powers, the exercise of them oppressively, the imposition of burdens upon the people beyond reasonable returns for capital invested, the failure to recognize the rights of all will be sure to react in drastic measures of legislation.

These vast fortunes, themselves so conspicuous, so almost incomprehensible, are at present more matters of curiosity than of antagonism. Most of the possessors of them have shown a wise generosity in the distribution of their wealth. In no other country in the world, at no other period, have the rich from their abundance given so lavishly to education, philanthropy and patriotism. Last year the known sums which were thus contributed amounted to the high figure of $107,360,000. The contrast is great between the comprehension by the multi-millionaires of the United States who have gained so enormously by the tremendous development of our resources and because of their masterful control and promotion of them, of what they owe to their country, and those of other lands who have been similarly fortunate.

South African Millionaires.

The legacies of Cecil Rhodes are magnificent, their purposes are sufficiently grand to make them seem wise and beneficent, but the very distribution of this vast fortune accumulated by the opportunities given by his government calls attention to other fortunes much larger than his own similarly acquired. Except under the inspiration of these capitalists and for the protection of their mines and investments and for the promotion of their schemes, the war in the Transvaal would hardly have been begun. Their palaces, their lavish expenditures and their oriental gorgeousness of living have made Park lane one of the most famous of avenues. But one hears everywhere in England, where wealth and rank are seldom criticised, little but criticism of these enormously rich men. And yet South Africa has not produced, with the exception of Cecil Rhodes, a benefactor like Carnegie or Rockefeller or Morgan or scores of other Americans whose names are not so well known. The lack on the part of these South African millionaires of public spirit and of recognition of the debt due to the country to which they owe so much gives to Cecil Rhodes, man of affairs, empire builder and dreamer, a monopoly among the beneficiaries of England's expansion and development, of the fame of a wise appreciation and proper use of a great fortune.

The sudden acquisition of almost incalculable riches by so many in the last five years has produced many singular results. The most ghastly misfortune which can happen to a man who has been successfully prosecuting and increasing his business until he has passed middle life is to be compelled to sell out and retire. He may receive a sum far beyond any value he ever placed upon his plant and good will. Nevertheless, the sale is generally accompanied by an obligation not to resume and compete.

A Living Death.

Little outside the factory or office interests him because the cells of his brain have become, some of them, abnormally active, and others paralyzed through disuse. He can think of nothing and he cares for nothing but the shop and its results. Books, literature, lectures, travel, politics, society and play bore the life out of him. I know half a hundred such men who have come to this condition within the last few years. During the panic season from 1893 to 1897 most of them were in the greatest distress. Their credit was expanded, their mills, their factories and their furnaces were practically idle and they were dependent upon the faith which their banks had in them and the help of their friends to keep their heads above water. But even those conditions occupied their time and minds in a way which gave a certain measure of enjoyment—that enjoyment which the strong swimmer feels when he buffets the waves, is master of the sea and knows that he will reach the shore.

Now comes the humor of the situation. A man who had parted with his business at an enormous price said to me in Europe last summer: "How do you pass your time over here? I could not find anything to do at home and so, for the first time in my life, I have come abroad. Walking around cathedrals, tramping through picture galleries, visiting ruins and being lied to by guides bores me to death. I feel all the while as if every day was 48 hours long. The best advertised frauds are the old masters. There are hundreds of fresh American girls along the Monongahela who can beat out of sight Rubens' fat women and Raphael's thin ones." There is nothing for that man except to get back in some form to his business, or speculate and lose his fortune or die of indigestion, which comes from gorging and patent medicines.

Vain Hunt for Happiness.

Another man who recently died suddenly, from the excesses into which he plunged in order to get what he thought might be the pleasures that he craved and the worth of his money, wandered into my office one day for advice and consolation. I said to him: "You ought to be happy. You were struggling once with poverty and then with many vicissitudes. You were always longing for the time when you would have rest and income and could do what you liked. Now that you have everything, what is the trouble?"

"Well," he said, "I have a palace, but the architect built it. I have fortune, which, they say, is real, of all periods, but the bric-a-brac dealer is my reliance for its genuineness and worth. I have pictures which were purchased by my picture dealer and a catalogue stating who painted them and what are their merits. I have tapestries and frescoes which everybody admires, but my decorator selected the one and did the others. I have a large library, but my publisher furnished the books and had the backs of them so made that the colors would correspond with the decorations of the room. I have a chef who has turned my stomach which was satisfied for 50 years with plain meat and vegetables, into a laboratory for the digestion of his marvelous concoctions. It has gone to pieces."

"Well," I said, "my friend, now looking back over a very strenuous life, with success coming to you as it did, almost in a minute, what were your happiest days. "Well," he said, "I began life as agent at a small railway station, having been previously a clerk. I was lusty and vigorous and active in all town affairs and in politics. I received permission from the superintendent to sell refreshments in the waiting room. My happiest days were while I was selling tickets out of the window of the ticket office and my wife was passing cakes and pies over the counter and raking quarters back while she rocked the cradle with her toe. Then I had no troubles in my mind, no burdens on my heart, no qualms in my conscience, no knowledge that I had a stomach, no interruptions of my sleep and no aches in my body, and now I have them all." He gave me his opera box one evening, saying: "I want you to hear Signor Spaghetti—he sails over high C like the pigeons used to at Canajoharie over the church steeple."

To Succeed With Roses.

Culture of the Queen of Flowers Is Not So Difficult as Some People Apparently Think It Is.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by M. A. JONES.

JUNE and roses always come together. The word June always suggests the richness of perfume, velvety petals and glowing coloring of the queen of flowers.

So long has the rose reigned and been loved that its history is lost in the mists of the ages. Poets of all countries and of ancient as well as modern times have sung of the rose. It was dedicated to Aurora as the emblem of youth, to Venus as the emblem of love and beauty. The Romans believed it was given by Cupid to Harpocrates, the god of Silence. Hence at their star chamber feasts, from which all newspaper folk were debarred, they hoard a ounce of roses over the entrance door and all who passed in silently bound themselves not to talk of anything that was said or done at the banquet. From this old custom we get the term "sub rosa," or "under the rose."

Once when Cleopatra went to meet Marc Antony she had the floor of the room where the meeting was to take place covered with roses to the depth of a foot and a half. No wonder the poor man gave up home, honor and everything for the dark-eyed "siren of the Nile!"

The Month of the Rose.

For one whole month the poor man can revel in and enjoy roses that at a different season only the rich can afford. Nevertheless the cities and the country are full of discouraged men and women who have spent both time and money and yet failed to grow roses.

Roses can be planted in open ground in this latitude from the last of April until the middle of June. I prefer the last of April, or very early in May.

If possible have a southern or eastern exposure with protection from the west winds. For your hardy Hybrids get good strong two-year-old plants. Before planting soak the roots for ten minutes in tepid water. Have your bed prepared with good rich soil. A heavy clay subsoil is good, but they will do well in a sandy soil with plenty of good well-rotted cow manure. Never use any other kind of manure on roses.

In planting set a little deeper in the ground than they have been. If the plants are grafted or budded be sure to get the union beneath the surface of the soil.

If the roses have been budded watch for the shoots of the wild stock coming up from the root. You can easily tell it by the pale green color. Keep them cut off, for they will take the strength from the choice stock, which has been budded, and if not removed will grow so rank that they will soon choke out the grart and nothing will be left but the common wild rose.

Some Simple Rules.

After planting cover the beds with a mulching of manure. It should be borne in mind that all roses bloom in new wood. After planting cut off all old wood and cut all branches well back, tramp the soil down well around the bush, water well, then place a covering of dry earth over all. This will keep the soil from baking. Then spread your mulch of manure. All you now have to do is to watch for insects.

The most common and troublesome in our locality is the Apris, or green fly. They breed rapidly and in a few days will destroy the work of months. After 40 years of war with them I find the best remedy is common tar soap. Make suds and apply freely with a whisk broom. Early in the morning when they are very thick on the leaves I hold my basin of suds up and bend the branch over, dipping it in. One or two applications are sufficient.

For hardy roses that are easily grown would recommend first, Paul Neron, a grand rose with immense double blooms of clear, bright pink. This is the largest rose in cultivation and a free and vigorous bloomer. Secondly, I would recommend General Jacqueminot, or "Jack," the rose all love and now so fine, hardy, free flowering and very fragrant, dark rich crimson in color. Thirdly, Mrs. Harry Turner is a fine, large rose, scarlet shaded, while Glory of Paris is a carmine-colored rose, very large and a free bloomer. Prince Camille de Rohan is by many thought the finest rose ever grown. The blooms are large, crimson, velvety, and so dark they look black from a little distance.

Many Fine Varieties.

For white roses plant, first of all, Madam Plantier. The blooms are not large, but there are so many of them, and the buds half opened are lovely with the foliage. Coquette Blanche is a very white rose and the blooms come in large clusters. I would also have at least two moss roses. The old Glory of Mosse can be depended upon. The crested moss is also fine.

For climbers plant the Crimson Rambler, a Scotch rose and as vigorous as the country from which it originated, a rank and thrifty grower. Anywhere it will throw out numerous branches and grow to the height of 10 feet the first season. The flowers come in great panicles a foot long and last longer on the bush than any other rose known.

For a white climber none are so good as the Mary Washington or White Rambler. The flowers are sweet, pure white and very double. The buds resemble the finest tea rose, but one plant will produce more blooms than a whole bed of teas, and will, if planted out early, bloom abundantly the first season.

There is also a yellow rambler for which much is claimed by the catalogues, but I have never tried it.

The rose garden is complete without the dear little baby roses, Polyanthus. They are to the garden what the children are to the home. Clotilde Loupert gives very large blooms of clear white with center tinted pink. The Yellow Loupert has a very double bloom of light yellow about the size of a Camelia.

An All-Summer Bloomer.

George Peruet grows strong, forming a small bush, and blooms all summer. The flowers are a bright, rosy pink. Plant in good soil, giving same treatment as the larger kind. They are hardy in the open, but should have a slight covering in the winter. I have mine in my tulip bed; the same protection does for both, and by the time the tulips are done the roses are ready for their summer blooming.

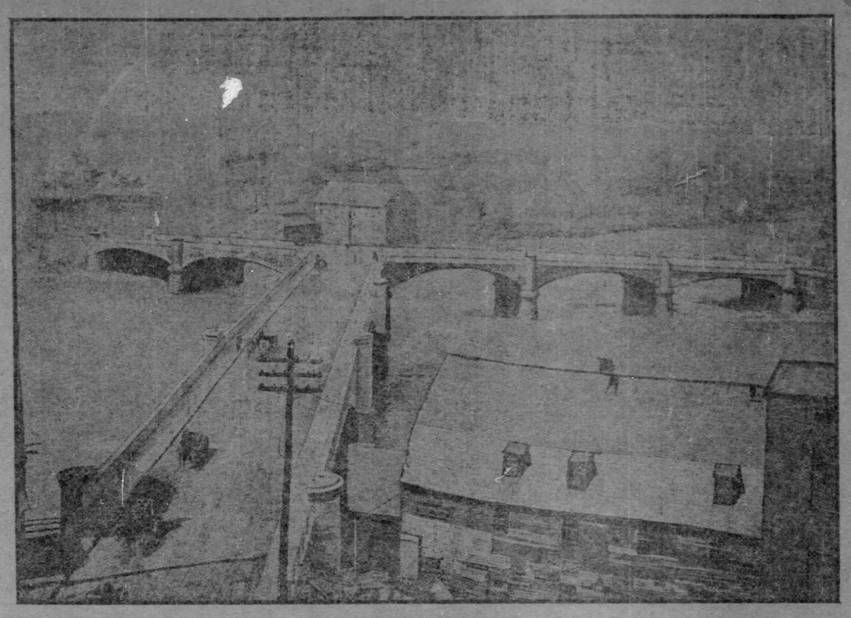
No one who loves roses but wants to have a few teas at least, and as many are quite hardy with just a little protection, such as straw or evergreen boughs, with a few light boards laid on to hold it down, we can all have them and enjoy their longer season of bloom.

The most striking of all tea roses is Child's Jewel. It is a marvel, as no two flowers are alike. It originated in France 10 years ago. Mr. Childs of New York bought all the stock and sold them at $1 apiece. Strong plants can now be bought for 25 cents each. It is a pure tea rose. The buds are long, pointed, with very long stems. It is a free grower and profuse bloomer. The blooms are dark yellow, light yellow, buff, saffron, pink, blush, apricot, light and dark crimson. As can well be imagined, a plant in bloom presents a novel and beautiful appearance.

Perles des Jardins is almost an exact counterpart of the beautiful hardy Marchal Niel, creamy yellow, robust and hardy, a fine bloomer.

Highland Mary will bloom all summer. The buds are cup-shaped, petals white, tinged with pink, blending to a lemon. And last, have a "Champion of the World," by all means. It is a free bloomer, will bloom all summer, and if potted and taken into the house, will bloom all the winter. Color, a lovely pink.

BRIDGE WITH GRAVEL ROADBED



An interesting design of a bridge has recently been completed at Zanesville, O., across the Muskingum and Licking rivers, taking the place of a covered wooden structure which stood for many years until it became so weakened as to be dangerous for traffic. As will be noted in the photograph, the structure is in the form of the letter Y and consists of three arms extending west, north and east. The archways supporting the superstructure are composed of masonry, every pier being surmounted by a buttress or half round column of the concrete which was used for the work. A wooden framework was first constructed between the archways upon which the concrete was laid. The material, however, is of a composite character, as over each ring of the arches was placed a thin layer of asphalt to prevent water leaking through and undermining the work. Above this was placed a mass of gravel sand and cinders, the street bed being composed of six inches of concrete. The roadway also contains an electric railway track, the rails of which are bolted into steel channels fastened in the concrete. The paving, however, is of brick set into the concrete before it solidified.

To give shape to the arches a series of steel bars or ribs were inserted, there being 15 pairs of bars to each arch. The east arm, which is longest, contains three spans, each of which is 122 feet in the clear. The west arm contains spans of 120½ and 90 feet, respectively, while the north arch is composed of three spans, each 81 feet in length. The bridge was constructed by the American Bridge Company, under the supervision of the Osborn Engineering Company of Cleveland, O.

INVITATIONS ARE OUT FOR THE CORONATION

Mushroom Aristocrats Trying to Touch Elbows With the True Blue Bloods.

Special Correspondence The Sunday Gazette.

LONDON, April 19.—Royal and distinguished foreigners who have shown a disposition to be present at the king's coronation have recived their invitations. The rule employed has been to take the pleasure of a government as to who shall be its representative and then to issue a formal invitation. Those so honored will be the actual guest of the king for ten days, but in some cases, such as blood relations, the time may be extended. During their stay the guests will be provided with royal carriages and royal servants.

The question of accommodation is causing the king some trouble. A few English noblemen have generously presented their town houses to him. There are, on the other hand, many distinguished persons who are taking advantage of the difficulty to make money. One noble lord demanded of the king £1,000 for ten days' rent of his mansion. On the other hand, there are many men of inferior social rank—South African millionaires and such—who have been pestering his majesty with free offers of their mansions, but he has steadfastly declined. Some of them have been so persistent in their efforts to command the favor of people in high places that the whole thing has almost become a public scandal. The haughty Georgiana, Lady Dudley, has had the courage openly to snub one such plutocrat within the last few days. She is interested in a fund for the benefit of soldiers at the front and one of her friends appealed to a big member of the stock exchange for a subscription. The millionaire promptly agreed to contribute, but stipulated that he must hand the amount to her ladyship personally. A direct refusal met his proposition.

Lady Dudley is recognized as one of the most exclusive women in English society. She, the duchess of Portland, the duchess of Buccleuch and Lady Lonsdale can hardly ever be met in what is known as London's "smart set."

JEWISH READERS FAVOR THE POETS

Heavy Literature Has the Call in the Wylie Avenue Branch of the Carnegie Library.

AN INTERESTING scene awaits anyone who will visit the Wylie avenue branch of the Carnegie library almost any evening of the week. There are specimens of nearly all nations seated about the reading rooms and in front of the newspaper rack. The assemblage in the children's reading room is especially varied and significant, and if one takes the trouble to examine the books that these dark little people are bending over so steadfastly he will be amazed at their quality. Boys who have been out of Russia only five or six years are reading "David Copperfield" with apparent enjoyment, and nearly all these foreign children read more instructive works and less fiction of the "Deadwood Dick" kind than the average American child. The Jewish children nearly all like verse; Longfellow, Whittier and the simpler and more obvious poets.

At the Wylie avenue branch the proportion of classics circulated to the total number of books circulated is much larger than at the central library. The librarians are forced to keep between 20 and 30 copies of nearly all of Shakespeare's plays and half a dozen copies of Milton. They find it impossible to supply the demand for Telstoy and Turgeneff. The patrons of the library are largely Jews, and their tendency is all for heavy literature, poetry and the better class of novels. Daily requests come for Shakespeare, Balzac, Tolstoy, Turgeneff, Thackeray, Scott, Dickens, Voltaire, Goethe, Schiller and Heine. These people read fewer "Richard Carvels" and more classics than the rest of us, and they sit down in the midst of our grime and soot with that love of song that has never left them since their shepherd days that has become one of the racial characteristics of a race whose characteristics are indelible.

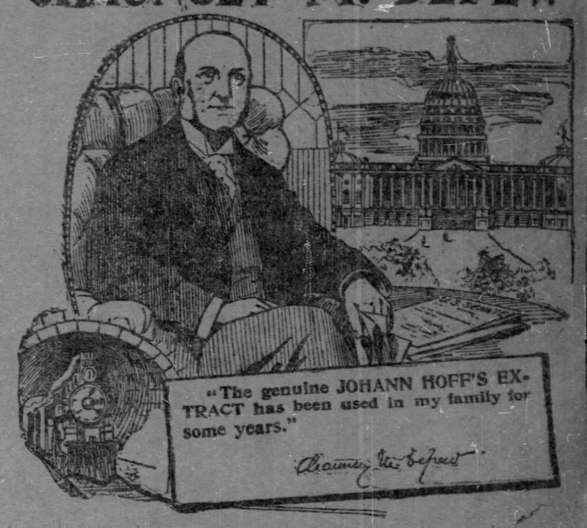
In the course of a winter one of these Jewish families of average intelligence will do a great deal more reading than an American family of the same means and intelligence. One reason for this is that they have rather less social life than others, or, rather, their social life is of a nature that does not waste much of their time. Another reason is that they are averse to spending much money on theaters, and still another is that the Jew does not need as much exercise as the American. His direct ancestors stored up activity in the blood of the race. He never feels the imperative need of quick motion and the sting of fresh air in his lungs. He can step from eight hours at the tailor's bench or the shoemaker's last, or the goldsmith's tools upstairs to his living rooms and take up a book and read until bed time without moving a muscle. He can rest by sitting still, which an American can never do.

An Old Wagon Story.

A London paper tells a story of Wagner in the days of his youth and poverty calling upon Rossini in Paris and noting "a little composition" of his own on the piano rack. The reply of Rossini when it was pointed out to him that the music was upside down was perhaps hardly up to the best form of "the polite Frenchman." "You see, I found it sounded better that way." Bill Nye's compliment to Wagner was in a happier vein. He told the great composer that he had no doubt his music was really much better than it sounded.—The Speaker.

Time has kindlier uses for his scythe than cutting short human lives. His chief use of it is to cut off the tops of human memories.—The Lounger.

CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW



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The constant exactions and great strain on the nervous system of a man in public life caused by his untold public and social duties are facts well known. Ever since 1847, Kings, Scientists, the World's greatest Physicians and people in all walks of life the world over have been using Johann Hoff's Extract, and it has been endorsed by them as the one true nutritive tonic that builds up and keeps them well and strong.

Johann Hoff's Extract will do for you what it has done for others. If weak or run-down, if suffering from nervousness, if you can't sleep nights, if you have no appetite and feel generally "out of sorts," take Johann Hoff's Extract with your meals. It will bring you back to good health; it furnishes the elements that are necessary to make you well and strong.

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Dr. Andrew Park, 3200 Vernon Ave., Chicago, says: "I have always prescribed the Johann Hoff's Extract with confidence and trust that it would meet my expectations, recuperate the flagging energies of the patient, and restore his strength. I have never been disappointed in its efficacy and merit."

Johann Hoff's Extract is a positive cure for dyspepsia and indigestion. It regulates the bowels, aids nature in her work and keeps the system, in general, in good condition.

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For One Week, Ending Friday Evening, May 2d.

BOYS' ALL-WOOL TWO-PIECE KNEE PANT SUITS
$2 in all sizes form 6 to 16 years, and in a large variety of patterns and cloth fabrics. **$3**
These suits embody more intrinsic value for the price than you will be able to find elsewhere. The cloth, the sewing, the lining, the principle of their entire construction all tend to make them the greatest dressy, wear-resisting boys' suits ever offered. Take advantage of this sale and save the middleman's profit.

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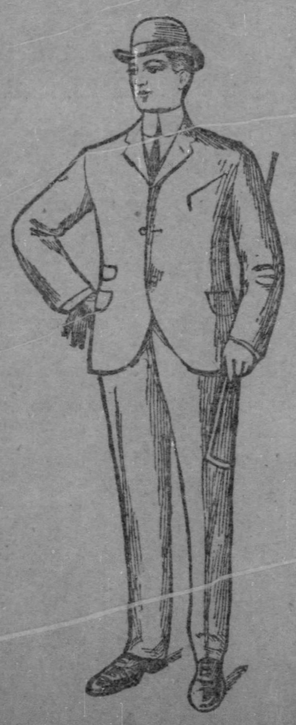

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FASHIONS. SOCIETY.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE
WOMAN'S SECTION
SUNDAY
APRIL 27, 1902.

WOMAN'S CLUBS. HOUSEHOLD

WHAT NEW YORK BABIES ARE WEARING

New York Cousin Letter

The Eugenie Girl With Her Ruffled Skirt and the Twentieth Century Woman With Her Clinging Hips Will Go Down the Ballroom Hand-in-Hand — Fashionable Women Now Tent Their Shoulders—The Pelerine Front as Worn by Mrs. W. R. Vanderbilt, Jr.—Mrs. Cornelius West Wears White by Special Favor—The Washington Head-Dress Dinners.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, April 26.—Dear Girl: I long to be young again! Not comparatively young, but decidedly so. What a sensation I could make in the Fauntleroy coats little girls are wearing, and what a dash I would cut in the black taffeta racing coats!

If I were to cast my lot again I would be a blonde child of 5, just old enough to look smart and just clever enough to understand the situation.

I rode in a parlor car the other day from New York to Philadelphia with a blonde miss of 6. She wore a black silk automobile, perfectly plain and buttoned down the front with the largest steel buttons I ever saw. She wore a wide sailor collar in white peau de soie, hooked under her chin with a turquoise buckle, and her cuffs were bands of black silk with turquoise buckles at the back. Her hat was a perfectly immense thing in the Dolly Varden shape, but all in blue, with wide black streamers.

Black silk is the color of fashion for the little girl and its qualntness is so very charming.

Vincent Astor is wearing a cadet blue sailor suit, and young Miss Whitney of 4 is wearing a silk coat in Havana brown.

The Dance Gowns.

But it is the time of year to talk about dance gowns. Though winter is supposed to be the season for the tripping of the light fantastic toe, I have noticed that this member does its work much more conscientiously when the dog days arrive. There is something in the perversity of human nature which causes one to do things in an untoward manner. In summer, just when one is supposed to lie under the trees and fan 'neath the glade or loll in the cooling shades of the piazza, behold! one rushes into the ball room and dances until midnight to the strains of the latest.

Like a Peri outside Paradise, I, the other day, stood looking through the great glass windows of a fashionable shop. Inside, instead of the dull street gowns and the comparatively quiet wraps and hats, there glistened and glittered a dazzling array of ball dresses.

Such lovely things as were there, and oh so becoming! They seemed specially fitted to your style of beauty and mine.

The popular hue, by far, was yellow. Not the plain old butter-colored yellow, nor the light chrome, nor the deep corn yellow, but yellow of a new kind.

No less than 20 new shades of this color are shown, and among them I noticed many new ones.

Lest you may be lost in a general haze of color I will describe them as I go along. It is said that no two people ever see the moon alike, so I will say that moon-color is one of the new yellows; and I will leave you to guess the shade. In the other yellows there are these:

Banana yellow, the color of a banana skin.

Ivory yellow, the color of very old ivory.

Yellow-rose yellow, the color of the cottage climbers.

Bisque yellow, the color of peach fuzz.

Tan yellow, shading into brown.

Sulphur yellow, the most vivid of all the yellows.

Chamois, the faintest of all.

Bright daffodil, the kind that sparkles.

Electric yellow, a bright very deep shade.

Biscuit color, the color of a brown biscuit.

Princess Eulalie yellow, which is almost orange.

Perhaps you may find other yellows, for there are plenty of them, but these are enough to keep you guessing, especially if you start out to buy one and forget to take the sample along.

Ballroom Skirts.

The dancing gowns have many points that are pretty. Mrs. Harry Lehr's latest dancing dress shows what is known as a short skirt. It is not really short by any means, as we understand a pedestrian skirt, but it is the same length all the way around, long in the front, but no longer in the back than at the instep.

The Eugenie skirt, all ruffled, is the pattern for many a ball room gown; and, if you live until summer, you will see many a ruffled dancing skirt, making the dancer look delightfully old-fashioned in the mazes of the waltz.

The devotees of the Empire, the Princess and the Eugenie will continue to follow their bents and all will be fashionable. It is impossible to believe that the long, plain, clinging Josephine gown will be seen side by side with the short ruffled Eugenie skirt, but such will really be the case.

In the shops one does not see many of the ruffled skirts, but they are on their way here.

The ruffled skirts and the ruffled waists, for they go together, are made of two widely different kinds of silk, yet strangely related in appearance. In manufacture they are separated by a century of looms. One is the art nouveau silk which is the new art silk, strangely figured in small, bright designs. Every shop carries these silks and many make a nice display of them. The other ball room silk is the early century silk which is also in small figures, but the figures are flowers, prim little bouquets, bright roses on their stems, lovely little blossoms and all sorts of daintily delicate blooms. The Louisine silks and the Empire with their exact little wreaths are both excellent for dance gowns.

The Up-to-Date Type.

The 20th century type must not be forgotten in the catalogue of ball room fashions. This shows the dance girl in a gown so tight around the hips that you know she cannot sit down. It clings so at the knees that you are positive she cannot waltz, and the only portion that has a reasonable fulness is the orchid part around the foot, where the skirt flowers out in lovely shape, and sets about the figure like an inverted vase.

The voile and flowered muslins make up exquisitely for dance gowns and the family of silky stuffs that now spread themselves out so temptingly upon the counters.

Do you want to know what the Newport leaders are to wear at their cotillions? Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish will have a gown in electric yellow crepe du Paris. It will be trimmed with coral red panne, for no gown completes itself now without a touch of this soft material. The touch of black, without which no gown is actually chic, is seen at the shoulders where a black made silk chou holds up one sleeve to show the marvelous arm which all leaders of fashion now boast.

There is the strangest story afloat that one of Langtry's beauty doctors has invented a tint for the flesh whereby he changes its tone to suit the gown. When yellow is worn the flesh is tinted a delicate pink. When black is worn the skin is ivorized. With white it is made like marble and with cardinal, crimson, orange and the brunet tones it is tinted a soft olive.

There may be something in this notion worth considering, for everyone knows what a change is wrought by a touch of blonde powder upon one's neck and shoulders. The whole idea would be impossible for day, but for evening, when all ladies may powder, it is wholly permissible.

Six to Make One Gown.

Six little dressmakers sat by a window on a back street, overlooking Fifth avenue. They were under a tall roof to get the full light and there they sat stitch-stitching the live-long day. They were making one gown for a member of the 400, a rich girl who came out of the west, and grabbed a Gothamite millionaire.

For this young matron they were making a mother-of-pearl, chiffon evening robe. Its cut is interesting. The upper part, almost too decollete to be called a waist, has a Marie Antoinette drapery. A wide fischu of Brussels lace is caught from shoulder to shoulder and fastened right in the middle of the front with an Alice Roosevelt American beauty of silk. On the rose there is a pearl drop, sewed on by the six little dressmakers.

The corsage is in white chiffon, with mother-of-pearl scales sewed all over it in scroll design to look like glimmering scales. And at the belt there is a twist of deep red satin to match the rose. The skirt is cut with a train and, around the undulating chiffon flounces, as numerous as there are petals to a rose, there are embroidered red silk flowers, each one with a glistening drop upon it.

It takes six dressmakers to make a gown and the days when a woman devoted her life to one piece of embroidery seem about to be repeated.

In a dear old part of Brussels there is an exhibit of lace-embroidered gowns. They belong to Henrietta, the wife of King Leopold, and are among her treasures. When her daughter Stephanie was married to the crown prince of Austria she received one of these pieces of lace, and when Stephanie's daughter was married a few weeks ago this same piece of Point a' Aiguille was given to her as a wedding present.

All Hand Embroidered.

In this museum there is a piece of cloth of finest white. It might be poplin, for it dates back to the time when Queen Victoria discovered the virtues of the Irish poplin. And, falling over it, to show its beauty, there is a piece of lace upon which one woman spent 40 years of her life. It shows the old-fashioned half-double rose, the rose from which the attar has been made for centuries, and a history of the woman who made the lace is attached to it.

Well, who knows but that some humble seamstress, stitching her summer away, may be immortalized in this same way, and that a piece of lace that shall rank as a work of art shall be achieved?

And here are some of the things that take handiwork. If you have seen Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.'s, pelerine fronts you will understand. Front panels in solid embroidery are worked upon the street dresses in the shape of the old-fashioned pelerines. Instead of being detached they are embroidered in the cloth and form a trimming for the whole front.

Another vagary of the embroidery is the sailor collar. This collar, which is called the Monte Carlo collar, is embroidered on the shoulders of the gown. It looks as though it were separate, but it is all put on and worked by hand.

This fancy for showing something that is not there grows. One sees Louis XI. cuffs worked upon the sleeves of Louis XI. gowns, and one beholds whole dresses embroidered with gold thread that look as though trimmed with gold lace. To Louis XI. belongs the credit, the historians tell us, of inventing gold embroidery and the cloth of gold, but really both can be traced back to Bible times, and Solomon in all his wisdom invented the gold gown.

You wonder when you hear of the many new long coats, how you are going to tell white from which. Here is the distinction as told by a great coat maker of Gotham:

All Kinds of Coats.

"The Monte Carlo coat is one that is tucked, with tucks running round and round. It should be as long as the gown.

"The restaurant coat is half long. It is to wear over a handsome afternoon gown; and should come just below the knees and fall in front with long silk sash.

"The Mrs. Roosevelt dinner coat is long in front and short in the back.

"The silk auto is straight in the front, without being fitted in any way, but the back is fitted.

"The Raglan is straight front and back and is used for coaching.

"The English trotting coat is three-quarter length and perfectly straight.

"The Tommy Atkins coat resembles an English box coat, in that it is made of cloth. It has diagonal pockets and is very smart, not to say a little sporty. It is in light cloth."

The hat to wear with or without these coats has undergone a little change of late. Instead of shrinking to diminutive size, as the early spring hat does in the later months, it has remained large and is even getting larger.

To make a hat larger is no task with the new trimmings.

The hat maker who builds chapeaux for the princess of Piess and her lovely sister, the duchess of Westminster, has invented the braided edge.

The credit for this cannot be given entirely to London talent, for it was seen here in March, if not before. But this woman has elaborated it, and made the braid larger and more independent. To make it you can braid fancy straw with chiffon, and, for a third strand, you can use panne velvet. All may be in white, with the peculiar yellow of the straw making a variety. The braid is the three strand one and, when it is completed, it is wide and flat and fit to be attached to the brim of the hat.

Another fashionable edge, a highly favored one, is the curling plume, which is sewed around the very border of the hat, making it very wide and sweeping. This plume is long and heavy and very admirable in every respect.

All in the Trimming.

If you were to judge from the workshops of the modistes you would say that the gown makes little difference for the trimmings seem to do it all. As in certain kinds of cookery the basis of the dish is all lost in the remarkable dressing, so with the new gowns, the foundation or basis disappears under the multiplicity of small accessories known to the feminine world as fixings.

French fixing is now going the rounds of favor. It is made by taking three strips of velvet and fastening them at one shoulder. The strips are now separated and are carried across the bust to the other shoulder so that they lie two inches apart. At the shoulder they terminate in a stiffly wired Maltese bow, which is a bow shaped like a Maltese cross, very like a windmill bow, except that it is more regular in shape.

In the new dinner colors there can be mentioned pinkish fawn, such an agreeable shade. This is enjoying a vogue in Havana, where the ladies dress with Parisian elegance. It comes in lawn, mull, Suisse and chiffon.

Silvery gray is good in the thin substance; and in the canvases and veilings when it is made up over pink and has a pinkish tinge throughout. This is lovely as a dinner gown.

Oyster gray, cloud gray, pussy willow gray, aluminum, orchid gray and shell gray are tints that will be offered you when you go out to buy a gray gown of thin goods.

But in buying, one must not forget lace color, which is the newest and loveliest of all grays. There is nothing to compare it to except lace itself, and, though you may call it cream if you will, there is too much of the ecru in it to look very cream.

This comes in the chiffons and the tulles, and in the silk grenadines. Trimmed with lace of the same color, combinations are the pastel tones, and with turquoise and shell pink, made into silk roses and worn at bust and belt, it creates a furore in dress.

White for the Favored Few.

But when you have studied all the colors, and bought them all, and still want something new, there is nothing that will satisfy the demand like white, pure white, not on the blue, but on the pearl.

It was Mrs. Cornwallis West who created a sensation at evening court by wearing pure white; and in all that crowd of brilliantly dressed women none were as noticeable as she. In the colors, one is so apt to clash with one's neighbor, that white and black are safest. Still, neither may become you; and then you must have a color. At the coronation, by special favor, Mrs. West will wear white, along with the other few.

It is touching to see the devotion with which Chauncey M. Depew, Jr., regards his father's wife. This young man, who bears a startling resemblance to the senator, is over 21, and a stalwart American of native type. He is very quiet, almost reserved, and when he graduated from college he received the medal of popularity from the class in the form of a gold brick, on which was inscribed, "To the most dearly beloved."

Mrs. Depew, whose hair is so prematurely white, dresses almost constantly in blue, and, when she stands by the side of Mrs. Roosevelt, who wears white continually, the two make a pleasing picture of American matronhood. Mrs. Depew has a very large wardrobe, though she is not given to undue display.

At the spring dances the London fancy for going with the head dressed en costume will be taken up.

You may wear any gown you please, but the head is dressed a la Normandy, or after the empire, or in Louisine style, or it copies a painting of Marie Antoinette. It may imitate Marie Stuart, or Wilhelmina, with peasant cap, or it may be Russian, German, or of historic type, no matter what.

A becoming style is chosen, and the head with its quaint dressing always manages to harmonize with the gown, no matter what the style may be. No prettier fad than this can be invented.

Mrs. Reginald De Koven is a Washington leader in the matter of dress, and at a recent dinner, she and the Countess Cassini were lovely in their ancient headgear.

I am going to a fancy headdress dinner soon, and no one will be more delighted at the change from conventionality than your loving

NEW YORK COUSIN.

Black Voile Afternoon Dress.

Tailor-Made Costume in Light Cloth.

BITS OF FEMININITY.

Pompadour designs are much in evidence, many of them having the blurred chine pattern, while on others the pattern stands out in clear relief.

Lace, net, chiffon, plaited straw and Tuscan, Neapolitan and Milan braids make up the bulk of millinery at the large importing houses.

Mitts are to be worn the coming summer, but they should be of white or black only. Colors are not smart for these picturesque substitutes for gloves.

Taffeta dust cloaks cut in the loose shapes of the past season will be worn a great deal this spring and summer. They are light and easily cleaned and recommend themselves for general wear by these qualities.

The fashion for using ribbon roses is also much liked though these are less delicate than the more natural looking variety.

Occasionally one sees streamers of broad ribbons—pompadour effects on plain liberty satins caught at intervals with tiny bunches of flowers.

The newest and most elegant carriage parasols have glass handles, about which wonderful green and red and gold flecked Venetian dragons twist in graceful contortions. These are flounced parasols decked with garlands of trailing muslin roses and are fragile and lovely beyond any trifle of dress that has yet been seen.

Very beautiful are the colored guipure laces and the Irish crochet trimmings for smart cotton gowns, and the Swiss and nainsook embroideries in snow white, in cream, butter color, black and white, and in many lovely tints of pink, bebe blue, mauve and primrose yellow.

Short sleeves are bringing in a revival of mitts. Gloves, particularly long ones, are too warm for wear in the summer months, when thin gowns are in order, yet bare arms are not appropriate for even informal wear when uncovered hands can be shown with impunity, and so the mitt comes in as a natural consequent. They are being shown in black and white silk.

Accordion Plaited Skirts.

The new model used for accordion-pleated gowns is much less bulky below the waist than the styles used in former seasons. The later skirt is shaped by gores instead of being cut in one piece, and when joined these gores form a circular shape, which, when pleated, clings closely to the hips, falling in graceful folds to the hem. These pleats are shallow at the top, deepening gradually as they approach the lower edge, where a pretty sweep length is given. Added to this design is a five-gored foundation skirt shaped with a habit back. The model for the pleated outside skirt requires about 12¼ yards.

HINTS ON TABLE ETIQUETTE.

TO A BAKED FISH.

Preserve a respectable demeanor when you are brought into the room;
Don't stare at the guests while they're eating,
no matter how much they consume.

TO LETTUCE.

The humble are counted the wisest, the modest are lauded the most;
Don't have a big head because sometimes you sit on the right of the host.

TO LAMB CHOPS.

If there are only ladies at luncheon—it being a feminine feast—
You may appear in curl papers; no one will object in the least.

TO THE MORNING PAPER.

By the family you're welcomed at breakfast;
you presence, indeed, they expect;
But pray do not come in your wrapper—it isn't considered correct.

—The Century Magazine.

FASHION was abroad on Wednesday afternoon, as any one might have noticed who had the fortune to pass the Sawyer residence in North avenue, Allegheny and see the fine flower of society from the two cities and discharged group after group of conventionally attired men and elaborately arrayed women, both old and young. The occasion of all this formality was the wedding of Miss Agnes Caldwell Dickson and Douglass Stewart with the Sawyer, or perhaps more correctly named, the Hanna residence, in North avenue, Allegheny, as the scene of the event. The house is 73 years old, which is not without interest in itself, and once belonged to Mrs. Dickson's grandfather and was in his possession at the time of the marriage of Miss Dickson's grandmother, and, for sentimental as well as other reasons, was most suitable for the wedding of a member of the younger generation in the family. The house is of the old-fashioned center-hall variety and was so beautifully decorated with flowers for the occasion as to cause much favorable comment. The hall itself was specially attractive. Clusters of lilies outlined the staircase, while ferns and vines were used with pretty effect. In the drawing room, where the ceremony took place the accepted decorations, in white and green were placed, the improvised altar being massed with palms and ferns with two large candles, lighted, arranged on either side. Candles in handsome sconces stood around everywhere, but were not lighted, probably on account of the danger of fire. The large garden in the rear of the stately old house was canopied in white, the chairs were covered in white and the sides of the marquee were garlanded in green, the whole having a white and green effect. The note of color necessary in such a picture came in the gold and scarlet Chinese lanterns that dotted the roof of the inclosure, and to pretty gowns and prettier spring hats of the women present. It was here that the wedding supper was served, the guests being seated at many small tables, though the table for the bridal party was in the dining room, where the bride's cake was cut, Mrs. Carroll Fitzhugh getting the ring. Those who sat at this table were, besides Mr. and Mrs. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzhugh, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Rickelson, Jr., Miss Singer, Miss Mary Laughlin, Mrs. Mary Jones, Miss Dick of Meadville, Arthur Bell, Mr. Perkins, Dallas C. Byers, Alexander Cochrane of New York, and Irwin B. Laughlin. All of this, however, was only supplementary to the marriage ceremony, solemnized by the Rev. Ernest Paddock, rector of Emmanuel church, Allegheny, the beautiful ritual of the Episcopal church being used, the burning candles having an ultra-ritualistic effect that much pleased so-called high church people. Mrs. Carroll Fitzhugh attended the bride, as matron of honor, and had no other attendants. John Henderson Stewart was the bridegroom's best man, and the ushers, with the exception of Mr. Perkins, were the men who sat at the bride's table during supper. The bride was given away by her uncle, Remsen V. Messler, and the immediate members of the family were grouped near—Mrs. D. A. Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Griffin, Mrs. "Jack" Stewart, Col. Sam Dick of Meadville, Mrs. John Shields Dickson (the bride's mother), Mrs. Messler, Mr. and Mrs. Bullions of Albany, N. Y., and a number of others. The bride carried an exquisite bouquet of lilies of the valley and white orchids and this she later threw, as is customary, from the top of the staircase, and was caught by Mrs. Mary Jones. Mr. and Mrs. Dickson left on one of the early evening trains for New York, and have since been at the Waldorf-Astoria. As the carriage which conveyed them to the station drove away, slippers, for luck, were thrown after it together with little white satin bags of rice. A European wedding trip is to follow a brief stay in New York. The wedding gifts received by the young couple made a large and valuable collection of cut glass, art novelties, silver, pictures and the like and would "help out" very much in furnishing a house if this fortune-favored pair needed assistance of that kind.

For two or three days before the wedding the members of the bridal party were kept busy with the various social functions incident to the event, Mr. and Mrs. Hermon Griffin's luncheon was on Monday at the Pittsburgh Golf club and Mrs. Dickson gave a supper following the rehearsal at the Pittsburgh club on Tuesday. Mr. Stewart's farewell dinner to his ushers and a few friends took place at the Pittsburgh club the Saturday night before the wedding. When Mr. and Mrs. Stewart return from their trip there will begin a round of gaiety in their honor that will add no little brilliancy to the early fall season.

Mrs. Bullions of Albany, N. Y., who came on for the Dickson-Stewart wedding and who remained in town for a little visit, was the guest of honor at a handsome luncheon given by Mrs. D. A. Stewart in Lincoln avenue yesterday, and Mrs. Remsen Messler is to give a tea for her on next Tuesday at the Messler residence in Morewood avenue.

The announcement of the forthcoming marriage of Miss Carrie Hays to George S. Griscom, Jr., caused a little flutter of excitement among the friends of both families. On account of the recent death of Miss Hays' father, there will be the simplest wedding possible at the Hays residence in Ridge avenue, Allegheny. It will take place on next Wednesday afternoon, April 30, with the fewest number of people to witness the ceremony.

Another wedding to take place at rather an early date will be that of Miss Emma McClintock of the East End, and Mr. Thomas Darling of Wilkesbarre and will follow an engagement publicly announced several weeks ago. The wedding is to be on the 3d of June in the Shadyside Presbyterian church, and will be a large evening affair, followed by a small reception for a very few people at the house. By this wedding Pittsburgh will lose another of her most attractive society girls, as Mr. Darling is to take his bride to Wilkesbarre to live. Mr. Darling is a Yale man, class of '96, and is a lawyer by profession. So far only the preliminary arrangements for the wedding have been made, but it has been decided that there will be no bridesmaids, but Miss McClintock's twin sisters are to be the maids of honor. The marriage ceremony will be solemnized by the Rev. Dr. Holmes, pastor of the Shadyside church.

Two church weddings on the 3d of June will keep society pretty busy that day and it is hoped the hours will not conflict, even though the days do. The McClintock-Darling and the Metcalf-Tod are the weddings referred to, both to be large and handsomely conducted affairs, which no one will care to miss.

Some of the young girls at the Alinda Preparatory school have the fresh air fund very much at heart, and in order that they may raise some money for the fund will give an entertainment at the school next Friday, when a "Box of Monkeys" will be presented by a few of the girls who have histrionic talent. Those who will impersonate the different characters in the play are Miss Rose Marsh, Miss Winifred King, Miss Florence Reineman and Miss Madelin Steinmeyer. There will be a cake and candy sale connected with the entertainment, together with other equally pleasant features.

Mrs. W. D. Hamilton of North avenue, Allegheny, has invitations out for a large domino-whist party she will give on the afternoon of May 3.

Mrs. H. J. Lawrence of Center avenue, Shadyside, has invitations out for two card parties she will give next week, one on Monday night, for which both men and women have been asked, and the second on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Lawrence recently returned from Atlantic City, where she had been making an extended visit.

Mrs. Frank Moore of Glen Craigie, East End, is at Atlantic City for an indefinite stay and is said to be daily improving in health. Mrs. Moore, it will be recalled, has been far from well for some time.

Few people who witnessed the performance of "Beaucaire" at the Alvin theater last week knew that one of the prettiest members of Mr. Mansfield's company is a Pittsburgh girl, and her grace and pretty performance on the stage might have made Pittsburgh people proud to welcome her as a Pittsburgher. Edyth Rowand was the name that appeared on the bills, but in private life she is known as Miss Edith Rowand Black, a girl of education without any of the ear marks of an actress and with all sorts of nice things to say of Mr. Mansfield and the good care he takes of his company. Miss Black has spent nearly all her life in New York, and was educated at a Baptist school near Boston.

Mrs. Henry A. Breed of Westminster street left on Thursday night to visit her daughter, Dr. Mary Biddle Breed, at Bloomington, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse on Tuesday evening gave the first of a series of dinners they are giving at their Washington City residence in Dupont Circle, in honor of their guests, Lord and Lady Kelvin of Scotland. The guests on this occasion included the German ambassador, who was recently in Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. Harry Sherman Loud of New York, Prof. Langley, Miss Brocklebank, the Countess Marguerite Cassini, Miss Berry and several others. A second dinner was given on Wednesday evening followed by a large reception in honor of the American Social Science association, Attorney General and Mrs. Knox being among the guests at both dinner and reception. The members of the cabinet, the diplomatic corps and members of the supreme court and their families were all at the reception. The entertainment was even handsomer than the recent large reception given in Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Augustus R. Reinemann of Rebecca street, East End, accompanied by Mrs. Henrietta Hartje have gone to Saegertown to make a two-weeks' visit.

Mrs. Bronson of Neville street and Mrs. Alfred E. Clark entertained the card clubs of which they are members on Tuesday afternoon, bringing together a number of congenial people to enjoy a delightful meeting. There were two sets of prizes, a further indication of the dual arrangement about entertaining.

Mrs. Arbuthnot and her daughter, Mrs. John Franklin Robinson, have invitations out for a large reception they will give at noon on the 1st of May, and have also issued cards for Saturdays, May 10 and 17.

Mrs. O. D. Thompson of the Hotel Schenley, one of the best whisters among the clubs represented by the Pittsburgh Whist league, is to spend this week at Boston, where she goes to take part in an important whist tournament.

Mrs. Morgan Yeatman of London, who has been here for an extended visit, does not expect to return to London until early in June—the 7th. Mrs. Yeatman formerly lived in Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cunningham and Mrs. Gilmore of Sewickley expect to sail from Liverpool for home today. While away they took the Mediterranean trip on the Celtic, and are returning greatly benefited by the trip.

An engagement recently announced in Philadelphia, and one that is interesting to Pittsburghers, is that of Miss Sidney Mathews, daughter of the late Edward J. Mathews, of Valley Forge, to Mr. Arthur Chesebrough of New York. Congratulations have been the order of nearly every day since. Before her marriage Mrs. Mathews was Miss Amanda Knox and was brought up in the old lot in Knoxville. She, and of course, Miss Mathews are related to several Pittsburgh families, including the Baileys and Dalzells. She has made several visits abroad and comes to Pittsburgh now and then to visit friends here. The wedding is to be in June, if present plans are carried out.

A May day supper, with chicken and waffles as the menu attraction, is being arranged by the women of St. Mary's Memorial chapel, McKee place, Oakland. The hours are from 6 to 8 o'clock, during which time it is hoped the supper room will be kept constantly filled. That would insure a good-sized sum of money to turn over to the treasurer to be used in furthering the charitable work of the parish.

Mrs. Alfred E. Hunt of the Hotel Schenley has gone to Milford, New Hampshire, for an indefinite stay.

Mr. George Lauder, Jr., and Miss Katherine Rowland, whose engagement was announced some time ago, are to be married in June at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Rowland, in New York city. Evidently Mr. Lauder expects to spend much time after his marriage at Greenwich, Conn., as he has just bought a site for a home there, 25 acres in extent, on which he will erect a handsome residence. The site is near William G. Rockefeller's summer home and not far from his deer park and farm. Mr. Lauder's fiancee is one of the prettiest girls in Greenwich, is a lover of fine horses and dogs and an expert golfer. It is hoped that she will spend a good deal of time in Pittsburgh after her marriage, notwithstanding the attractions of her eastern home. She is a member of the Fairfield Country club and won in several tournaments last season.

Miss Jane McClure of Sharon, Miss Nettie Nicholson, Miss Grace Aull, Mrs. George Y. Wheeler, Miss Edna Little, Miss Florence Aull, Miss Katherine McKinney, Miss Louise D. Estep and Mrs. George B. Anderson were the assistants at the large afternoon reception given on last Tuesday by Mrs. Charles McFeely and Miss McFeely for the new daughter-in-law in the McFeely family, Mrs. Howard McFeely. The bride, who is a Dayton (O.) girl, wore her wedding gown and looked very attractive and pretty. It was one of the largest entertainments given for her since she came to Pittsburgh to live and gave the friends of her husband's family a chance to meet her under charming conditions. The hours for the entertainment were from 2 to 4 and from 4 to 6, Mrs. McFeely's visiting list having been divided so that part of her guests came one time and the remainder the other. An attractive feature of the occasion was the floral decorations in all the rooms of the house, several different varieties of flowers being used with fine effect.

Miss Jennie McC. Kirkpatrick of Ellerslie, Penn avenue, East End, has returned from a visit to Atlantic City.

One of the largest weddings of the week took place on Thursday evening in the Second United Presbyterian church, Allegheny, and was that of Miss Alice Humphries Fraser, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Fraser, of Allegheny, to Mr. Lorenzo Collins Sadd. The church was filled with friends of the couple some time before the hour for the ceremony, a program of organ music providing entertainment during the waiting period. The bride was unattended, save for a little flower girl, Janet Fraser, who held her bouquet. Likewise there was no best man for the bridegroom, but his ushers were William B. Loveless, Frederick Bond Sankey, George N. Lukens, Edgar A. Richter, Harry E. Huntington and R. LeRoy Gallagher. The bride was given away by her father and the officiating clergymen were the Rev. Dr. McMillan, pastor of the Second United Presbyterian church, assisted by the Rev. Charles F. Wishart of the Eleventh United Presbyterian church. After the church ceremony a wedding reception was held at the home of the bride's parents in Arlington avenue, Allegheny, after which Mr. and Mrs. Sadd left for a southern wedding tour.

Mrs. George H. King of Kentucky avenue, East End, has invitations out for two card parties she will give on Thursday and Friday, May 1 and 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoffstot of New York city came to Pittsburgh last week to attend the Friend-McClure wedding, and while they were here—on Thursday—Mrs. Hoffstot was the guest of honor at a large and handsome reception given by Miss Hoffstot, at her residence in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny. The hours were from 2 to 4 o'clock and during that time Miss Hoffstot was assisted in entertaining by Miss Mary Leonard, Mrs. Howard M. Hooker, Miss Margaret McClure, Miss Bessie Stephenson and Miss Elizabeth McClelland Friend.

A number of Pittsburgh and Sewickley Valley people went to Orange Court House, Va., on Wednesday to attend the wedding of Miss Evelyn Madison Macon of Orange to Mr. Henry Dickson Atwood of this city, which took place on Wednesday in St. Thomas' Episcopal church, Macon. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. C. Hansbrough, rector of St. Thomas', assisted by the Rev. Clifford Macon of San Francisco, a brother of the bride. There was a long list of attendants—bridesmaids and ushers—and one flower girl, Miss Virginia Norton Stair, of York, Pa. The bride was given away by her father. At the conclusion of the wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Atwood will live in Sewickley, where Mr. Atwood has a home all ready for his bride.

A very pleasant and successful little subscription dance was given on Friday evening in Braun's auditorium in South Highland avenue, Mr. Howard Moore and Mr. R. Carter Chambers being the committee in charge.

Mr. Remington of New York and Newport, whose engagement has just been officially announced (though rumored many times) to Miss Van Alen of New York, is a brother of Mr. E. F. Remington of this city, and 10 years or more ago was himself a resident of Pittsburgh, during which time he was admitted to practice at the Allegheny county bar. For the last 10 years Mr. Remington has spent the summers at Newport and has traveled abroad a good deal. The wedding is to take place soon, although it is still undecided whether it will take place in New York, Newport or Paris.

Mrs. George B. DeForest,
One of the leaders of New York's One-Hundred-and-Fifty.

Mrs. John Caldwell of Edgewood will give a luncheon next Tuesday for Miss Fountain.

Mrs. Kate Ockleston Lippa is giving a series of four musical lectures before the pupils of Beaver College and Musical Institute. One lecture of the series, that on "The Dominion of Music in Child Life," is over, but the remaining three will be given on April 13 and May 7 and 14. The subjects for the remaining three lectures are "The Creative Art in Music," "Artistic Achievement" and "The Creative Art in Music," to be given in the order named.

Miss Christine King of Chambersburg was among the out-of-town guests at the Dickson-Stewart wedding on Wednesday and is still here, the guest of Mrs. D. A. Stewart, having decided to remain over for the luncheon Mrs. Stewart gave for Mrs. Bullions yesterday.

Mrs. William H. Latshaw and Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh have invitations out for a benefit reception they will give on Saturday, May 3, at 3 o'clock, the proceeds of which will be used for making the last payment on the Oakland Day Nursery Playgrounds. The reception is to be given at the Hotel Schenley, with such attractions as the Rev. Dr. Levy and Miss Henriette Kell to provide the formal program. Dr. Levy will, most appropriately, speak on "The Cry of the Children" and Miss Kell will provide vocal selections that will be compelling attractions in themselves. The officers and board of managers of the nursery are Miss Mary McKee, president; Mrs. William H. Latshaw, vice president; Mrs. Bixley, secretary; Miss Little, treasurer, and Mrs. William A. Herron, Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh, Mrs. W. Edwards, Mrs. J. H. Hammond, Mrs. William Phillips, Jr., Mrs. Edward McC. Balsinger, Mrs. Hanson Rose, Miss Lizzie Dawson, Miss Beulah Little, Miss Eleanor Reed, Miss Margaret Challinor, Mrs. William Van Kirk, Mrs. Michel, Mrs. George Scott Abraham, Mrs. Cadwallader and Mrs. Edward Pitcairn.

A number of Pittsburghers have received invitations, issued by Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Kimball of Milwaukee, Wis., for the marriage of Miss Sarah Weston Kimball to Dr. George Arthur Carhart of this city for Tuesday, May 6, at St. Mark's chapel, Milwaukee, to be followed by a large reception at the home of the bride's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. James Wood Friend of Fifth avenue, Shadyside, gave a dinner on Tuesday evening at the Pittsburgh club for the members of the Friend-McClure bridal party, preceding the church rehearsal, the guests including, besides Miss McClure and Mr. Friend, Miss Margaret McClure, Miss Edna Ford of Toledo, O., Miss Helen Linsy of Escanaba, Mich., Miss Elizabeth Friend, Miss Margaret Walker, Miss Elizabeth Thompson, Miss Margaret Day (the bridesmaids), William McClure, John G. Stephenson, Jr., Hay Walker, Howard Park, Lyon Logan and James Routh, together with Mr. and Mrs. McClure and the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Lindsay. The dinner appointments were very handsome and complete in every detail. The dinner tables—there were two or three small ones and one large sized—were decorated with American beauty roses.

The wedding of Mr. Friend and Miss McClure took place the following evening in the First Presbyterian church, Wood street, and brought together a large and fashionable assemblage of people. The church ceremony was conducted after the accepted order for such occasions, with the Rev. Maitland Alexander, D. D., pastor of the church, as the officiant. The bride was given away by her father and her sister, Miss Margaret McClure, was the maid of honor. The church was beautifully decorated in green and white, and the bride's bouquet was a beautiful shower arrangement of lilies of the valley. After the church ceremony there was a wedding supper and reception at the McClure residence in Beech street, Allegheny, the bride and bridegroom leaving later the same evening for a wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles D. Armstrong of Lexington avenue, East End, will entertain the members of the Afternoon Card club, of which Mrs. Armstrong is also a member, on next Tuesday evening, the guest list on this occasion to include the club members and their husbands as well.

The Pittsburgh Daughters of the American Revolution are particularly pleased by the selection of Miss Coral Quay, daughter of Senator Matthew Stanley Quay, to christen the new United States cruiser Pennsylvania in a few weeks. Miss Quay, with her sister, is a member of the Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, and the chapter has determined to present some gift to the new cruiser. The gift will undoubtedly be a piece of silver. A committee has been appointed to consider the form in which the gift may be made and will report at the meeting of the chapter in June.

A precedent has been established by the annual election of the Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, on Friday afternoon. For the third consecutive term Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon was elected regent, a fact which pleases those who have at heart the interests of the society in this part of the state. Mrs. Ammon's zeal in the preservation of all patriotic emblems and relics and the inculcation of patriotic ardor in the children is well known to Pittsburgh people. This precedent was followed in the election of Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh as registrar for the third consecutive term. Mrs. Park Painter is the only other regent of the Pittsburgh chapter who has served three terms, but hers were not consecutive terms.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Dravo of Sewickley are also staying at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City.

Formal announcement was made of the engagement of Miss Alice Cockins of Canonsburg to Dr. William D. Inglis of Columbus, O., at a tea given by the mother of the bride-to-be at her home in Canonsburg, yesterday afternoon. The announcement was made by Miss Helen Roggs of Pittsburgh. The wedding will be the social event of Canonsburg the middle of May. After their marriage, Dr. and Mrs. Inglis will go to Columbus, O., for a visit and later to Claysville, Pa., to spend a short season with the bridegroom's parents. About the 1st of June the newly married couple will leave for Leipsic, Germany, where Dr. Inglis will complete his medical course in a prominent German university.

Both young people are well known in Pittsburgh. Miss Cockins is the only daughter of John L. Cockins of Canonsburg. The prospective bridegroom is one of the greatest athletes in Western Pennsylvania. He is a son of Dr. George Inglis of Claysville, Pa., and was graduated in 1897 from Washington and Jefferson college at Washington, Pa., and this month from the Ohio Medical University of Columbus.

While in college Dr. Inglis represented Washington and Jefferson in many of the greatest field meets ever held in Pittsburgh. In 1896 Dr. Inglis was captain of the famous football team of Washington and Jefferson college. He was also a member of the Pittsburgh Athletic club and Duquesne Country and Athletic club of Pittsburgh.

Dr. Inglis and his bride expect to spend two years in Europe and on their return to the United States will locate in Pittsburgh or in Columbus, O.

Miss Milne, whose successful readings in New York, Boston and London have won her a place beside Beatrix Hereford, whose success is known on both continents, will give a drawing room reading Tuesday afternoon, April 29, at "Lyndhurst," the residence of Mrs. William Thaw. No invitations are being issued for the affair which will be conducted for the benefit of the Ladies' Association of the Homeopathic hospital. But tickets of admission may be secured from Mrs. Vandergrift, Fifth avenue, near College, and from the superintendent of the Homeopathic hospital.

With Miss Milne as reader and given at Lyndhurst, one of the most stately mansions in Pittsburgh, the entertainment will be one of the notable philanthropic events of the year in this city.

The entertainment to be given by Mrs. George Gormley at Calvary parish house on Wednesday evening, April 30, at 8 o'clock, will be one of the events of the coming week. It will be the 52d performance of Mrs. Jarley's Celebrated Wax-Works and will be given under the auspices of the Girls' Friendly society, assisted by the Boys' club of Calvary church.

The proceeds will be used in renting a room in the business part of the city for the convenience of working girls who are without any place in which to eat the daily lunches they bring with them. It is the intention of those interested in the affair to supply this deficiency to some extent.

The list of patronesses includes: Mrs. H. P. Allen, Mrs. J. W. Brown, Mrs. J. H. Childs, Mrs. Corbett, Mrs. J. H. Hillman, Mrs. Frank Nimick, Mrs. J. J. Miller, Mrs. G. F. M. Taylor, Mrs. Joseph Woodwell, Mrs. H. H. Byram, Mrs. McFadden, Mrs. Asa Childs, Mrs. English, Mrs. W. H. R. Hilliard, Mrs. A. M. Imbrie, Mrs. Pendleton, Mrs. Tebbetts, Miss Robinson, Mrs. Jarvis Adams, Mrs. G. H. Blaxter, Mrs. Collins, Mrs. George Guthrie, Mrs. James Neale, Mrs. F. LeMoyne, Mrs. F. H. Skelding, Mrs. J. J. Vandergrift.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Carson, Jr., and their son, Robert Carson, III., of Shields, are spending a few weeks at Haddon Hall, Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gilmore Fletcher are settled in their new home in Chambersburg, Pa. Mrs. Thomas B. Riter has been spending the last two weeks with her daughter and aiding in the delightful task of getting things to rights. She returned to Pittsburgh last evening. Mrs. Fletcher has been home but once since her marriage, in February, going east again after a few days with her father and mother, to spend Easter at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel Biddle of Philadelphia give a dinner tomorrow evening in honor of Mrs. Drexel Biddle's sister, Miss Jane Bradley, of Shadyside, who has been visiting them. A number of enjoyable affairs have been given for Miss Bradley, including a dinner last Monday evening, a circus party—chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Drexel Biddle, a supper at the Country club last Sunday at which Mr. Drexel Biddle was host, together with several other informal affairs.

Pittsburgh guests at Cambridge Springs hotels are as follows: Hotel Riverside—Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tener, Mr. C. A. Eagye, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Lindsay, Mr. John M. Patterson, Mr. Charles Read, Mr. E. C. Carter and son, Mr. J. H. Davidson, Mr. Frank Jarvis, Mr. J. C. Heckman, Mrs. F. L. Shallenberger, Miss Frances Shallenberger, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Kiehl and family, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, Mr. M. A. Bauer, Mr. E. F. McCormick, Mr. W. D. Riddle, Mr. F. E. Pierce, Miss Margaret Gardner, Miss Margaret Knox, Mr. W. D. Sleese, Miss Menges, Mr. C. J. Burg, Miss Eleanor Jones, Miss Anna E. Jones, Mr. E. Jones, Mrs. Emma G. French, Mrs. Emma P. Hiland, Mrs. Julia Steele, Mr. Charles Schwan and family, Mr. John Schuster, Mr. H. S. Richards, Mr. T. Garboy, Mr. C. C. Barker, Mr. W. H. Stouffer, Mr. George Mohn, Mrs. R. C. Knox, Mrs. Mary Voegtley, Miss Helen Voegtley, Miss Flora Voegtley, Mrs. S. P. Gallagher, Mr. John M. Patterson, Mr. James Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dunlap, Mr. William McClure, Mr. H. S. Kiehl, Mr. Thomas O'Mally, Mr. Daniel Brady, Mrs. Simon R. Huss, Mrs. Horace Alford, Mr. G. T. Lauer, Miss Florence Mohn, Mrs. Whittington, Mr. W. H. Simonds, Mr. David Winters, Mr. Barton Grubbs, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Wuertzer, Mrs. L. A. Robison, Mrs. John Gibson, Mrs. L. H. Bowman, Miss Annie L. McCreery, Mr. Henry R. Armstrong, Miss Helen Gloffer, Mr. Henry J. Meyer, Mr. W. H. Adkins.

Hotel Rider—George W. Blair and wife, J. W. Bollean, P. R. Walker, John Liggett, Jr., Mrs. John Liggett, Jr., Della Elizabeth Liggett, John Liggett, III., Norah Howe, Mrs. George A. Howe, M. H. Buchler, J. W. Paul, Mrs. George W. Blair, Mrs. R. G. Jones, J. S. Smith, Mrs. W. L. Andrews, children and maids, Arthur V. Davis and wife, Mrs. M. T. Hunt, W. W. Wattles, Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. O'Hara, Mrs. John F. Walton, Mrs. J. P. Farley, Miss Florence Farley, Charles S. Aldrich, John T. Wilson, P. M. Pishob, Mrs. C. B. King, F. B. Pope, W. N. Adams, S. H. Wilson, C. A. Trantum, J. J. Haley, Jr., Alfred W. Arundel, I. I. Speck and wife, A. C. Blair, R. Roberts, Dr. S. A. Fishblate and wife, Charles Edward Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. James P. McNally, W. L. Andrews, J. R. Goldborough, Jr., W. B. Petty, A. W. Hoffman, R. H. Dunn, George W. Blair, E. S. Fickes.

There will be rendered today at St. Andrew's church, an anthem which is the composition of its talented musical director, Mr. Harry Owen Burkert, and which has been pronounced by those who have heard it, as a composition of high merit and excellence. Mr. Burkert is a thorough musician, one of the best accompanists in the city, and the composer of several works which merit attention, and it seems safe to predict for him and his work a place which will be a pleasure to him and a credit to the city which claims him.

Mrs. James H. Reed gave an informal but very pretty 4 o'clock tea on Friday for Mrs. Frank Morton Hoffstot of New York, who was here for the Friend-McClure wedding. Mrs. Hoffstot returned to New York on Friday night.

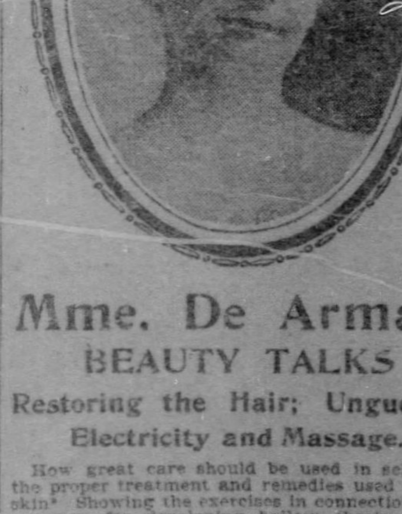
The Pittsburgh Lyric Orchestral club is a new musical organization formed purely on the artistic basis. There is no pecuniary feature. W. H. Aberle of 14 Haslage avenue is the secretary. The orchestra will take part in the concert to be given at Carnegie hall, Pittsburgh, on the evening of Thursday, May 29, under the auspices of the Pittsburgh Association of the Poor, for the benefit of its fresh air fund.

Mrs. O. D. Thompson left for Boston on Friday evening and will visit at her old home in Maine.

Aerie No. 76, Fraternal Order of Eagles, will hold memorial services at the Alvin theater this evening at 8 o'clock. The program is as follows:

Selection, Introduction and Prayer....Wagner
Pennsylvania State Orchestra.
Prayer.......Worthy Chaplain R. G. Robinson
Anthem, "Prepare Ye the Way of the Lord"....................Garrett
St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church Choir.
Introductory Address.
Brother A. C. Robertson.
Quartette, "Ashamed of Jesus"....J. A. Parks
Solo, "Holy City"....................Addams
Master John Corcoran of St. Paul's Cathedral Boys' Choir.
Pennsylvania State Orchestra,
(a) Serenade............................Till
(b) The Great White Throne..Orean Smith
Soprano Solo, "Calvary"..............Rodney
Miss Mary Fallon.
Bass Solo, "If Laws Severe"..........Halevy
C. F. Harris.
Address.................Hon. James Oliver
Quartette.
(a) The Land of Rest...Arr. by Franz Holz
(b) Our Refuge.........Arr. by Franz Holz
Soprano Solo, "O, Divine Redeemer"...Gounod
Miss Myrtie Holmes.
Memorial Address.
William J. Brennen.
"An Invocation"..........Lord Henry Somerset
James G. Colgrove.
Soprano Solo, "My Redeemer and Lord"
....Buck
Mrs. Helen Logsdon-Gilmore.
Quartette, "Vacant Chair."
Closing Ode.
March, "Religiso"....................Chambers
Pennsylvania State Orchestra.
Brother Bernard McKenna, master of ceremonies.
Brother Charles F. Harris, musical director.

A Stylish Evening Wrap.



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By mentioning this paper Mme. De Arma gives a free trial sitting to show her method. Call or write for appointment. Send for "book," Beauty Culture, 4c by mail. Address

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TEMPEST IN TEAPOT STIRS UP WASHINGTON

A Newspaper Item and the Commotion It Caused—What the South Thinks of Mrs. Roosevelt—The Two Pattersons in Congress. Clara Barton Goes to Russia.

By FANNY BRIGHAM.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—Official and diplomatic society was all torn up last week over what seems to outsiders a very small matter; so small, indeed, that it passeth the understanding of those who are unacquainted with the undying strife for precedence which pervades all strata of official life—naval, military, judicial, governmental, congressional, diplomatic. These intense jealousies, bitter and relentless as Corsican vendettas, undoubtedly furnished the true animus of the Schley-Sampson controversy, the proposed retirement of Gen. Miles and similar unpleasant happenings; which keeps Mrs. Dewey in self-imposed social exile; compels Lieut. Richmond Pearson Hobson to remain in the dimmest possible background; condemned poor Alger and many a stronger man than he to the melancholy limbo of political has-beens.

Last week's kindling anew of the old spirit was as utterly without reason as jealousy usually is. A senseless story got into the papers to the effect that Mrs. Hay was about to issue cards to the wives of government officials and senators, inviting them to call upon Mme. Cambon, the French ambassador's wife, who is about to make her first visit to Washington. No mention was made in the article of the corps diplomatique, the supreme court ladies, wives of naval and military officers; but it was authoritatively stated that the women folk of members of congress would not be bidden.

The tempest in a teapot thus created raged for days. "What business has the wife of the secretary of state to assume the leadership of society in such a matter?" "Who conferred upon her the authority to draw the line at the congressional circle; or anywhere else, for that matter?" "It is the province of the diplomatic corps to introduce its own, to whom its pleases," were comments frequently heard.

What There Is to It.

The truth of the matter is this: Mrs. Hay had been absent from the capital nearly a fortnight, making a last visit to her daughter, Mrs. Payne Whitney, before the latter leaves for her summer's yachting in European waters and did not even know that Mme. Cambon is coming to this country. Had she known it she would have been the last person to assume the responsibility of her introduction to Washington society, being well aware that the matter does not fall within the jurisdiction of the secretary of state, and certainly not within that of his wife, who has no more authority in official society than any other pleasant hostess.

I have had the pleasure of reading a private letter from a social leader in Charleston, S. C., which has this to say concerning the ladies who accompanied President Roosevelt on his recent trip south: "Mrs. Roosevelt is my ideal of what a president's wife should be. She is immensely prettier than any of her photographs—a woman whose real beauty comes out in her conversation, her animated expression, her irresistible smiles and captivating manner. She isn't the least bit conscious of being a personage; and have you noticed what a really beautiful voice she has? Her absolute devotion to the president is apparent to the most casual observer; and besides being married lovers they seem such friends and comrades! He wants her to see and enjoy everything that he sees and enjoys and she is keen for it all. Mrs. Roosevelt hasn't the appearance of being robust, but I never observed the slightest trace of fatigue about her while she was in Charleston. I believe she would be fully equal to a Rough Rider hunting trip with her husband—and like it, too! It seems to me that Mrs. Roosevelt and Mrs. Cowles are much alike. It would be easy to take them for born sisters instead of 'in-laws.' I never met two more thoroughly unaffected and socially unspoiled women than the president's wife and the president's sister. They completely captivated us all 'down south.'

Mrs. Knox's Youthful Appearance.

"Everybody was surprised to find Mrs. Knox so girlish. One of our committeemen assured her, after hearing from her own lips about her grown-up son and young lady daughter, that he would not believe a single thing she told him unless she confessed that those grown-ups were 'step' son and daughter. Washington must be an excellent school of etiquette, the ladies were all so tactful—so infallibly certain to say and do exactly the right thing."

Among members of the lower house who are serving their first terms are two Pattersons—the Hon. George R. of Pennsylvania, a Republican, and the Hon. Malcolm R. of Tennessee, a Democrat. They met for the first time on the opening day of this congress and—somewhat strange to say—a regular Damon and Pythias friendship sprang up between them from the start. They lunch together every day and always wait for each other at the close of the session to walk arm-in-arm down the avenue. It frequently happens that the mail of the two Pattersons gets mixed, that for George R. going to Malcolm R., and vice versa. At first some letters were opened by mistake on both sides, but now the Pattersons study carefully the address before opening any envelope. They laughingly aver that they could tell some good jokes in this line on each other did not honor and friendship restrain them. Representative George R. Patterson's friends have started a gubernatorial boom for him which promises to grow to large proportions. The gentleman himself disclaims all knowledge of it, but the other Patterson says that he is as willin' as Barkis.

Our Red Cross Delegates.

An extremely interesting event is about to occur in Russia, viz., the meeting of the International Red Sross society at St. Petersburg, on May 29. The convention is held once in five years. Miss Clara Barton, president of the American National Red Cross society, will, of course, head the delegation from the United States. She will be accompanied by Dr. Nicholas Senn of Chicago, who was surgeon general of the volunteer forces in Cuba and Porto Rico during the Spanish-American war; Rear Admiral Van Reypen, who recently retired from the post of surgeon general of the navy; E. F. Tillinghast, editor of the Davenport, Ia., Democrat—the gentleman who sent shiploads of corn to the famine sufferers of Russia a few years ago, you remember; Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, a woman lawyer of Washington, and probably Mrs. John A. Logan. The United States government has appropriated a liberal sum for defraying the expenses of the party, which will be augmented in St. Petersburg by Capt. Slocum, military attache to our embassy in that city.

Since the last international meeting of the society there have been two great wars—the Spanish-American and the Chinese—while constant fighting has been going on in the Transvaal and the Philippines. As a result of the work of the Red Cross in these campaigns much has been learned about the care and healing of the sick and wounded.

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of China Silk, in black, white or polka dot effects, in a great variety of styles, including lace medallions, tucked front and back, lace insertions and the new Ping Pong ties, at.............................. $3.90

SKIRT DEPARTMENT.

Black, blue and tan Etamine Dress Skirts made over SILK LINING, taffeta trimmed; regular value $18.75, special for Monday........................ $15.00

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2,000 Axminster Hearth Rugs

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GENERAL SALE OF RUGS

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WOMAN'S CLUB

THE Women Industrial Exchange, which is one of the most successful institutions of the kind in the country, recently held its annual elections, when Mrs. Halsey Williams of Sewickley was chosen president, Mrs. Chester Albree corresponding secretary and Miss Dohrman re-elected treasurer. The exchange is most prosperous and from a small and modest beginning has grown to its present high estate, with several hundred consigners, a large lunch department and other avenues of usefulness most important in the annals of philanthropy in this city. The exchange always has notably fine and efficient presidents, the list in the last few years including Mrs. Harvey Childs, Jr., Mrs. Harry Darlington, Mrs. Henry Sellers McKee and Mrs. George Griscome, the latter having been the acting president for the past year, taking the place of Mrs. A. J. Barr, who was unanimously elected, but declined to serve. It was during Mrs. McKee's incumbency that the Exchange building was remodeled and many improvements made, which are to be of lasting benefit. The new officers will find the institution well established and doing an amount of good, both directly and indirectly, that should be most encouraging to its promoters.

* * *

Allegheny Country Club.

The Allegheny Country club's new house in the Sewickley Heights district, Sewickley, is completed, or so nearly so that the date of the housewarming has been set, the 17th of May being selected as the best and most convenient time. The club house is one of the handsomest in the country, beautifully furnished and finished and high class in every way. All the furniture and drapings have been bought and put in place without the guidance or suggestion of any woman member of the club and the combination of colors and artistic effects is remarked by all who have seen the interior of the building. Among the men of the club who assisted in buying the furniture were Mr. Harry Darlington, Mr. O. D. Thompson, Mr. Henry R. Rea, Mr. John Moorhead, Jr., and Mr. Henry Chalfant. They made frequent trips to Horne's and selected quantities of beautiful things which are to have the seal of approval when they are viewed for the first time by the club members at large when they assemble for the housewarming occasion.

* * *

Duquesne Ceramic Club.

The Duquesne Ceramic club has been disappointed about securing one of the art galleries at Carnegie library in which to hold its annual exhibition, which postpones indefinitely that entertaining artistic event. The date originally fixed was the 23d of April and considerable disappointment was felt when a delay became necessary. The club is now planning to hold the exhibition in October and November at the Hotel Schenley. Meanwhile, it is bending its energies toward bringing the members of the National League of Mineral Painters here for their annual meeting in June. Their success is looked upon as assured. Miss Sophia G. Keenan, president, and Miss Myra Boyd, secretary, of the local society are both officers of the National league, and are both anxious to have the June meeting here.

* * *

Summer Playgrounds.

The joint committee of Women's clubs conducting the summer playground and vacation school work will hold its regular fortnightly meeting on next Thursday morning at the Twentieth Century club. It is hoped at this time to receive the names of the members of all sub-committees and to have full reports from the chairman.

* * *

Avalon Women's Club.

The Avalon Women's club held its regular meeting on Wednesday at the residence of Mrs. Robert Sylvan, the session being purely musical and social in character, the club's musical committee, Mrs. William Harris, Mrs. James Mehard and Miss Elizabeth Powers, having the formal program in charge. The club has three more meetings before the close of the season, with June 18 as the date fixed for President's day.

* * *

The New Era Club.

The New Era club has a forestry day, an annual observance marked by the planting of a tree and a program that relates entirely to the subject in hand. In accordance, therefore, with this plan, the club observed forestry day this year at its regular meeting on Wednesday, when the club members were entertained by Miss Elizabeth C. McKenna at her residence in Howe street, East End. The attendance was much larger than usual, as members of other clubs had been invited to share the pleasures of the auspicious occasion and to take part in the ceremonies incident to planting the tree, the list of guests numbering upward of 125. Miss Helen Grimes had charge of the tree planting ceremonies, which occurred on the McKenna lawn, and the tree, which was duly named the "New Era Tree," it is hoped will grow and flourish as does the "New Era Tree" planted on the lams place in Sheridan last year. At Wednesday's meeting Miss Grimes read a clever paper on "Forestry," Mrs. James R. Kibler read one on "Arbor Day" while Mrs. E. E. Crocker's original poem on "Forestry" added no little to the value of the literary program. In addition to these features Miss Nannie E. Barclay had a paper on "A Block Beautiful" and Miss Grace Henderson read to the club an editorial on "Floods and Forests," which recently appeared in a local paper. There was, in addition, an excellent musical program, the soloists being Dr. Edwin M. Davis and Mr. Hassler, both members of the Apollo club. The accompanist was Rhinehart Mayer. At the conclusion of the program an informal social was held, when tea and other light refreshments were served by the social committee. This committee comprises Mrs. William J. Askin, Mrs. John Clark Wallace, Mrs. Rhinehart Mayer and Miss Lillian Schulte.

* * *

The Pittsburgh Sorosis.

Pittsburgh Sorosis held its regular meeting on Wednesday at the Hotel Schenley, with a good attendance and a most instructive and entertaining program. Stanley Weyman's "A Gentleman of France" was the book discussed, and in this connection papers were read by Mrs. A. V. Holmes and Mrs. Alfred E. Clark. In many respects the meeting was one of the most pleasant and profitable of the year. As within another month the annual elections take place, a committee was appointed to make nominations for the coming year, this committee comprising Mrs. David Pierce, Mrs. Stewart Brenneman and Mrs. J. H. Johnston. The annual meeting will be held on May 28. During the afternoon the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs was informally discussed. Among the club members who are to go to Los Angeles to attend the meeting are Mrs. Alfred E. Clark, Miss Eliza D. Armstrong, Miss Alice Wells, Miss Anna Bray and Mrs. Henry J. Bailey.

* * *

Mrs. Roger Aiken will be one of the New Era club's representatives at the forthcoming General Federation of Women's Clubs meeting.

* * *

Lawrenceville New Century.

The members of the Lawrenceville New Century club are to talk about poets of America at their meeting on next Tuesday, and in this connection papers will be read on "Our Classical Poets," "American Women as Poets," and "Poets of Today," with Miss Annie Ankrom as the leader for the day. The participants in the program will be Miss Belle Blackford, Mrs. F. B. Cameron, Miss Mary Ferguson and Mrs. W. G. Thomas. This will be the last literary meeting, but one, of the year, while the annual meeting for the election of officers will be held on May 27. On this occasion, also, the historian's report will be heard, as well as the report from the club's sewing school.

* * *

The Colloquium Club.

The Colloquium club's fiscal year began about the middle of January, so that it is now about in the middle of the work laid out for the year, instead of just about closing, as is the case with most women's clubs in Pittsburgh. At the meeting held on Monday Mrs. George Lewis was the leader, while Mrs. Walter Mellor, Mrs. William Anderson, Miss McElveen and Miss Murdock provided the literary numbers of an excellent program. Mrs. Mellor's subject was "Women Composers of the Past Century," to which she gave an added interest by fine illustrations. Other subjects discussed were the Russian Chinese policy and transportation in China.

* * *

The Travelers' Club.

While the queen of Holland was so ill as to cause her people the greatest concern the Travelers' club members, at their regular meeting on last Tuesday were hearing a paper on the probable influence of her marriage on European politics, the subject being brought forward in the club's regular study of Holland, "The Young Queen" being the subject of another paper read by Mrs. J. C. Schreiner. The book reviewed was "The Wilderness Road," Mrs. T. P. Henderson telling its story, Mrs. Henry Dallmeyer presenting its most impressive character, and Mrs. Henry J. Bailey its literary value. No musical numbers had been arranged for this occasion on account of the illness of Mrs. John L'Amour, who is chairman of that department of the club's work. The leader for the day was Mrs. Macrum.

THE Pittsburgh chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, evidently know a good thing when they have it and re-elected Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon regent for a third term. The history of the chapter for the last two years is marked by growth, prominence in national congress affairs and in all those ways which denote a wise and thoughtful head. So Mrs. Ammon is again the regent, the full ticket as presented by the nominating committee being accepted by acclamation, Mrs. Frank Bailey Nimick, vice regent, also begins her third term in the office. Mrs. William T. Wallace, corresponding secretary, was also re-elected, while Miss Pauletta Guffey takes the office of recording secretary; Mrs. William T. Baltzell is made treasurer and Miss Harding historian, with Mrs. Park Painter, Mrs. O. D. Thompson, Miss Kate C. McKnight and Miss M. W. Denny comprising the board of managers. The Allegheny County society, which is simply the wheel within a wheel of the Pittsburgh chapter, makes no change in its board of managers and will later elect its own officers. Besides the elections considerable routine business was transacted and reports were read of last year's work by the different officers, all of them of marked interest to the patriotic women who comprise the Pittsburgh chapter—the third largest in size in the country. It was reported at Friday's meeting that from the beginning the Pittsburgh chapter has had in all 500 members; that during the course of years 33 have died, 24 transferred, 18 resigned and three withdrawn leaving 431 of the original number. Five new members were admitted on Friday, making the membership today 436.

The chapter begins a new fiscal year under the most encouraging conditions and in the hope that no new syndicate will spring up to covet its block house and that the means to provide the Point park for the city will be provided.

* * *

The General Federation.

Today the general federation special trains are en route on their overland trip, carrying the large contingent of club women who are going out to take part in the Los Angeles meeting. One of the questions that will be much discussed on the way is the election for president, the question of the next president of the national society always being of first importance. Four candidates are mentioned for the office—Mrs. Denison of New York, Mrs. Decker of Colorado, Mrs. Wiles of Illinois and Mrs. Burdette of California. The choice will likely fall on Mrs. Denison, that is, if she permits her name to be brought forward at all. Her record since the Milwaukee federation as

MRS. RONALDS.

An American woman who has lived for many years in London, and is a well-known hostess. She is specially famed for concerts which she gives during the season.

ago, president of the California federation, and is nationally regarded as the official hostess, as it were, of the coming convention. One argument presented in Mrs. Burdette's favor is that it is only fair that the presidency should go to the west, having been in the east, the middle west and the south. Those who favor Mrs. Burdette say she is a woman of means who can bear the expense incumbent on the chief executive, is a speaker, a parliamentarian and a woman of great executive ability. Her interest in club life finds expression in the building, after her own design, of a beautiful Greek temple as a club house for the Ebell club of Los Angeles. She founded the Women's exchange of Los Angeles and is a trustee of the Throop Polytechnic. She is well known throughout the west, but has few, if any, friends in Pittsburgh.

The itinerary of the special train by which a majority of the Pittsburgh club delegates are traveling to Los Angeles for the biennial meeting will reach Pittsburgh again on the 18th of May. Eight days of the trip will be spent in Los Angeles.

* * *

Art Society Concert.

The Kreisel String quartette is coming to Pittsburgh on the 12th of May to give a concert of chamber music for the Art society. Miss Katharine DeN. Wilson plays for the quartette here, making a combination of local and foreign talent that is most attractive.

* * *

Drawing Room Entertainment.

The Ladies' Association of the Homeopathic hospital, Mrs. Thaw, president, hopes that there will be a large attendance at the drawing-room entertainment to be given at Lyndhurst on Tuesday afternoon, April 29, at 3 o'clock, for the benefit of the hospital. Mrs. McCue, who has an international reputation for her presentation of humorous sketches, will be the attraction, and has arranged a program that is as varied as it will be interesting. One of the numbers on the program is "Sergius to the Lion," from Lew Wallace's "Prince of India." The Ladies' association, under whose auspices the entertainment at Lyndhurst will be given, has for its officers and members Mrs. Thaw, president; Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams and Mrs. George H. Anderson, vice presidents; Mrs. George L. McCoy, secretary; Miss Ellen A. Bingaman, treasurer; Mrs. George Westinghouse, Mrs. J. E. Schwartz, Mrs. Alexander King and Mrs. Edward Gregg, honorary members, and Mrs. H. E. Collins, Mrs. Josiah Cohen, Mrs. Robert P. Duff, Mrs. H. C. Frick, Mrs. E. M. Ferguson, Mrs. H. W. Fulton, Miss Martha King, Miss E. B. McIntosh, Mrs. Harrietta Gregg, Mrs. Calvin King, Miss Martha King, Miss E. B. McIntosh, Mrs. James R. Mellon, Mrs. M. K. Moorhead, Mrs. W. J. Moorhead, Miss Mary McClelland, Mrs. James McCrea, Miss Anna Miller, Mrs. D. C. Noble, Miss Mary Oliver, Mrs. H. O. Patch, Mrs. George L. Peck, Mrs. William B. Rodgers, Mrs. Norman M. Smith, Mrs. David G. Stewart, Mrs. J. J. Speck, Mrs. J. J. Turner, Mrs. Murray A. Verner, Mrs. J. J. Vandergrift, Mrs. Joseph Woods, Mrs. Robert Woods and Mrs. L. H. Willard.

* * *

Council of Jewish Women.

On April 25 the Columbian Council of Jewish Women, Mrs. Albert Blumberg, president, held its last meeting of the year but one, with Mrs. Benjamin H. Hirsh as leader. After the usual business meeting was held and a musical number presented, Miss Edna Floersheim read a paper on "Disraeli." Later the question of how women can best help the Temple service was discussed, the meeting closing with music. The annual meeting of the council will be held on May 5 with an appropriate program and the election of officers to serve during the new year.

* * *

The Women's club of Sewickley Valley held its last department meeting for the year at the Edgeworth club on Wednesday, with Mrs. Samuel L. Gilson in charge and the general subject for the day, "Fresh Air Homes." Helping poor children, giving them better food, cleaner clothing, more happiness and less toil seems to be something of a fad among Sewickley women, and they evinced a great deal of interest in this meeting of the club as being right in line with the philanthropic work they prefer. Mrs. Gilson gave a talk on the origin and history of fresh air work in Sewickley that was made specially interesting because of the speaker's thorough knowledge of the subjects. Mrs. Darwin Walcott spoke on "The Sewickley Fresh Air Home," and Mrs. S. E. Lippincott of the Pittsburgh Society for the Improvement of the Poor told of the method used in selecting the children for the school. A good musical program rounded out a pleasant and profitable meeting. At next Wednesday's meeting of the club the annual reports will be read and officers will be elected to serve the ensuing year. The ticket nominated is as follows: Mrs. Robert Wardrop, president; Mrs. S. B. M. Hooker, vice president; Mrs. John Carson, recording secretary; Miss Mary Campbell, corresponding secretary, and Miss Jean Hendrie, treasurer.

Miss P. Henning,

A New York society belle in costume worn at recent fancy dress ball at Waldorf-Astoria.

who took Mrs. James Israel's place, Mrs. Israel being ill. The club will be represented at the biennial meeting in Los Angeles by Mrs. William J. Glenn of Carnegie, Mrs. Glenn receiving her appointment from the president, Mrs. James R. Darragh, who is too ill to go to the meeting. Mrs. Glenn was instructed to oppose reorganization. The club will hold its last meeting for the fiscal year on May 27, when officers will be elected and annual reports read.

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Kindergarten Association.

A party including Mrs. W. W. Card, Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams, Mrs. A. V. Holmes, Mrs. William H. Allen, Mrs. James I. Buchanan, Mrs. E. M. Bigelow, Mrs. Nelson P. Reed, Miss Georgia Allison, Mrs. J. Palmer O'Neil, Miss Ruth Tappan, and Miss Sarah H. Killikelly left during the early part of the week for Boston to represent the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association at the meeting of the International Kindergarten union. It was a strong representation and went out from an organization that knows much of kindergarten work and methods, charitable and philanthropic, and one that conducts an unusually successful kindergarten college.

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Tuesday Musical Club.

The Tuesday Musical club's second open meeting of the year will be held on the 13th of May at the Hotel Schenley, and will be a benefit performance in aid of the Newsboy's home. For this occasion a fine program will be arranged with James Stephen Marien in charge of the choral numbers, always an important feature of the club concerts. Mrs. William M. Hall, Jr., is chairman of the committee in charge of the entertainment, with Miss Mary Oliver secretary and Henry McKnight treasurer, the formal arrangements being in charge of the board of managers of the Newsboy's home. The home is so seldom brought before the public in this way that its friends are in danger of forgetting their privilege of contributing to its support. The forthcoming concert will relieve that difficulty, and at the same time give the public an opportunity of attending a fine concert in the pleasant environment of the assembly room of the Hotel Schenley.

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Knoxville Library Club.

The newly elected officers of the Library club of Knoxville are Mrs. A. H. Hunter, president; Miss Fisher and Miss Oglesby, vice presidents; Mrs. Wetzel, treasurer; Miss Duval, recording secretary, and Miss Delzell, corresponding secretary. The club will give a musicale on next Tuesday evening and is making great preparations for the event.

Wedding Bells in the Balkans

PRINCE MIRKO AND HIS BRIDE.

The betrothal of Prince Mirko of Montenegro to the daughter of the Servian Colonel Constantinovitch is an agreeable interlude in the otherwise not very pleasant development of events in the Balkans. Prince Mirko is the second son of the reigning prince of Montenegro. He was born on the 5th (17th) of April, 1879, and holds the dignities of Great Voivode of Grahova and Zeta. He is a captain of Montenegrin infantry and a lieutenant in the Russian army. On the Black Mountain he is exceedingly popular, as he is of a far more manly type than his elder brother, Prince Danilo. It is also said that he is his father's favorite. His bride, Natalie, or Lilly Constantinovitch, is of royal blood, inasmuch as her father is a cousin of the late King Milan of Servia. Her mother is a daughter of a Trieste merchant, named Opnich, who made a large fortune in the shipping trade. Like his cousin, the late King Milan, Col. Constantinovitch is a grandson of Ephraim Obrenovitch, the brother of Milosh, first prince of Servia. His daughter Natalie, who was born in Trieste in 1882, is a god-daughter of the Dowager Queen Natalie of Servia. Col. Constantinovitch quarrelled with his relative, King Alexander of Servia, at the time of the latter's marriage, and was banished from his native country.

The marriage will connect the Obrenovitch family for the first time with the leading reigning houses in Europe.

BIGGEST RUSH YET AT ATLANTIC CITY

Chas. M. Schwab Does Some Record-Breaking in His Automobile.

FINE APRIL WEATHER FOR SHAD FISHING

An Actress Gets $1,000,000 From an Uncle Who Was Killed in South Africa, Fighting for the Boers. Conjecture About Capt. Andrews' Dark Secret.

By WALTER E. EDGE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., April 26.—It has been the custom each spring to compare the attendance at the shore with the records of the past seasons for the same time. The crowds here during April exceed those of any previous season and the outlook for the coming summer is highly satisfactory to all concerned, and especially to those most concerned, the hundreds of hotel proprietors who have gone to great expense in improving their hostelries and increasing the capacity and facilities.

There was something like real April weather this week, and the result was that thousands came to the shore to enjoy the cool breezes and the invigorating sea air wafted in from old ocean. The weather here makes a great difference on the attendance at the shore, and the bright sunshine of the past week reminded one, as the throngs on the esplanade passed by, of the past season, when all records for crowds here that the city has held were broken and hotels were taxed to their utmost.

The shad fishing here the past week attracted considerable attention, and the large net at the end of Young's pier caught a large school of shad the other morning, all of which were at once purchased by one of the beach front hotel proprietors. The shad were served that night for dinner at the hostelry and were much enjoyed.

The people and the visitors sojourning at the shore were much interested in the record-breaking run made by Charles M. Schwab, the steel magnate, in his famous automobile, "The Red Dragon," when he broke all records for the auto from New York to Philadelphia and from Philadelphia to this city. Mr. Schwab and a party of gentlemen started from the latter's office in Broadway at 10 o'clock in the morning and succeeded in making the run from the metropolis to Philadelphia in two hours and 40 minutes. This is considered a remarkable feat for an automobile, the distance being over 90 miles. The party dined at the Hotel Bellevue, and after lunch the trip to the shore began.

A week ago Mr. Schwab went after his former record between this city and Philadelphia and made the trip in two hours. This time the big machine was put to a most severe test, and it made the trip to the shore in one hour and 45 minutes. He did not stop on reaching the city limits, but kept on to his palatial home in Pennsylvania avenue, where the party alighted and were entertained during their stay here at Mr. Young's cottage. All were very reticent concerning the trip, but it was learned where Mr. Schwab kept his automobile that he was highly pleased with the result. The party returned to New York, but this time the big machine was run only at moderate speed and no attempt was made to cover the distance in less time than they made on their trip to the shore.

Many people are wondering whether Capt. William Andrews and his bride, who started last October in a 13-foot boat built by the captain and named the "Dark Secret" are now at the bottom of the Atlantic ocean. The trip was one that was the subject of much sensation throughout the country. Capt. Andrews was known as the "lone mariner," and he crossed the big pond many times before in small boats. He announced previous to his last trip that if he reached the other side in safety he would never again make the attempt, but would not go unless he was accompanied by a bride. The result was that he was soon the recipient of hundreds of letters from women of all classes and ages, and the captain for the time being had certainly "cornered" the matrimonial market. He selected a young girl from this city, proposed and was accepted, and in the presence of thousands of people they were married on Young's pier and three weeks later, when he had completed his eggshell of a boat they started on their dangerous trip over the broad expanse of the water. Their departure was witnessed by a crowd that completely filled the big ocean pier and was one of the events of last season. Two days later an ocean steamship coming to this country met the captain and his bride, and the information was given that both were at the time very ill. This is the last heard from them. Over eight months have now elapsed, and the relatives of both parties have come to the conclusion that the "Dark Secret" will remain a dark secret and the belief that they were both drowned is accepted by many.

Miss Mabel Moore, the leading lady of the Huntley-Harris stock company, which is filling an engagement on Young's pier, was the recipient of a letter from attorneys in Pretoria, South Africa, in which they stated that she was sole heir to the fortune of over $1,000,000 left her by an uncle that had come to South Africa from Chicago years ago and become wealthy in the stock raising business. It appears from what could be learned that her uncle had become an enthusiastic Boer advocate, and that when the last war broke out between England and the Boers he organized a company of his own and was fighting in their ranks when an English bullet laid him low. The estate is not at present in shape to be transferred, and it is altogether likely that Miss Moore and her husband, who is W. B. Moore, the millionaire manufacturer of films for moving pictures, of Chicago, will make a trip to Pretoria when her seat is closes and secure her good fortune.

Capt. Young, who was tied up in litigation concerning and restricting him from building his new Marine hall, which was destroyed by fire on April 3, had decided, since winning his case in the courts at Trenton, not to build the hall, but will instead erect a new theater in the front part of his pier facing the boardwalk.

The management of the Hotel Rudolf reports a large number of important conventions to be held there during the season, as well as many leading social gatherings. Among them may be mentioned the National Beneficial Society of Funeral Directors, May 13; Independent Order Free Sons of Israel, May 1 to 24; National Association of Master Plumbers, June 17 to 19, and the New Jersey State Medical Society, June 24 to 26.

John Philip Sousa, the famous bandmaster and march king, has rented a cottage at 133 North Carolina for the season. He will remove to Atlantic City in the middle of June, bringing with him his automobile and steam yacht for the summer and expects to do a great deal of entertaining. He is booked with his band for 58 concerts, for which he is to receive $66,000, from George C. Tilyou, the well-known amusement promoter.

Well-known residents of Pittsburgh stopping at the leading Atlantic City hotels include the following:

A. P. Burkwin, attorney for the Pennsylvania railroad lines west of Pittsburgh, and Pierce B. O. Burgwin and A. R. Hamilton are stopping at the Dennis.

J. Stahle, Joseph Rasso and F. O'Donnell spent the week at Malatesta's.

Mrs. A. Cohen is a recent arrival at the Roman and Robert McCain is located at Lehman-Craig Hall.

R. Blackall is occupying apartments at Haddon Hall and Charles A. Lyth is stopping at the St. Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Smith and son are pleasantly quartered at the Majestic.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Grimes are sojourning at the New England.

E. Gifford and H. Taylor are spending several weeks at the Belmont.

M. D. Smith and M. Johnson are registered at the Hotel Morton.

F. Avery and Fred A. Sarony are occupying apartments at the Dunlop.

Mrs. Kernochan, Miss Kernochan and Miss Young are enjoying the spring season at the Pitney.

William Gardner, a well-known business man, is paying his first visit at the resort and is a guest at the Shelburne.

Mrs. W. Singer, M. B. Horne, Mrs. J. Shea and J. B. Shea are registered at the Traymore.

James Fullerton spent the week at Kuehnle's.

Mrs. B. McNeeker and Miss G. R. Keeley are occupying apartments at Marlboro house.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Suydam are enjoying the hospitality of Bleak House.

At the Brighton are Thomas W. Morrison, Dr. O. M. Edwards, Jr., O. M. Edwards, Sr., Miss Louise Edwards, A. M. McCrea, Mrs. Edward C. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. John Walker, John Bindley, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. A. Stewart, Charles Dinkey, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson, Mrs. Thomas Murray, Miss V. Murray, M. B. Chaplain, Frank Moore and Harry Stewart.

John Murphy and J. N. Durwood are occupying apartments at the Seaside house.

Mrs. A. W. Kimble and Mrs. Edward H. Small are recent arrivals at the Gladstone.

Father T. McCabe is resting at the Westminster and Dr. F. Blume is stopping at the Loraine.

At the Grand Atlantic are James E. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Harrison, Mrs. E. M. Marshall, Miss R. Marshall, Miss L. J. Weaver, A. F. Bittinger, William Schempp, F. A. Porter, F. G. Davis, H. V. Bartrand and Miss P. Devine.

Harry Goshorn, formerly of Pittsburgh, but now connected with the Philadelphia Traction Company, has rented a Chelsea cottage for the coming season.

Bedford.

BEDFORD, PA., April 26.—The Epworth league of the Methodist Episcopal church gave a reception to the Rev. Mr. Leidy, their new pastor, Friday evening.

George R. Lutz of Cumberland, Md., and Eva C. Beegle of Lutzville, Pa., were united in marriage by the Rev. Mr. Lingle at the Lutheran parsonage Wednesday evening.

The following persons have been drawn as petit jurors for the term of the United States district court, which will convene in Pittsburgh on May 5: Lee Furry of New Enterprise, S. C. Ritchey and D. M. Armstrong of Bedford, W. F. Snider of Riddlesburg.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will hold a rummage sale for the benefit of the church on the 1st, 2d and 3d of May.

The Hon. G. W. Childs of Ridgeway, Pa., president of the Elk Tanning Company, was in Mannschoke this week.

G. E. Greenlee, Esq., of Pittsburgh, was a visitor to Bedford Wednesday.

The Hon. R. C. McNamara and wife of Bedford spent last week in Somerset.

Register and Recorder E. R. Horne, ex-Sheriff Davis Price of Bedford and Messrs. Morrison and Harrison of Altoona inaugurated the trout season on Tuesday last by catching 69 of the speckled beauties.

F. A. Barnett of Bedford is making a short sojourn in South Dakota.

Wednesday evening Mr. and Mrs. Thompson Piper returned from Paris, Ill., where they spent the winter.

Sharpe—On his birthday before their marriage she gave him a book entitled "A Perfect Gentleman."

Wheaton—Any change after a year of married life?

Sharpe—Yes; on his last birthday she gave him a book entitled "Wild Animals I Have Met."

PITTSBURGHERS IN PARIS.

(Special Cable to The Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 26—Among the Pittsburghers who have arrived in Paris during the week are: J. H. Elder and George D. Martin, at the Hotel St. Petersbourg; Safford Ward, at the Continental; Miss K. Pratt and Miss Croning, at the Beaujon; and H. Liebknecht and F. M. Leonhart, at the Grand. Mrs. Hill Mans, Mr. Frank J. Mans and Miss C. Mans, of Erie, are at the Hotel Powers. Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., of Pittsburgh, has left the Hotel Regina for Biarritz.

ALL DISEASES

of the blood, and chronic diseases generally, must yield to the faithful use of RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER, as it stops fermentation, and destroys the germs of Catarrh, Consumption, Cancer and Rheumatism, and because of its wonderful antiseptic qualities, is good for sores, cuts, burns and bruises.

A purely scientific remedy, recognized the world over for its wonderful merit in curing disease. Investigate it.

Write for Free Book. The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., 1st Prince St., New York, or

MAY'S The May Drug Co. 506-508 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa. | W. A. HAWK, Agt., 133 Ninth St.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

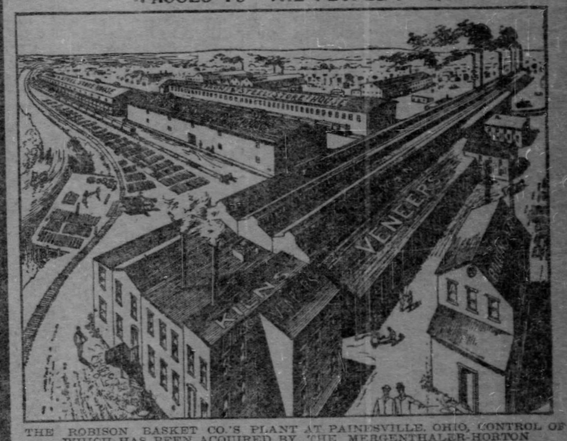
By its use they can keep the scalp free from scurf and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous. Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

ABSORBED by the BASKET COMPANY

CONTROL OF LARGEST BASKET FACTORY IN THE WORLD PASSES TO "THE PEOPLE'S TRUST."



THE ROBISON BASKET CO.'S PLANT AT PAINESVILLE, OHIO, CONTROL OF WHICH HAS BEEN ACQUIRED BY THE MERGENTHALER-HORTON BASKET MACHINE CO.

CONTROL of the Factory, Plant and Business of the Robison Basket Company at Painesville, Ohio, has passed to The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company.

This plant is now turning out 100,000 grape baskets per day, and will be making 200,000 per day as soon as additional machines can be installed.

SHARES ADVANCE IN PRICE MAY 3d.

Shareholders are to be congratulated on the acquirement of this magnificent property, which instantly makes shares of the Company worth their par value.

All are invited to send to the office of the Company for pamphlet and full information concerning this new factory, which covers nearly twenty acres and is thoroughly modern throughout.

The present allotment of the Company's shares, selling at

60 cts. a Share

(full paid and non-assessable, is nearly taken up.

It will be closed on Saturday, May 3, or earlier.

The Directors reserve the right to reject any subscription.

On Monday, May 5, or before, the price advances to 70 cents.

Intending investors should not delay making subscriptions, as the allotment may be closed any day.

Subscriptions for less than 50 shares not accepted.

Checks for subscriptions should be drawn to the order of CHARLES R. BARLOW, Treasurer.

THE MERGENTHALER-HORTON BASKET MACHINE CO.
1010 PARK BUILDING, PITTSBURGH, PA.

Don't Look Old!
Keep Your Hair!

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

is nature's help to preserve hair. *Not a dye* or stain—but a *remedy* that destroys *dandruff, stops hair falling, cures all hair and scalp troubles.*

There are spurious and injurious imitations to be avoided. *Get the genuine—A. P. Bremer, Sole Makers, Chicago.*

Trade Supplied by KELLY DRUG CO.

UP-TO-THE-MINUTE MIRROR OF FASHION

Paris Fashions

White in High Favor—My Lady's Skirts Stiffened Once More—Only at the Hem, However—Some Fascinating Models.

By NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 19.—The first installment of summer styles having been fully accepted and sent out bearing the ball mark of the great couturiers, those of the second part which bear the stamp of final and full approval are bing now considered. The long, frostbound spring has contributed largely to keeping in abeyance the final decisions of the great arbiters of la mode.

As the mould of fashion becomes more absolutely fixed it is obvious that white is to form an important feature in the gowning of the summer woman. Charming indeed are those gowns of white crepe de chine and net, of which the circular flounce of net is striped around with bands of the crepe.

On all these models Irish lace motifs are inset at the waist, and the yoke and collar of the net are also striped with bands of crepe to correspond. Another combination effect in white is a gown of batiste, with cream lace insertion, made with graduated flounces, entirely of tucks, insertion, and a lace border. The vertical groups of tucks forming the upper skirt alternate with lace insertion. The decorative effects of the most approved models are so prodigal as to approach the oriental and fantastic. It seems to be a matter of small moment how the trimming is disposed of so long as there is an excessive quantity of it and the gown is as nearly as possible covered. In some elaborate effects in batiste and hand embroidery the finest tucks are employed, covering the surface almost entirely.

Veiling for Gowns.

Veiling, in one form or another, is the most popular of materials. The new rope veiling, like the canvas veiling, is made by hand of twisted threads, and is practically indestructible. Flower decorated borders go with some of these veilings and are used for trimming the dress. These materials are equally correct for dressy gowns and street wear.

Although the prevailing modes seem to favor the woman of slim figure, vertical lines in trimming are fully as stylish as circular effects, so that all kinds of figures are provided for. While the light and transparent materials seem to be favored more particularly many foulard gowns are appearing in the Champs Elysees and at other prominent points where women of fashion congregate.

Of course, where the materials are so very thin the lining becomes a matter of considerable importance. Some new effects are produced in this way. One of the latest models in a window in the Place Vendome is of dark blue nun's veiling made over white silk in preference to using the conventional blue. White linings are freely used for pale grays and tans and where lace is used upon both bodices and skirts, where the material is cut out underneath the white lining becomes a necessity.

Sheer Materials for Linings.

Not only are the taffeta linings of great importance in dresses of these sheer materials but it has been found necessary to introduce in addition stiffening to obviate the uncomfortable as well as awkward clinging around the feet of these soft gowns. The material which is being used again by the leading Parisian couturiers for this purpose is French haircloth, the only practical stiffening yet discovered. A gown I was shown the other day, of white canvas, elaborately trimmed in bordered blue polka dot silk, illustraites the use of this new feature. The skirt is trimmed with two circular flounces, bordered with the dotted silk. The graceful flare at the bottom is held in shape by the insertion of the haircloth in the slip skirt, several inches from the bottom, in a band about ten inches wide, from which the taffeta ruffle continues, completing the length of the skirt.

Among the newer gowns worthy of mention is a white crepe de chine with guipure lace coat and band around the skirt, strapped with bands of the material. I illustrate a handsome dress made of polka dot pink muslin. The skirt is cut with a deep circular ruffle. The trimming is of pink and white embroidery and tucks, the underskirt being of pink lawn. The corsage is gathered on to a deep pointed yoke of embroidery, edged with tucks. The tucked collar is finished at the top with black velvet and girdle of the same. The sleeves of muslin reach to the elbow with the undersleeves of embroidery. With this costume is worn a hat of white satin straw braid, trimmed with pink roses and a bow of same color at the back.

A Stunning Summer Frock.

A stunning summer frock shown in another illustration is of white pineapple cloth over white silk. The waist, which is made with bias bands running round, is trimmed with deep Honiton lace, the yoke being formed of tucks of chiffon. The effect of bands on the waist continues to the skirt, giving a princess effect and there are bands on the bottom of the tucked skirt. The upper sleeve is of the pineapple cloth, while the lower, full sleeve, is of tucked chiffon.

A white silk waist has a deep plait on each shoulder, stitched with red, and a double box-plait in front, with collar, cuffs and belt stitched with red. With it is worn a white sailor hat trimmed with folds of red and white taffeta.

A dress of blue figured foulard, shown in another illustration, is trimmed with bands of plain blue silk, piped with white bands of the same material on sleeves and waist, the latter being made with the Russian blouse effect. The collar and underslevees are of lace, the vest being of white mousseline de soie. A picture hat of white lace straw, trimmed with blue, goes well with this dress.

We have in Paris a vogue of which one might term the recrudescence of the short skirt. It is really a most attractive version of the abbreviated skirt and, for the petite woman, especially, is a most fascinating model. Its pronounced fullness is due to the fact that it is lined with narrow flounces of silk from the knee down, the foundation skirt also having ruffles overlapping each other to accentuate the fullness. It is necessary with this skirt for the petticoat to match the lining, so that, as the skirt swings, only one color will be visible. While the length of this skirt varies somewhat according to individual taste the average length by which it clears the ground is from one to two inches.

Fancy Short Skirts.

The materials favored for the short skirt are of the dressier kind as well as serge or cloth.

The accompanying blouse coat may be as fancy as one pleases. There is an almost imperceptible difference between the coats of the present vogue and the bloused bodice. The latter has the same little tails at the back, should one not prefer a basque frill all around, ornamented elaborately with bands of silk in net and lace and different embroideries, combined with applications of lace.

A handsome costume seen in the Rue de la Paix window is of black and white foulard, with black Chantilly lace, and embroidery lawn collar and undersleeves. A charming effect is in blue and white foulard, the lower part of the bodice being formed of Irish lace, while the skirt yoke and lower part of the skirt have bands of silk partially covering it. The latter is cut in pointed ends, running down into the lace in both bodice and skirt and up into the hip yoke.

The two hats we illustrate this week are prominent types of this season's fashions. The white satin straw braid hat is worn off the face, coming low down on the hair in the back. There is trimming of black velvet ribbon around the crown, forming a large bow and ends in the back.

The other is a very smart hat of yellow straw trimmed with jet ornaments and ribbon of the same color as hat.

Corsage Bouquets.

The fashion of wearing natural flowers in the daytime is making its way rapidly and the custom is spreading from the larger to the smaller cities, towns, villages and hamlets. In America, however, few women would venture to appear with such enormous bunches of posies as does the Duchess of Marlborough, who is not infrequently seen with from 15 to 20 gardenias arranged on her bodice.

Mrs. Astor still retains her attachment for the violet which bears her name. It is large, of a pinky lavender color and has the faintest possible scent. Mrs. Pierpont Morgan wears, whenever she dons any flower, the quaint, pretty rose named in her honor. Happily, it is especially adapted for use on a bodice, the stem being heavy and unlikely to break and the bloom rather small and compact. Its coloring also is exquisite, a deep, brilliant pink blending to a creamy white.

The stiff-brimmed sailor hat, for so long a time the standby of American girls, will not be worn this summer. Instead, Panama hats, such as men wear, and roll-brimmed sailors will be used with shirt waists.

CHIC FOULARD GOWN

Blue figured foulard, trimmed with bands of plain blue silk piped with white. Bands of same on sleeves and waist, which has blouse effect. Collar of lace. Undersleeves of lace. Vest and neckband of white mousseline de soie. Picture hat of white lace straw, trimmed with blue.

CHARMING MODEL FOR A MUSLIN GOWN

Gown of pale polka dot pink muslin. The skirt has a deep circular flounce with five tucks just above the hem. It is headed by five tucks. Two more groups of tucks with wide embroidery, pink and white between, cover the entire upper part of the skirt. The upper group forms a yoke effect, one of the stylish touches of the season. The waist closes at the back and has a yoke and undersleeves of the embroidery, both edged with tucks. The collar is entirely tucked and is finished off with black velvet. The girdle is black velvet and closes at the back with loops and ends.

Pittsburgh Fashions

Street Gowns Are Becoming Gayer.

Going to Europe to Shop—Lace Reception Gowns—Fruits for the Hair.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE fashions to be noted on Pittsburgh streets are always of the conservative order. A Parisienne clad for walking, if wafted from the Champs de Elysee to our own Fifth avenue, would be little less than a curiosity, and some of the gowns which pass entirely in a New York crowd would bring comment of all kinds to their wearers if found abroad in Pittsburgh. The simple conservatism of the wealthier class of women here has brought this about, for their influence sifts through all grades and practically sets the styles for the mass of people. Of recent years there has been an inclination shown by some of the lesser lights to come out of the chrysalis in street gowns which might properly be denominated stunning, but these were promptly frowned on by the powers that rule fashion here, and even the debutantes forswear the colors and cuts for which their Paris sojourns incline them, and cling to tailor-mades in the soberest of hues and the simplest of cuts. Hence the absence of any ultra styles from the assortments in the smart shops. Cheaper dealers may show bizarre combinations and colors, but the truly elegant outlay follows the inclinations of the powerful and shows all that is best of the season's styles, but in the simplest possible display of elegance.

* * *

Conservative elegance, rather than notable effects; quiet refinement in preference to attention-compelling novelty, are preferred, and the result, while lacking something in brilliancy, is inevitably one to leave an impression of well-dressed womanhood, amply justifying the pride of the average Pittsburgh man.

Following this habit of quiet dressing the spring street gowns shown at the best shops are mostly of gray or subdued brown effects, cut in the severely plain style which sets off a good figure and boasting very few of the furbelows which may be used to modify the accepted plainness of tailor-made outlines.

* * *

In one shop where only a few gowns, and these of the best, are shown at a time, a natty little pedestrian suit was brought forth the other day for a girl who is going to Europe next week to spend the entire summer, rambling as her fancy leads her. It is pale gray and of light weight, cloth, smooth in finish and very fine in weave. The skirt, being a pedestrian skirt proper, just clears the ground all around, and hangs from a close fit about the hips to a pretty and exactly even curve at the stitched bottom. No sagging in the back, no "hiking up" in front, no uneven places at the sides, but a mathematically equal clearance which will surely be the joy of its wearer's heart more than once this year, while tramping the English lake country or taking walking trips out of Florence to the rose-hung suburbs.

The jacket is a modification of the Norfolk, having the plaits which give this style nattiness, but hanging straight and loose from the collar and ending a little above the waist line, after the manner of an eton or bolero. Anything more comfortable or easy of donning would be difficult to imagine, yet it affords all possible protection against chilly winds or damp evening air.

* * *

The "going to Europe" shoppers are in the ascendant just now, and the various shops are beginning to bring forth their arrays of traveling things for display. For the traveler who suffers from sea sickness an exceedingly useful and timely article was shown in one of the big shops last week. It was a linen case made with innumerable pockets, each to button with a small flat button, and the whole arranged to roll and tie with tapes, something after the manner of the sewing bags which most of us learned to make under grandmotherly tuition when we were small and ambitious. There is a big pocket, softly wadded, into which will go a bottle of cognac, which, be it known, is the best of all remedies for ordinary mal-de-mer. The smaller pockets have phials or paper envelopes, each containing some one of the sovereign remedies sure to be recommended, from among which favorites may be selected, and on the back is a huge space wherein may be slipped a spice bandage which is said by some old-fashioned people to prevent seasickness in the most unsteady subject if bound tightly over the stomach next to the skin. Another article equally necessary to the woman who cares for looks on board ship is a sort of head covering, modeled somewhat on the fichus with point in front, but vastly more becoming. There is no straight hair known which will resist the action of the wind and spray and sufficiently to keep in curl, hence the woman who is accustomed to wearing her hair curled or fluffed will do well to provide herself with headgear sufficiently fancy to conceal the lankness and dankness of her locks. A little toque with a veil is the most comfortable, but it is not becoming to all faces, and the picturesque tam o' shanter may be dared only by her of round and rosy countenance. Hence the made fichu will prove a valuable find to many, for it is universally becoming. It is gathered a very little along the pointed edge, not enough to show when adjusted, but enough to cling to the head and not flap in the maddening fashion common to fichus. Under the point and a little to one side is placed a loose, rather large chou of ribbon, preferably black, if the color is becoming, but any color not too theatrically light is permissible. This gives the irregularity necessary to becoming outline, where the hair is straight, and likewise serves the happy purpose of helping to keep stray locks in proper confines.

* * *

From seagoing togs to lace reception gowns is a long step to take, but these two points seemed to absorb attention everywhere that fashion exists all last week. Lace and net in all kinds and grades of material and patterns are beloved of womankind just now. Lace is a rather more feminine fabric than any other, and since its introduction for all frocks several years ago by the lovely countess of Warwick it has taken so firm a hold on public favor that it bids fair to rule for several more years ere its glory wane. A beautiful gown of black net sent home last week to a woman whose circumstances are modest and who will wear it for all occasions requiring more elaborate dressing than may be afforded by a tailor-made street gown and a foulard church frock, was of black net, liberally bestrewn with black chenille dots which seemed to hang loosely in the meshes of the net. It was made on the plainest possible lines, the long, limp sweep of the skirt being sufficiently graceful to dispense with any flouncing or frilling. The waist had the popular unlined neck, crisscrossed, however, with bands of very narrow black velvet ribbon and the elbow sleeves were similarly crossed and likewise unlined. The point of novelty consisted in three sashes, each made to wrap once around the waist, in loose folds and then to hang in long ends to the very end of the train, knotted at intervals and boasting a full silk tassel on each end. One of these was in black liberty silk, another was of pale mauve crepe and the third of panne satin in a deliciously clear shade of turquoise. No touch of the color is to be worn anywhere about the rest of the dress. The sash alone is colored.

* * *

The smartest of the Gibson waists are made with plain flat front, just meeting in the center and fastened by sets of buttons, usually in two groups of two or three. A natty little frock of this style, made from dull blue linen and strapped over the shoulders and on the skirt with darker blue has the waist fastened in the center of the broad starched surface, whose outline shows no contour of the form, with small pearl buttons flat in shape, yet without piercings. These are placed three in a slanting row, at intervals of two inches down the front of the waist.

Every shirt waist of style must have a self belt made of a broad band of the waist material slightly stiffened and stitched along each edge. It is fastened preferably with a gilt or silver harness buckle, and must be carefully adjusted to maintain its trig outline.

For hair adornment little bunches of artificial fruits are to be worn this summer. A handsomely gowned woman who attended the operas recently had a good sized bunch of currants arranged near the knot of her hair and another ornament, which looked like a bunch of coral beads was nothing more nor less than strawberries with a few natural leaves. The style is of London origin, and in some of the exclusive millinery shops the sprays ready made are shown.

TAILORED WHITE SILK WAIST

White silk waist with deep plait on each shoulder, stitched with red. Double box plait in front, with collar, cuffs and belt stitched with red. White sailor hat with folds of red and white taffeta.

Pearls Are Popular.

Pearls are growing in popularity. Pearl chains, pearl dog collars and pearl embroideries are effective in combination with any type of costume. Pearl pins, pearl rings and pearl cabochons are displayed by the fashionable woman. The reason of this sudden vogue is explained by the demand for them by the English coronation. Queen Alexandra's well-known partiality for pearls being the primary incentive to their purchase.

Ribbons are lavishly used as hat trimmings, and it is here that the more fanciful varieties find their use.

PRINCESS EFFECT IN WHITE

Summer frock of white pineapple cloth over white silk. The waist, which is made with bias bands running around, is trimmed with deep Honiton lace with yoke of tucked chiffon. The effect of bands on waist continues to the skirt, giving a princess effect. The skirt below this tucked yoke has a deep trimming of Honiton lace to correspond with the one on the waist. The remainder of the skirt is tucked and finished with bands on the lower edge. The upper part of the sleeve is of the pineapple cloth, the lower full sleeve is of tucked chiffon.

MODISH MILLINERY

Of coarse basket straw in natural coloring, the brim lined with shaded moss and trimmed with clumps of pink carnations and soft green ribbon.

Of soft dull blue plaited straw and tulle, trimmed with a shaded blue ribbon and a double wreath of Scotch roses.

Carried out in scarlet straw over self-colored tulle, with a symmetrical wreath of scarlet poppies with black centers and headed with sword grass

TWO SMART HATS

White satin straw hat, worn slightly off the face, coming low down on the hair in the back. Black velvet around the crown, forming large bow and ends in the back. The second model is a very smart hat in yellow straw. Jet ornaments are set on the upturned brim. The ribbon bow at the back is the same color as the hat.

WHY BASKET BALL IS POPULAR

BASEBALL and football will never be popular games among women; the second is too rough and a woman cannot throw straight enough to play baseball. But basketball has come to stay. Women have not taken it up as a fad, but as a part of their regular gymnasium exercise. In the larger cities, especially, where the number of gymnasiums is sufficient to create a spirit of rivalry, the basketball contests are important features of the course. The match games between rival gymnasiums are hotly contested and are made the subjects of much discussion and argument. The friends and families of the players range themselves on opposite sides of the hall and cheer their own team with as much vigor and good will as their brothers use at a Harvard-Yale football game, and many a five-pound box of Huyler's is won or lost, according as one's faith in one's own team is justified or not. It is, in fact, quite the proper thing nowadays to take a deep interest in basketball.

Very picturesque the girls look, too, in their sweaters and bloomers, or their gymnasium suits of different colors, with their hair in youthful braids. Usually only women have the privilege of watching the games, however, though once in a while a stray man is seen, sitting admiring and grateful in the midst of a crowd of girls or keeping nervously out of sight in a corner as if afraid to come out. If he is of fatherly appearance, or can prove that he has had a special invitation, he is safe, but woe unto the man who is rash enough to appear unbidden! Though man is all very well in his proper time and place, there are occasions when he is distinctly superfluous, and the fact may be made very evident to him by these latter-day Amazons.

Develops the Body.

Basketball has become popular because it is the best form of exercise to develop and beautify the body. Tradition tells us that Cleopatra was very beautiful, but paintings of her show us that her face was certainly not so. That face does not explain the fearful fascination which the woman exercised over so many. Her gracefulness of form and her wit combined was the secret of her power.

As a beautifier basketball is a sure agent. As a healthful and exhilarating, all-round exercise, there is no game that takes the place of it except, perhaps, tennis. It makes the cheeks red and the eyes bright. Every muscle in the body is brought into use. Not only are the muscles of arms and legs exercised, but the muscles of the body and neck also.

The muscles of the legs become elastic from running and the calves become rounded and symmetrical. The arms are used to throw and catch the ball, and they, too, grow rounded and the shoulders become plump and well curved. No girl who plays basketball for any length of time need be afraid to appear in ball dress or in a bathing suit.

Agility is the greatest requirement of the game and develops quickness and grace of action. This exercise so stirs up the circulation that the blood is sent to every tissue in great quantities, carrying the oxygen which nourishes it and carrying off the waste matter of the body at the same time.

The form of exercise which interests and excites the mind will yield the best results. Every woman who plays basketball knows how stimulating and invigorating the game is. The lungs become strengthened and the action of other organs of the body is improved.

Carry the Trunk Properly.

Instead of sitting at home sewing or embroidering, join a basketball team and spend an hour each day getting health, vigor and beauty. Continuous sewing is bad for the eyes and it cramps the vital organs of a woman. Hood could have written his "Song of the Shirt" far more effectively if he had understood the physiological dangers to woman that underlie sewing. Enter a gymnasium, play basketball and see if you don't enjoy life better. The natural form of activity is play. Gracefulness is largely due to the manner in which the trunk is carried on the hips.

Basketball will do this because it cultivates flexibility at the waist. The whole body is exercised; the legs in jumping and running, the arms to throw and catch the ball and the body is bent in all directions. In the bending and twisting of the trunk and limbs the vital organs receive such exercise as will make them healthy and strong. One who exercises thus will never be troubled with indigestion.

This game also teaches endurance and self-control. Watch a game and see the girls run and throw the ball, diving for it upon the hard floor. They do not mind a few bruises or even a black eye. In fact, they are proud of a bruise or scar received in basketball.

But the way the game is played this year there is little danger of being hurt, for the new rules provide for more throwing and less running. The girls are not allowed to run all over the floor; that is left to the centers. Lines are drawn on the floor which restrict each girl to her own dominion. This gives part of the team a chance to get a little rest while the ball is at the other end of the gymnasium.

Keeps the Brain Alive.

The psychological effects of basketball are very marked, for the brain has to be on the alert to plan positions, to run at the right time and to throw the ball at the correct time and to the proper person.

Endurance, self-control and good temper are all cultivated by a basketball player. Flesh is reduced, muscle rounds out a thin person, grace is cultivated and beauty is acquired, and what more does a woman want from a physical standpoint? Try it and see. It's a pleasant and easy way to acquire good looks and to keep young. Although many people know and understand basketball, yet there are many others who do not understand the object of the game nor what constitutes a foul. I shall try to explain the game fully, but it is not a hard game to understand.

The regular game of basketball is played with five on a side, but as this calls for much work on the part of each one playing some of the women's colleges have modified these rules.

At the conference of physical training in Springfield in June, 1890, new rules were talked over and have since been published. These rules provide for five, six, seven, eight or nine on a side.

With five on a side we have center, home guard, defender and two center guards.

With seven on a side we have center, left forward center, left back center, left guard, right guard and left and right forward. There has been much hot discussion among the instructors and directors of the many gymnasiums over the game of basketball.

How to Play It.

The regular game of basketball is played in the following way: The ball which is used is round and of rubber inclosed in a tightly-laced leather case. It is about 30 or 32 inches in circumference and weighs not less than 18 nor more than 20 ounces.

The goals are hammock nets of cord suspended from metal rings 18 inches in diameter. They are placed one at each end of the field, 10 feet above the ground. The object of the game is to get the ball into one's own goal and prevent the opposite team from throwing it into their goal. The game is played in two halves of 20 minutes each with an intermission of 10 minutes, and it is decided by the winning of the greatest number of points in the 40 minutes. If the game is a tie the teams keep on playing until one side has made two additional points. The teams change goals at the end of the first half. After each girl has taken her place, the referee starts the game by putting the ball into play. The two girls who play center stand opposite each other ready to jump for it. The referee stands near them and throws the ball into the air so that it will drop near the center of the field. It must be touched by one of the centers before the ball is in play. Then follows a general rush for it from all sides. It is thrown by one girl to another on her own side who is nearest her own goal. Perhaps it goes toward the goal or it may be caught by one of the opposite team and be started back toward her goal. When a foul is made the referee blows her whistle and the opposite team has a free throw for the goal. The thrower must stand 15 feet from a point on the floor which is directly beneath the goal. When a foul is made on each side, each has a free throw, one immediately after the other. Then the ball is in play again from the center. A goal thrown from the field, counts 3 points; a goal made from a foul counts 1 point. The game is one of constant running and throwing. A foul is called if the player runs with the ball, if she kicks the ball or strikes it with her fist, or if she tackles or holds an opponent.

Rules May Be Modified.

The rules, made in Springfield, have many modifications. Any number can play, from five to ten on a side. The grounds are marked by lines, the side lines being at least three feet from the wall or fence and the end lines directly below the goals. Then, besides these, we have the field divided directly across into thirds by two more lines called division lines.

This game is played as regular basketball, except that each girl is supposed to keep within her own division. This does away with much running and more throwing. This way of playing basketball is called "line ball." These rules do not allow bouncing the ball more than three times, nor can it be knocked out of another's hand. In these two rules the game differs from the men's way of playing. This way of playing in its perfection develops great swiftness. In many of the schools and colleges there were so many to play on a team at one time that the lines were used to prevent "bunching," or getting into masses. They are also good for a team of girls who are not strong and are unable to do much running. Women who are strong, all-around women and who are in regular gymnastic training prefer not to play by these rules.

Instructors of women will be divided in their opinion on this subject, and many will be the discussions at the physical education conventions. We hope that the men's rules will be accepted universally and that all women will be trained to have more physical endurance.

CURTIS SAVED MISS HELEN HAY

How a Newspaper Correspondent Nipped an Interview That Would Have Made a Sensation.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—William Elroy Curtis, probably the most successful newspaper correspondent in the United States, had an opportunity last winter to render a considerable personal service to the head of the department of state, the story of which has just come out. Secretary Hay's daughter, who recently married young Payne Whitney, was then simply Helen Hay, and her engagement had not yet been announced. Miss Hay's social popularity was at its height and her time was pretty much in demand. In addition to her social duties she was going regularly to the Congressional library to make notes for her poem of the south seas, "The Rose of Dawn."

A young newspaper woman in Washington thought that it would be a good thing to interview Miss Hay. She accordingly got a letter to Miss Hay from a literary acquaintance and got an appointment with the young woman. The newspaper girl carefully read Miss Hay's volume of sonnets as a proper preparation, and at the day set for the interview, marched up to the secretary's home opposite Lafayette park.

It happened that this interviewer believed in Indian warfare in journalism, or, as she expressed it, "in writing from the heart; in feeling poetic words into which one put one's whole self." This was her theory of journalism, and she reiterated it often enough to everyone who knew her.

After leaving Miss Hay she went to the office and wrote her interview. She was more than enthusiastic; this young woman, from the crown of her Alpine hat to the toes of her calfskin shoes, admired the secretary's pretty daughter. So she sat down with that impassioned earnestness which only a woman interviewer can feel and which she can feel for anything under heaven she may be sent to interview, and wrote.

She lived up to her theory. She put her whole self into the interview and really believed that she was putting Miss Hay into it. That interview was a sort of frantic Sapphic; it was tender as Ruth Ashmore, fanciful as Nelly Bly and poetic as Edward W. Bok at his highest and noblest.

The young woman in Alpine hat got this interview out by mail to papers east and west. A copy went to Curtis' paper, the Chicago Record. Curtis looks over the matter that goes to his paper from Washington, and he came upon this interview in which Miss Hay expressed herself on love, poetry, the beauties of nature, etc., in Marie Corellian language that would have made the sanguine secretary shudder.

Mr. Curtis immediately took the interview to Miss Hay, who did not recognize herself at all. The fact that the Alpine hat woman had written "from the heart" didn't help the matter; what had seemed poetic to the admiring interviewer seemed very otherwise to Miss Hay. The secretary himself was then in Florida, so Mr. Curtis took upon himself the task of braying the Alpine hat and demanding that its wearer suppress the interview by telegraph, as it would do nothing less than bring ridicule upon the family of the secretary of state.

The great correspondent bullied and threatened until he carried his point. As the wearer of the Alpine hat had remarked tearfully before she went to write up a tea: "It seems scarcely worth while to do one's best work and really give out one's self." But Mr. Curtis had added another link to the chain of substantial services which, ever since the days of Blaine's secretaryship, have bound him to the state department and wonderfully augmented his facilities for getting news.

THE VIOLIN AS A CAMPAIGN ARGUMENT

A Kentucky Young Woman Is Trying to Fiddle Her Father Into Congress.

By R. L. M'CLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LEXINGTON, KY., April 26.—Aged 18, Miss Lotta Greenup of Paducah has fiddled herself to fame. Perhaps she has fiddled her father, George W. Greenup, into congress. The election this fall will tell that story. At any event this novel deviation from the Bob Taylor method of conducting a campaign has created a furore throughout the state and the modest little woman who has given up a trip to Europe to aid her father who is seeking congressional honors in the First district, has received proposals of marriage and propositions to appear upon the stage or the platform without number.

Political excitement always runs wild "down in the Pennyrile," and the enthusiasm of the audiences which this school girl has blushingly faced, has reached no bounds. She has had young men whistling the chorus of popular melodies and has set old farmers' toes tingling and rough boots to tapping on the floor, as she drifted into some oldtime, back county jig tune. Youngsters have thrown away their hats and graybeards united in quavering, cracked hurrahs at her "Old Kentucky Home." Boys ready to cast their first vote have felt their pulse beats quicken into wild unison with the strains of some Hungarian rhapsody as it flowed from the strings of her violin and tears have coursed down rugged cheeks as she turned to some old song melody of withered roses on mother's grave. Flushed with the success of her efforts she has more than once stepped quietly back to the rear of the stage and left the audiences, torn by mingled emotions, to have their political feelings and prejudices played upon by the political oratory of her father.

And the political prophets declare that she is making votes.

Miss Greenup is small in stature, has a neat, though plump figure, brown hair and eyes several shades darker. Her face, not particularly striking in repose, lights up when she discusses musical topics, but on the subjects of society or politics she talks but little and without enthusiasm.

When asked how she happened to hit on the novel method of aiding her father in his campaign for congress she replied:

"It was altogether my father's idea. I have been in school and studying music all my life. My sole idea has been to become a great musician and I have been living in Louisville until the past few months and pursuing my studies there. I was preparing to go to Germany the late part of February to continue my musical studies when he sent for me to come down and help him out in his campaign by playing my violin at his speakings. To please him I gave up my trip abroad and came to Western Kentucky.

MISS LOTTIE GREENUP.

My playing seemed to please the people who came to the speakings and we were received with great enthusiasm. We made a tour of the towns in that section of the state and great crowds came to each of my father's appointed places to speak. I know nothing about politics and care less and I have simply followed my father's wishes in the matter."

Miss Greenup receives with indifference the newspaper attention that she has attracted and declares that she will make her foreign trip as soon as her father no longer feels the need of her services. For the future she will play only in the larger towns, where her father has appointments to speak. She announces her indifference to the charms of society and says that while she will probably go to Washington in the event of her father's election that she would much prefer some musical center.

SIR ROBERT PEEL IS NOW A BANKRUPT

LADY PEEL.

LONDON, April 19.—Both the bankruptcy and the divorce courts have been busy with Sir Robert Peel again lately. The sale of the family heirlooms at Drayton manor, which the frisky, young nobleman succeeded in getting the lord justices to authorize last year, provided him with the wherewithal to stave off his creditors for the time being, but of late they have returned to the charge. After much discussion, they finally announced themselves ready to accept a settlement of 7 cents on the dollar, but the young man of 35 who inherited a fortune of something like $5,000,000 couldn't raise the money and he has been declared a bankrupt.

Sir Robert's pretty young wife, who has made many attempts to get a divorce from him, but who has not succeeded yet in doing so, now spends most of her time on the continent to avoid meeting him. As for the baronet, he is still to be seen in Piccadilly, dressed in the height of the fashion, in spite of the unfortunate state of his bank account, or whiling away the time in one of the sumptuous billiard rooms where so many of the Peel guineas were swallowed up.

Two novels have appeared bearing the baronet's aristocratic names as author, one of them, "A Bit of a Fool," being by some ill-natured people said to be of an autobiographical nature, and not long ago Sir Robert announced that he was going on the stage. He added that he had been offered $500 a week; but he has not yet made his bow before the footlights.

The grandson of one of the greatest of British statesmen has gone the pace if ever a young man did. He was one of the crowd of young bloods who followed the example of a more illustrious personage in being impressed with the many charms of Mrs. Langtry, and the actress and the baronet used to be familiar figures in the Casino at Dieppe, where there are "little horses" to be played.

Good looking and spirited, Sir Robert succeeded in marrying one of the prettiest girls on the continent, Mercedes daughter of the Baroness de Graffenried of Switzerland. They have lived apart, however, for over two years. There is a little boy aged two, and it was only upon the plea that a large part of the money was needed for the support of Lady Peel and her son that Sir Robert's lawyers were able to persuade the British court of appeal into allowing him to dispose, first of a good deal of the plate, and then some of the books, statuary and pictures of Drayton Manor, his great ancestor's home. As a matter of fact, Sir Robert's handsome young wife has had a hard time frequently of late in getting enough for herself and her small son to live on.

Every effort of this resourceful young man to "realize" on the family heirlooms has been resisted vigorously by his uncle, Lord Peel, who is next in line for the property after the baronet and his infant son. The old peer has been backed up in his efforts to save the treasures of Drayton Manor by the fact that it was the wish of both the first Sir Robert Peel and his son that the old mansion and what it contained should pass on undisturbed to future generations.

Soon after he planned to dispose of his library, Sir Robert Peel made the illuminating remark to an interviewer that as far as the practical use of such a room went, it might as well be filled with sham volumes as real ones. Besides many rare works, however, the Peel library contained one of the most complete collections of political caricatures in existence, covering the whole range of English politics, from Cromwell to George IV., and a collection of autograph letters almost as valuable.

Blouse of figured delaine, with yoke of tucked ivory silk outlined with embroidery and tie of black taffeta.

"THE BAR-MAID MUST GO" IS CRY OF REFORMERS

Temperance Agitation in Great Britain Assumes a Curious Phase in Glasgow.

Special Correspondent to The Sunday Gazette.

LONDON, April 19.—There is an uncommon amount of interest being felt in England, and especially in London, in the steps that the city of Glasgow is now taking toward suppressing barmaids. This interest is not confined to temperance advocates, for English "public house" patrons, and particularly "public house" keepers, are desperately afraid that if the movement succeeds in Scotland it may cross the Tweed and end in legislation that will make the lassie behind the bar a thing of the past here as well.

There is just a possibility that their fears are well founded, for it is generally known that the agitation in Glasgow is the opening skirmish in a mighty struggle that has been preparing for the past two years between the temperance folk of the United Kingdom and the liquor sellers thereof to decide finally whether the barmaid shall go or stay. Glasgow, with its 1,200 barmaids, was selected by the anti-barmaid party as the scene of its first attack on account of the strong religious feeling there. The "publicans," on their side, say that they will fight to the highest court.

Great Britain is the only part of the British empire where the barmaid is an institution. There are hardly any in Ireland and none in Australia, New Zealand, Canada or the Cape. In England the temperance movement is almost, if not quite, as strong as it is in America, and British blue-ribbonites have chafed for years over the presence of the barmaid "in their midst" without having felt strong enough to do away with her. There are about 120,000 barmaids in England and some 7,000 in London. Even the temperance folk admit that the matter is one that will have to be pushed slowly on account of the necessity of finding work for the girls who would be thrown out of employment.

Mr. Noorich (instructing architect): "I don't want to spare no expense. I want a palace an' nothin' less. Have two staircases, one to go hup and the other to go down, and have the coal-hole fireproof. I'm goin' to show people that there's nothing cheap about me."

Marvelous Growth of Hair.

A Famous Doctor-Chemist Has Discovered a Compound That Grows Hair on a Bald Head in a Single Night.

Startling Announcement Causes Doctors to Marvel and Stand Dumfounded at the Wonderful Cures.

The Discoverer Sends Free Trial Packages to All Who Write.

After half a century spent in the laboratory, crowned with high honors for his many world-famous discoveries, the cele-

MISS HISLOP, of New Zealand and Her Marvelous Growth of Hair.

brated physician-chemist at the head of the great Altenheim Medical Dispensary has just made the startling announcement that he has produced a compound that grows hair on any bald head. The doctor makes the claim that after experiments taking years to complete he has at last reached the goal of his ambition. For the doctor all heads are alike. There are none which cannot be cured by this remarkable remedy. The record of the cures already made is truly marvelous and were it not for the high standing of the great physician and the convincing testimony of thousands of citizens all over the country it would seem too miraculous to be true.

There can be no doubt of the doctor's earnestness in making his claims, nor can his cures be disputed. He does not ask any man, woman or child to take his or anyone else's word for it, but he stands ready and willing to send free trial packages of this great hair restorative to anyone who writes to him for it, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage. In a single night it has started hair to growing on heads bald for years. It has stopped falling hair in one hour. It never fails, no matter what the condition, age or sex. Old men and young men, women and children, all have profited by the free use of this great new discovery. If you are bald, if your hair is falling out or if your hair, eyebrows or eyelashes are thin or short write the Altenheim Medical Dispensary, 6274 Butterfield Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, enclosing a 2-cent stamp to prepay postage for a free package and in a short time you will be entirely restored.

AROUND THEATRE LOBBIES

"HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT"—AT THE GRAND.

BARNEY GILMORE EMPIRE THEATER.

CAMILLE D'ARVILLE AT THE DUQUESNE

PAULINE CHASE—THE PAJAMA GIRL IN "LIBERTY BELLES"—ALVIN.

LILLIAN WASHBURN —AT THE ACADEMY.

STELLA MAYHEW—IN "ON THE SUWANEE RIVER"—BIJOU.

By Way of Comment.

PITTSBURGH theatergoers are the most generous and willing set of amusement seekers under the sun. It has become common gossip on the theatrical rialtos of the east that Pittsburgh is "easy money," without any special reference to the merits of the attraction offered. I am inclined to doubt this broad statement, but I do know that the people of Pittsburgh are willing to pay handsomely for the amusements that are served to them and are not given to quibbling over minor details. We are growing year by year more critical, but so long as the theater managers "tote fair" the average Pittsburgh theatergoer is willing to stand for the bad with the good, and cheerfully pay the price asked for the entertainment offered. I have had occasion several times in the past to refer to this fact and have always drawn the moral that the generosity of the local theatergoer should move the managers to treat with consideration a public from which it receives such liberal patronage. It is the height of folly to assume that lack of competition in certain lines of amusement leaves the manager sole monarch of the situation. Theatergoing is a luxury that people may conveniently dispense with for a time if by that means they may correct wrongs or secure the treatment to which they are justly entitled. Conditions in Pittsburgh are unlike those existing in other cities, and the adoption here of certain managerial schemes practiced in New York or Philadelphia, is certain to awaken revolt. My attention has only recently been called to the introduction by several of the local theaters of the practice of "farming out" a considerable number of the best seats in the house to the newstands in some of the leading hotels, to be sold at an advance of 50 cents on the regular box office rates. This practice is quite common in the eastern cities, but its unfairness to the regular patrons of a theater is clearly apparent. There may be some ground of justification for the practice in the larger centers of travel where the big hostelries house a small army of "transits" over night, and where the distance to the various theaters is so great that prospective ticket buyers would be unable to reach the box office in time to secure good seats. But, granting this, the principle is wrong, and its introduction in Pittsburgh, even under the most limited conditions, will meet with strenuous objection and if persisted in may react seriously against its promoters. The objection does not rest against the accommodation this method is supposed to afford hotel patrons. If they would rather pay 50 cents extra for seats in a theater, that is their own business. In Pittsburgh they could secure the same tickets by a few minutes' walk or a messenger service from all except one of the leading hotels, at the regular box office rates. Indeed, I am inclined to believe that the demand for this system of ticket scalping in the interests of hotel patrons who absolutely need its supposed convenience is relatively very small. This being so, what will be the result of the method should it become general in Pittsburgh? The regular patrons of the house, the people who year after year support and encourage the management, will be excluded from first choice of the best seats, unless they seek out a news stand in a hotel and pay an advance of 50 cents on the regular rates.

I HAVEN'T the slightest disposition to question the wisdom usually of the men who manage our theaters, but the introduction of the astute ticket scalper as a factor in local amusements is wrong in principle, a gross injustice to the general public and if persisted in will impare the business of a house far more than the few cents extra received for the tickets will help it. The Pittsburgh theatergoing public buys its theater tickets at the box office under the impression that it is being dealt with fairly as to choice of seats and stands an equal chance with every other purchaser according to the time application is made after the seat sale is opened, barring, of course, the regular season contracts that so many patrons avail themselves of. If, however, a ticket speculator is given the right to buy 50 or a hundred of the best seats, or even ten or 25, with the understanding that he will tack on an extra charge of 50 cents, the regular patron is being dealt with unfairly and when told that certain seats are sold is being practically deceived if the seats have been bought by a scalper. These old arguments are all familiar against the principle of scalping. They are sound and logical and apply with more force here in Pittsburgh than in any other city, possibly, in the country, for the reason that the people already pay liberally for their amusements, never "kick" unless under strong provocation and stand for the bad as well as the good. So far as this reviewer is concerned ticket scalping in whole or in part will be stubbornly resisted as much because of a friendly interest in the welfare of the managers who need to be told of an error of judgment as from a sense of duty to the theatergoing public.

WE are coming up with the fag end of the theatrical season to find that some of the best things have been reserved for the last of the feast. Mansfield's engagement in "Beaucaire" last week was not the triumph that this great actor has been in the habit of enjoying in Pittsburgh. The Tarkington play is enjoyable largely because it is such refined and elegant comedy as contrasted with the entertainment under that name offered in recent years, both from foreign and native sources. The term "comedy" has been so maltreated by aspiring and fecund playwrights that even its best friends would hardly recognize it in some of the guises it has recently been made to appear. Miss Eva Greenleaf Sutherland has not built a strong or even brilliantly interesting play out of Mr. Tarkington's romance of "Monsieur Beaucaire," but the play includes in its scope and detail as pure elements of comedy as one can find in any recent stage composition. Mr. Mansfield is inimitable as the masquerading Duc d' Orleans, but he is given the entire burden of carrying the play to a successful finish, which is a mistake even in the case of so fine an actor as Richard Mansfield. I am not advised as to who is responsible for this condition of affairs. True, the story in narrative form lends itself poorly to expansion, being little more than a monologue, but what was most delightful and engaging as literature becomes a little monotonous when acted in stage character. This is the chief objection to "Beaucaire," but not the only one. I was sadly disappointed in not finding the air of romance that so pervades the story and gives it charm and fascination. The incomparable style, the atmosphere of love, romance and chivalry with which Mr. Tarkington has invested his narrative are almost wholly absent from the play. Its dialogue is commonplace and the creation of the last act is so baldly a concession to the popular fancy as to make it almost ridiculous. But for all this one enjoys the play. Mansfield fairly revels in that peculiar and delicate art of which he is such a master. His touches of exalted and intelligent acting were never so much in evidence, while the almost boyish buoyancy of his delineation of the character of the masquerading Frenchman furnishes one of those rare displays of mimic art that are always a delight to the true student of the drama.

IN my review last week of "Beaucaire" at the Alvin theater I took occasion to refer to the beauty of the violin solo played in the third act. The soloist is Mr. Carl Krusada, and there is quite an interesting history surrounding his appearance in the cast of "Beaucaire." When Mr. Mansfield's company left New York there was an unpretentious young man among the stage hands who attended strictly to his humble duties and seemed to be one of the host who are born to blush unseen. To the commanding general of the expedition he was quite unknown until shortly before the arrival of the special train in Chicago. Some one then remarked to Mr. Mansfield that Carl was an excellent violinist, and the star at once invited him into his private car and questioned him in regard to his antecedents.

The young man confessed that he was a graduate of the Vienna conservatoire, where he had known Kubelik. Coming to this country with a concert company, disaster had overtaken the enterprise, and being a stranger in a strange land, he was obliged to accept any work that would keep the wolf from the door. On being asked to play he did so with such excellent taste and musical spirit that Mr. Mansfield instantly said to him:

"Carl, you need not work about the stage any more. Your salary shall be increased and I will give you an opportunity to make yourself known as a violinist. In the third act of "Beaucaire" there is an appropriate place for a violin solo, and you may now devote all your time to practice."

So it came about, soon after reaching Chicago, that Carl played his solo so acceptably that he won a round of applause, as he has every night since, rendering a Wieniawski composition with excellent spirit and finish.

AS IF in gay derision of the more serious side of stage life the Alvin is going to house this week as lively a company of funmakers and pretty women as one could wish to see. "The Liberty Belles" is one of the latest musical skits from the pen of that indefatigable librettist, Harry B. Smith. It is a conglomeration of enticing girls, sparkling music and amusing specialties. I have grown somewhat chary of forecasting possible results in the case of musical offerings after the plan of "The Liberty Belles," but in this instance the promoters have wisely refrained from making any special claim for the book or score of their attraction. They have had much to say about a certain display of lace-trimmed robe de nuits and their companion garment, the pajamas. Under ordinary circumstances this prodigal reference to feminine lingerie would be anything else than encouraging. The stage already has about all the drama of lingerie it can stand, but I am assured in this instance that there is an entire absence of any gross suggestiveness in the displaying of sleeping robes. On the other hand, the boast is made that "The Liberty Belles" are modest young women after the Dresden china style of beauty, and that there is not a pair of tights in the entire outfit. Blessed relief this will prove from the usual musical combination, which in most instances runs riot with a display of feminine charms. Seriously, however, I am impressed with the roster of talent that comprises the cast of the "Belles." The names of some of the brightest and cleverest young entertainers on the stage are included in the company, and the prospect is entirely pleasing if we judge only from the well-known reputations of such people as Sandol Milliken, Etta Butler, Harry Gilfoil and Pauline Chase, without counting either Mr. Smith's libretto or the much discussed pajamas.

THE presence in advance of "The Liberty Belles" of Mr. Marcus Mayer is one of the most interesting features of their visit to Pittsburgh. Mr. Mayer is one of the old-time managers whose experiences would form an interesting history of the American stage for the past 25 years. He is a perfect storehouse of reminiscences, and having managed nearly every prominent foreign star that has visited this country in the past quarter of a century his fund of anecdote and incident is particularly rich and interesting. Mr. Mayer recalls some of his early visits to Pittsburgh as the manager of Lawrence Barrett that go to show the vast progress made in the convenience and development of the city. His last visit to this city in charge of a foreign star was with Sarah Bernhardt. He managed the last Patti concert in Pittsburgh, when the great diva sang at the old Coliseum which stood at the Allegheny end of the Sixth Street bridge. Mr. Mayer relates an amusing incident in connection with a visit to Pittsburgh of Lawrence Barrett. It was in the days before the introduction of the mail delivery system, when patrons of the postoffice called at the window and asked for their mail in person. Upon one occasion when Mr. Barrett called for his mail the postoffice clerk, who, of course, knew the great tragedian by sight, made so bold as to ask him for passes to the theater. Mr. Barrett rather resented the attempt to hold him up, and administered to the clerk a little rebuke in the shape of a lecture, ending by the rather convincing argument that people were not given to asking merchants for a bolt of cloth or a barrel of sugar as a free gift. The clerk took the rebuke good naturedly and the incident was forgotten. A few days afterward Mr. Barrett had occasion to go to the postoffice again for his mail. The same clerk waited on him and was especially gracious and obliging, and as the actor was turning from the window insinuatingly asked him for his autograph as a memento of a great man. Mr. Barrett was touched by this mark of considerate admiration, and remembering his former refusal of a favor readily complied and wrote his name legibly across a sheet of blank paper, which the clerk smilingly received and vowed he would stow it away among his most valuable treasures. The only "paper" in the theater that evening to hear Mr. Barrett in one of his great character parts was an order: "Please give seats to two," and signed in the well-known handwriting of the tragedian himself. The postoffice clerk had changed his mind about stowing the autograph away among his heirlooms.

IN rounding out its third week at the Grand to phenomenal audiences, "The Christian," Hall Caine's play, has again demonstrated its wonderful power as a drawing attraction. I saw the performance of the piece at the Grand twice, and am ready to testify that all the glory of the long and successful run of the drama at Manager Davis' theater does not belong to Mr. Caine. The stock company, as a whole and individually, doubtless gave the best presentation of the play it has ever had outside of its original production at the hands of Miss Allen. The smoothness with which the piece ran during the last two weeks of its stay at the Grand, the ease and intelligence displayed in the work of the players, all goes to demonstrate the latent capacity of the members of the stock company when relieved temporarily from the burden of constant changes of bill. Criticism of stock actors playing twice a day, with a change of bill weekly is never quite fair when it deals with the crudities and imperfections of the players. Every member of the Grand company seemed to have assumed a new dignity and to express a new degree of talent in the work assigned them in "The Christian." The secret of this was the opportunity afforded for something more than a surface study of the roles. Immaturity of conception is the curse of the average stock company actor. He, or she, has time only to secure the bare outlines of the character to be portrayed. Under the urgent lash of the insistent stage manager they catch a fleeting knowledge of how the character is to walk, what his cues are, when he is to raise his hand or lower his voice, where he is to stand on the stage and when to come over from "l. c." to "r. c." or to come down "c.," and if in the week's rehearsal they manage to get this smattering but important knowledge in their heads they are doing well. The brilliant stock actor is the one who goes on creating apart from the hard laborious grind of his appointed tasks. In "The Christian" at the Grand the stock company had a chance to unbend from the rigor of mere surface alertness to remember certain things and to do the work into which the quality of repose was interjected. The result was a vastly bettered tone and quality in all that was done after the first week of drilling was over. One of George H. Broadhurst's laughable farces will be the bill at this house this week, and, while the play is somewhat commonplace in plot and machine-made in its constructive form, it has many opportunities for fun. The original run of the piece in New York was most successful because of this.

"ON THE SUWANEE RIVER," which comes to the Bijou this week, is a drama of southern life inspired by the popular ballad of the same name. It is a play built to please, with a fair share of heart interest to keep the sentiment well balanced. The old song has a never-dying hold upon popular favor, and here in Pittsburgh, where the gifted author of the melody, Stephen Foster, lived, it is especially admired and reverenced. A correspondent of a Philadelphia newspaper, who recently made a trip through the south, declares that "the conductors on all Florida railroads which cross the Suwanee river are instructed to call out the name of the stream. This must be a delicate compliment to the river on account of the world-wide celebrity it has attained through the melody. It is certainly not a tribute to the beauty of the river itself, for it is about as commonplace a stream as you could see anywhere. Indeed, at the point where it is crossed it is not much more than a good-sized creek. It is wonderful to see the interest manifested by the passengers as soon as the name is called out. Everybody seems to know the song and to enjoy seeing the place, unattractive as it looked to me, which could inspire such sentiments as the song expresses."

BARNEY GILMORE, the handsome, dashing delineator of Irish character, is the chief hero of "Kidnaped in New York," which comes to the Empire theater this week. Barney is the matinee idol of the popular priced circuit and is besides an actor of fine humor. The play is in its third successful season and is strongly constructed and one of the best specimens of its class. The Gerry society has evidently been hypnotized into silence by the precocity of the famous child actress in "Kidnaped in New York," for though "Baby" Verina is only four years old she is accorded the privilege of stage life, which for her is a succession of triumphs, owing to the remarkable talent which she displays.

CAMILLE D'ARVILLE is at the head of a really excellent vaudeville bill which comes to the Duquesne this week. The world was led to believe a little while ago that Miss D'Arville had forsaken the footlights forever in exchange for the joys of domesticity. I am told that the fair singer's married life is all that the fondest wife could wish for. Her husband is a rich Californian and they have a delightful home in the Golden state. But the charm of the footlights has proved too much for Miss D'Arville, and, in her own language, the present engagement in vaudeville is but a holiday to which she is treating herself while her husband is away on a long business trip. Whether this explanation is necessary or will be accepted is altogether unimportant. The real point is that the fair Camille is again singing the old love songs from "The Magic Kiss" and charming vaudeville audiences with her vivacity and half-foreign accent.

THE Utopian's Big Burlesque Company is the attraction at the Academy this week, and as its good features are already pretty well known to local lovers of variety, the success of the engagement will doubtless be great.

THE PLAYGOER.

Fritzi Scheff's Hopes.

Fritzi Scheff of the Grau company is authority for the news that Jean de Reszke is to add an entirely new role to his repertoire. This is Canio in "I'Pagliacci."

"And I am to sing Nedda," said the sprightly Viennese soprano, with delight. "M. de Reszke has invited me especially to come to Paris for the opening of his private theater there. All the guests are, of course, to be invited, but the very best artists are to take part. Signor Ancona is going over from London. This will be the first time that M. de Reszke has ever sung the part of Canio, and he will do it only for the opening of the theater in his own palace in Paris. The date has not yet been settled. It may be before the opening of the London season, or it may be late in the summer. But whenever it is I shall go to Paris for the occasion."

Joseph Jefferson's youngest son, Frank Jefferson, made his debut as a player last Saturday night at Morristown, N. J., in an amateur performance given by the students of the Morristown school.

Green Room Chat and Gossip

Miss Mary Shaw, the distinguished actress, at present leading woman of the "Ben-Hur" company, in Boston, was this week engaged by George Fawcett as artistic directress and stock company star of the organization which he will manage at Chase's Lyceum theater in Baltimore next season. Miss Shaw, in addition to playing many leading roles, will also have entire charge of the stage for all productions.

For the first time since the regime of Mrs. John Drew and her stock company, in Philadelphia, such duties will be performed by a woman.

Miss Shaw will be featured in all announcements by Mr. Fawcett, the bills reading, "The George Fawcett Company, With Mary Shaw." She will be something more than a mere leading woman, since there will also be, in addition to Miss Shaw, another leading woman to play leading roles in comedies. Miss Shaw will play the leading roles only in the heavier productions, but will be artistic directress at all times.

Miss Shaw is probably one of the best known actresses on the American stage. She has acted in this country and in England and was at one time president of the Professional Woman's League. She has been leading woman with many well-known stars, but for the past few years her efforts have been confined almost exclusively to leading roles in New York.

She created the part of Amrah in "Ben-Hur" in the original production and played the part in Pittsburgh in December last.

Miss Sarah Truax is daily the recipient of many flowers from her admirers in Pittsburgh. As a rule these flowers are sent to her dressing room at the Grand, where they are displayed in various vases. Recently Miss Truax had occasion to consult an eminent throat specialist here for an apparently trivial throat affection, when she was surprised and alarmed to learn that she must no longer permit flowers to remain in either her living apartments or her dressing room, the doctor claiming that the perfume of certain strong smelling flowers was particularly dangerous to the popular leading lady's voice. He specially mentioned the violet, the rose, the lily of the valley, the narcissus and the white lilac. He asserted that a singer can never sing so clearly in a room where the scent of flowers prevails and for the same reason an actress could not read her lines so well where a room is permeated with the odor of flowers, that it produces a huskiness and would eventually lead to serious throat trouble. Among the anecdotes told of Adelina Patti, it is on record where she lost her voice one night while singing at Covent Garden theater in London from smelling violets between the acts. Christine Nillson discovered that the perfume of roses impaired her voice and carefully removed all strong smelling flowers from her house. Similar testimony is given by the famous bass singer Plancon. Madame Rene Richard, the great Paris teacher of singing, noticed that girls who came to her classes wearing flowers always sang better when the flowers were removed into another room. Faure, another great authority, says violets are most dangerous, their perfume being as hurtful as tobacco or alcohol.

Miss Bettina Gerard was one of the pleasant surprises at the Duquesne theater last week. She was a double surprise inasmuch as she came unheralded in the advance notices, filling the place of Marion Manola, who was ill and only notified Manager H. W. Williams late on Saturday, and because, after all the tales which had been told about her wrecked life and broken health she looked as young and pretty and sang as well and was as vivacious as ever. In speaking of her future plans Miss Gerard said that she was desirous of returning to combination or stock work, in which she has been a great success. "I have always had a warm spot in my heart for Pittsburgh," she said, "for the reason that it was here in the Bijou theater that I created the part of Madge in 'In Old Kentucky,' one of the greatest money-making plays ever owned by Jacob Litt and which is yet a great favorite with the public. I am looking forward, however, to the day when I can retire from the stage and settle down to quiet domestic life. Do you know what I really want to do? I want a nice little place in the country, where I can raise chickens for the market. There is money in a chicken farm and as soon as I am able I am going into the business."

Barney Gilmore, who comes to the Empire theater next week, was formerly a partner of John Leonard and the team was known as Gilmore and Leonard. It was during their long engagement at the Imperial Music hall, now Weber & Fields, that Mr. Gilmore conceived the idea of putting "Hogan's Alley" on the stage and with the assistance of Mr. Alcault, the originator of "The Yellow Kid" in the New York World, they reproduced "Hogan's Alley" on the stage. For three years Gilmore and Leonard starred in this most successful "Yellow Kid" farce. At the end of the third season Mr. Gilmore concluded that he would trod the boards as a lone star and in looking over the field for a proper vehicle to display his talents Mr. Gilmore, having had some experience in the dramatic world, thought the proper course to pursue would be the ligitimate comedy. The opportunity presented itself when the kidnapping of Baby Marion Clark from Central park, New York, happened. Mr. Gilmore engaged Howard Hall to write the play and the results so far have been most gratifying to both star and author.

One of the sensations of the week upon the New York Rialto was the engagement of William Collier (it is presumed he will return to the cognomen of "Willie") by Weber & Feilds for their stock company. There is a story current of the way it came about.

Jacob Litt, who has held the comedian under contract for the past two seasons, stopped into the office of Weber & Fields' theater one day about three weeks ago and met Lou Fields there. Fields was wishing that he could secure another comedian.

"How would you like to have Collier," suggested Litt in a jocular way.

"I had him in mind just now," responded the German comedian.

Litt just laughed. "So had Charlie Frohman," he remarked. Continuing he said Frohman had thought that Collier would be worth $25,000 to him for the remainder of the term for which Litt had Collier under contract.

"Well, he'd be worth $30,000 to us for that length of time," commented Fields.

"I'll just sell you the contract at that figure," rejoined Litt without a thought of its being considered. The rejoinder was no sooner made than Fields turned to his stenographer and said, "Get me one of those contracts."

The form was filled in and Fields, taking it, handed it to Litt and said:

"If you're sincere there's a chance to prove it."

Litt became thoughtful.

"Wait till I see Collier," was all he said. Late the same afternoon he came into the office again and Fields was sent for.

"Collier is willing and there's your contract," and it was accomplished. Collier was more than willing. He said afterward that the responsibilities of starring had been working his nervous system and he thought that about two years on the Weber-Fieldian stage, where he would be allowed to say and do as he pleased so long as he got a laugh would be a welcome diversion. It was hoped that Collier could be persuaded to take the road with the Weber-Fieldians.

George H. Broadhurst, the author of "The House That Jack Built," "What Happened to Jones" and several other successful comedies, received his first experience in the theatrical business at the Academy of Music in Baltimore several years ago, when he was treasurer of that theater, then under the management of Tunis F. Dean, now associated with Mr. Davis at the Grand. Mr. Broadhurst, who, prior to going to Baltimore, occupied a clerical position on the board of trade in Chicago, attracted the attention of the late Patrick Harris, who at that time controlled a chain of theaters, including the Academy in Baltimore. Mr. Harris sent Mr. Broadhurst on from Chicago to Baltimore with instructions to Mr. Dean to install him as treasurer of the theater. Mr. Broadhurst held this position for two years, when Mr. Harris made him manager of Harris' theater at St. Paul. He remained in St. Paul for two years, when he blossomed out as a dramatist, his maiden effort, "What Happened to Jones," proving an instantaneous hit. This play is now being presented in Australia and England in addition to its use by the stock companies in this country.

The first reading of Sarah Truax's new play by J. I. C. Clarke, entitled "Lady Godiva," took place on the stage of the Grand Opera house Friday morning. Miss Truax, Mr. Huffman and all who heard the reading expressed themselves as highly pleased. The period of the play is in the year 1016 in England, during the reign of King Edmund, and admits of picturesque scenery and costumes. Miss Truax herself is most enthusiastic over her star part. The fact that Mr. Clarke has written several pronounced successes augurs well for his latest play. Among the more recent of his plays that are familiar to the Pittsburgh public, might be mentioned "The First Violin," presented by Mr. Richard Mansfield; "Heartsease," by Henry Miller; "For Bonnie Prince Charlie," produced by Miss Marlowe, and "Her Majesty," used successfully by Grace George.

Daniel H. Harkins, the distinguished and long popular actor, is seriously ill at his home in New York with nervous prostration. His malady fell upon him in the most unfortunate manner possible. He was engaged to play the King in "The Last Appeal" during the run of that drama at Wallack's theater. On the opening night he appeared at the theater in good health and spirits. When he endeavored to utter the first lines of his part, however, his fellow players realized that something was amiss. As the play went on the old player became more and more nervous. He seemed utterly to forget his lines. The audience was at first inclined to laugh, but directly it became apparent that Mr. Harkins was ill and sympathetic words quickly took the place of smiles among the auditors. Mr. Harkins managed to get through the performance, but his efforts in the last act were most pitiful. On Tuesday night Edwin Brandt assumed the role of the King and will continue in it through the run. Mr. Harkins' physicians have prescribed a complete rest and they express a hope that, in time, the actor will be able to take up his work again.

Edward J. Morgan is to return to the position he held in the original performances of "The Christian" as a vis-a-vis actor with Viola Allen when she stages "The Eternal City" in the autumn. He will play the emotional Rossi—a role for which he possesses certain well-defined qualifications, mostly physical. Frederic de Belleville seems a good selection for Ronelli, Rossi's predecessor in the affections of the sainted Roma. Hall Caine himself has made, or is making, the dramatization; and it is reasonable to expect, therefore, that he will find some way of explaining away this aspect of the story. He fought valiantly for the pre-marital wholesomeness of Glory and John when "The Christian" was footlighted, and quite confounded those readers of the novel who had thought they understood English when they read it.

Men in hotel windows is one feature of American life that Mrs. Patrick Campbell cannot understand. When she walked daily, during her first week in America, from the Grand opera house in Chicago to the Auditorium hotel annex, where she was staying, she had to pass the line of hotels that front on Michigan avenue in the Windy city. Chairs are placed in the windows of all of them and in these chairs sit, as a rule, a large number of men. When the English actress first saw this sitting army she was puzzled as to the reason for its existence and its location.

"Are those gentlemen," she said, pointing to the lot in the Victoria hotel window, "animated samples of the tailor's art? Does some enterprising haberdasher pay them to sit about as advertisements?"

The answer she received did not satisfy her. She was not able to understand how, in a country that has no leisure class and which boasts of being busy, such an array of hotel idlers could be found in the very heart of the city that claims to be the busiest in America, and that, too, in the middle of the day.

It does not always fall to the lot of an alleged youthful actress to have her daughter as her leading woman, but such is the case with Eugenie Blair, who began an engagement of two months' duration at the Lyceum theater in Cleveland last week. Her leading woman is Eleanor Montell, who is better known as Miss Blair's daughter. There was some surprise expressed when this became known, because Miss Blair has not reached that class where the dowager duchess is a role more suitable to her than the ingenue. Miss Montell is young and pretty and under her mother's guidance should develop into a clever actress when a few more years have passed over her head.

It has been known for some time that Julia Marlowe aspired to write a book. The volume, which will soon bear her name, is entitled, "Six Girls From Shakespeare." The subject matter will deal with the six Shakespearean roles in which Miss Marlowe has appeared in the course of her career. A chapter each is devoted to Rosalind, Viola, Juliet, Imogen, Beatrice and Maria. The latter part, though a very minor one, occurring as it does in "Twelfth Night," is rather fully considered by Miss Marlowe, because she thinks it presents such an interesting side light on domestic life from the point of the servants' hall, as Shakespeare understood it. She played the part as a child, and it was the second Shakespearean role she ever attempted. Therefore it has a peculiar interest for her.

Miss Hattie Wells, a dancer with "The Belle of New York," had her affection for children severely jarred during the season of the play in Boston. Miss Wells was strolling through one of the principal streets when she came upon a group of street gamins. The young woman was horrified to hear one of the smallest of the crowd—a boy of scarce 10 years—turn loose a flood of profanity that would have done credit to the captain of an Erie canalboat. Calling the offender to her, she proceeded to deliver a sisterly lecture to him on the breaking of the third commandant.

"My little man," she said, "do you know what becomes of boys who swear?"

"Sure t'ing," remarked the street arab, "when dey gits to be a man dey can get $2 a day fer drivin' a truck."

The tour of Miss Mary Mannering and Kyrle Bellew, presenting "The Lady of Lyons," will include Pittsburgh, the company appearing for one night, Tuesday, June 3. Part of the cast has been engaged and is as follows: The Widow Melnott will be played by Mrs. W. G. Jones; Edwin Arden will have the part of Beausant; Maclyn Arbuckle will be the Colonel Dumas and W. H. Thompson Mons. Deschappelles.

Among the numerous evidences of a revival of interest in Shakespeare was the establishment about a year ago of a Shakespeare Birthday club. The membership naturally was made up largely of representatives of the theatrical profession and the purpose was to observe the anniversary of Shakespeare's birth in some fitting way, meetings to be held by those who chanced to be together in any city. There are a number of members of the birthday club in Washington at the present time and Edmund Lyons has been active in arranging that they shall meet. The club numbers some very distinguished people on its rolls, among them being Sara Bernhardt and the Emperor William.

Possibly the next play of Augustus Thomas to see daylight is called "The Love of the Miller." Kirk La Shelle has secured the rights to it and will hold it in reserve until his new theater, the Colonial, is ready to throw open its doors.

If the report is true that Eugene Cowles is to have an opera company of his own and Jessie Bartlett Davis is also to be at the head of her own organization, with Camille d'Arville coming in at the stretch, then truly the field will be pretty well covered with musical offerings. All the present musical successes have been booked for a road tour commencing in September. They are to be augmented by Edna May at the head of her company, "A Chinese Honeymoon," "The Silver Slipper," "A Country Girl," which begins its season at Daly's, and Clyde Fitch's new opera, which was intended for Anna Held, but which will fall into other hands. Frank Daniels will have a new piece and there are various reports about the two prima donnas now featured in English musical successes will tour on their own account in new operas, to which, of course, must be added George W. Lederer's production of "The Wild Rose."—Dramatic News.

Lulu Glaser Stamps Mashers.

"I believe most women stars, particularly those who are possessed of the finer temperament, are greater favorites with those of their own sex than men stars are," declared Lulu Glaser recently.

"My observation has been that the professional mash note writer isn't worth paying any attention to. He is nearly always weak-minded and uninteresting. I had a rubber stamp made, which reads: 'Now, run along home or I'll tell your mother,' which I stamp on the backs of my 'mash' notes and return them to the writers."

ROBERT EDESON THE LATEST STAR

NEWS FROM THE THEATRICAL CENTER

EDNA HUNTER A LIBERTY — MARIE DERICKSON — PHOTO BY SCHLOSS — ROBERT EDESON — GRETCHEN LYONS AS HOPE LANGHAM — IPHA YENIA OF THE CHILDREN'S THEATRE

Gotham Chatter

ROBERT EDESON'S PLAN OF EXERCISING

How He Came to Play in "Soldiers of Fortune" — "Liberty Belles" Cast Not "All Star" but "No Star"—How Miss Edna Hunter Began Her Stage Career—Gretchen Lyons and Marie Derickson.

NEW YORK, April 26.—Whenever a new star flashes across the theatrical horizon there arises a question which only time can answer. Will the light flicker out, will it give one comet rush and disappear? Or will it move steadily across the sky giving an increasing glow of light as it moves toward the setting of retirement. The figure is not quite apt, because no dramatic star bursts out at once into chromatic splendor; he has lived and worked for years in order to be able to reflect more light than his fellows, yet I could not help think of the comparisons as I talked the other day with New York's latest star, Mr. Robert Edeson, and wondered as to the length of time he might illuminate the stage. The doubt as to his quality does not remain long with one after talking with him. His vigorous, energetic, manly way of putting things, combined with a modesty which is natural to him, compels one to believe that here is a man who is entering on a career which will be distinctly notable. But to speak of his future is to get ahead of the story.

"I did not take up 'Soldiers of Fortune' because I liked it particularly," he explained to me, "or because there was a great chance for genuine acting, but rather because it was a beginning for me in a line of work which I want to follow. To be frank, I don't like the present play nearly as well as some others. It's all plain sailing, of course, with no fine points, no posing, no great opportunities, and yet it is a sort of thing which the public likes and it's a step toward showing what one may do. I am a young man and am glad of it because I shall have time in my life for a good many things. I haven't any high ideas of my value. A man is a fool to think of those things. One must work, and work hard. I haven't any sympathy for the actor who depends on tricks and does not have any feeling in the thing he is doing.

"I have an ideal," he went on, 'and that is cleanliness. I want to keep on with the idea of presenting clean, wholesome plays—clean American plays. I don't believe we need go to England or France for old-world atmospheres or other standards of morality. Why, there is material for good American plays in every daily newspaper. I was talking this way the other day with a young playwright friend and he took exception to the statement. I went over a paper with him and proved my point. Only this morning before you came I was reading a newspaper story that would form the basis of an excellent American play. Let me show it to you." And he rushed out to another room for the morning paper. The act showed his youthful enthusiasm.

"Here it is," he exclaimed, as he returned, and he pointed to a headline, "Proves an Alladin to His Parents," or something of the sort, over the story of a young man who had returned from the mining camps of Montana with a small fortune and, after saying nothing for two weeks at home with his parents about his fortune, made his father a present of the mortgage on the farm and then remodelled and refurnished the old home.

"Wouldn't that make a good play?" continued Mr. Edeson. "The plays which have the true homely feling in them are what I want. Of course, the play is not everything. One must enter thoroughly into his work—it must come from the heart. I try to take advantage of the service given by Coquelin and Salvini, even though they contradict each other. Coquelin says that an actor should do the thing with his head and keep the audience in control always by means of his intellect; Salvini said it must all come from the heart. One must both understand and feel, it seems to me, and I try to do both."

Mr. Edeson talked of many things and always with such a charm of manner that he almost won back to me all my lost illusions about people on the stage. He is so distinctly refreshing, so remarkable in contrast to many prominent actors in this and other regards that I forgot to make clear mental impressions of our conversation. He reads a great deal, he paints some (only as an amateur, he explains), works hard at his profession during the season and takes exercise on a mental-muscular plan. This last is mentioned as an odd fact of character, because he is such an athletic person in appearance that one would imagine he got all of his exercise out of doors.

When he was quite a young man Mr. Edeson belonged to a club of young fellows who wanted to experiment on the effect of mind over muscle. They got a young Irish workman to try the scheme of imagining his pick weighed several pounds more than it did and of handling his shovel in the same way. In three months' time the workman gained 18 pounds and his muscles had made a wonderful devlopment. Then the members of the club took up the plan of exercising with mental weights.

"I liked it so well that I have kept it up ever since and this form of exercise keeps me in excellent shape. I like all sorts of athletics, but whenever I take part in anything of the kind it is for the enjoyment and not for the exercise."

Mr. Edeson is a stalwart, well built man who looks and acts as though living itself were a great pleasure to him. He would have made a good engineer because he has both imagination and practicability. He makes a good actor for the same reasons and also because he has worked hard. I asked him about his plans for the summer and for the next season and his future.

"I used to go always to Atlantic Highlands," he replied, "but this year we are going to build at Sag Harbor. As to next year, it is hard to say. 'Soldiers of Fortune' looks now as though it was going to be another 'Little Minister' in running powers. I shall go on with it for some time to come at any rate. After that some good clean, American play in which I shall hope to do greater work in the profession."

The manner in which Mr. Edeson came to play in 'Soldiers of Fortune' is interesting. It seems that Richard Harding Davis himself made a dramatization of his story some time ago, but for some reason or other it was never put on the boards. Quite dependently Mr. Edeson took up the story and had some thought of making a play out of it himself. "That's too much for a young actor to attempt," he thought, so he went to Augustus Thomas and suggested that he write the play. Mr. Thomas was very busy, but finally promised. The contracts were drawn up and Mr. Thomas agreed to have the play finished by the first of the year. As a matter of fact, Mr. Edeson had the complete manuscript of the play only three weeks before the opening night. "It was American hustle to get through the rehearsals," said Mr. Edeson, "but we did it. The company was organized and started in rehearsals before the play was ready. The cast is made up of young people—a fact which, to the mind of this star, explains the success of the piece. This success is all the more noteworthy because in the cramped quarters of the Savoy stage it has been necesary to cut up the scenery and present in about one-half the necessary compass what was originally designed to be a sumptuous performance.

The first and last impression one gets of Mr. Edeson is that he is typically American. He believes in the country, particularly in the young men, to whom he is unconsciously a fine example of manliness. He does not attempt to preach or to advise or to discuss his art, with a capital A, but he couldn't help being what he is—a straightforward, good manly fellow who deserves success and is getting it.

Someone has tried to describe the cast of "The Liberty Belles" as "all star." It is not quite the truth. There are no stars at all in this musical comedy, and yet if only one of a dozen girls dropped out she would be much missed. At the same time, it is difficult to say just why her presence is so necessary. That is a part of the charm of the piece. Harry B. Smith, with the aid of much good music from many composers, has fitted together a comedy which has taken on. And it has taken on so well that the entire company at the close of the theatrical season in this country will be shifted to England where it is likely it will remain for many moons.

I have more than half an idea that the producers of the play had a long English run in mind when they named the piece for what would stand a better chance of popularity in England just now than a typically American termed comedy like "The Liberty Belles." At any rate, the trans-Atlantic audiences will find in it a new kind of entertainment. The old-time chorus will be absent, and in its place will be a dozen or more school girl characters who have made the piece attractive without making it vulgar, with their pillow fights, midnight suppers, etc.

Writing of the "Liberty Belles" reminds me of an interesting fact, and that is that one of them, Miss Edna Hunter, began her stage career through an introduction from an Episcopal clergyman to a prominent New York manager. Miss Hunter was a society girl of Toledo, O., two or three years ago, who made up her mind to go on the stage. Her pastor, an old friend, when he saw that she was not to be dissuaded, finally said to her:

"Well, I don't advise you to take it up, but so long as you are determined you had better get into a good company than a poor one. I'll give you a letter to a manager I know in New York and I'm sure he will help you if possible."

Armed with the introductory passport Miss Hunter came to New York and was at first assigned to a thinking part in the chorus. She was not long in getting to the front row in the picture collection, and then followed the engagement which she has at the present time.

It was as Esther in "Ben Hur" that Miss Gretchen Lyons established her New York popularity. It is said that Gen. Lew Wallace selected her to create the part, and if this be true, the author has proved that he possesses one qualification for a good stage manager. At the present time Miss Lyons is playing Hope Langham in "Soldiers of Fortune," and incidently she is adding to her former good reputation. For some time she was with Richard Mansfield, an actor who, at least, gives his people the best kind of stage training. Besides her training Miss Lyons has a rich inheritance of dramatic talent—she is the daughter of Edmond Lyons, the famous character actor.

Miss Marie Derickson, who plays the part of Alice Langham, made her first appearance as the successor of Elsie de Wolf in "Never Again." Then followed engagements with John Drew in "The Liars" and a number of Frohman's comedies. At the opening of the present season she supported E. M. Holland in "Eben Holden," leaving this company to take the leading role in "Second in Command."

Miss Constance Collier as the Goddess, Athene, in "Ulysses."

Coming to Theaters Next Week

Alvin—"The Liberty Belles."

"The Liberty Belles," Harry B. Smith's new musical comedy, will be presented by Klaw and Erlanger's merry Troubadours at the Alvin theater for one week, beginning tomorrow (Monday) night. The piece has been somewhat extensively advertised by reason of the presence in the cast of a very pretty young woman who wears a suit of rosy pink pajamas. In fact, the name of the piece was nearly changed to "The Pink Pajama Girl" after the first night of its three months' run at the Herald Square theater, New York. But as a matter of fact, this young woman and her queer costume have a very small place in the first act of the piece—an act that shows the interior of the dormitory of the Young Women's seminary at Hudson, New York. The other places are occupied by 21 other young women, also said to be quite comely, who are dressed in night robes of all degrees of fluffiness. Sandol Milliken, last season leading woman with Jeff. De Angelis, and Harry Davenport, play the juvenile roles. Augusta Glese, the dainty "parlor entertainer," shines in the first act and Nellie and Lizzie McCoy, the dancers, are introduced in the personnel of the last act. Then there is Pauline Chase, Edna Hunter, John Slavin, the comedian, Marie Murphy, Helen Lucas, Edna Hunter, Crissie Carlysle and a score of other New York Casino favorites.

Grand—"The House That Jack Built."

The Grand Opera House Stock Company will present "The House That Jack Built" at the Grand tomorrow for the first time on a Pittsburgh stage, which, from all accounts, is the best of his many farcical productions. The name of Broadhurst is synonymous with whatever savors of humor and his two other palpable successes, "What Happened to Jones" and "Why Smith Left Home," have established him firmly in the hearts of playgoers. The new piece is said to be written on entirely different lines to either of the others, and yet it contains the same laughter-provoking surprises, ingenious situations and bright, eccentric and entertaining characterizations which have made all his other productions famous. With an eye to the advancement and cultivation of the various callings and trades that are employed, but are seldom heard of except as a body of people, George H. Broadhurst has certainly departed from the conventional and taken for his type of the workingman the honest but necessary paperhanger in his new comedy. "The House That Jack Built." Around this hitherto seldom thought-of wage worker he has evolved three acts of pure clean comedy, which is said to be as bright as the paper that adorns the walls in "Dr. Jack's" home and of a type totally different from that which he has previously provided to excite the risibilities of a laughter-loving public.

Bijou—"On the Suwanee River."

That sterling attraction, "On the Suwanee River" will be the bill at the Bijou theater the week beginning tomorrow afternoon, with matinee. That this play possesses interest and merit is an indisputable fact. Now in its fifth season, its drawing ability seems undiminished. "Like the song, it will 'live forever,'" is a kind of trade mark or catch line used by Stair & Nicolai, under whose direction it has been since its introduction. Possibly the maintenance of an unusually capable cast and a production of completeness have much to do with its popularity, but even these wise adjuncts could not float a bad play. The heart interest of the story is great, its comedy well seasoned with pathos, for tears and laughter are happily mingled. Its general theme has been likened to "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and to a certain extent with reason.

The company to be seen here is a most capable one, including Stella Mayhew, Katherine Miller, Kate Weston Cherry, Lew A. Warner, Fred Truesdell, Earl Atkinson, Allan H. Bailey, Harrison Stedman and the Clover Leaf quartet.

Empire—"Kidnaped in New York."

Barney Gilmore, in his comedy drama, "Kidnaped in New York," is the attraction this week at the Empire theater, and it is said that patrons of the Empire are promised a meritorious production from a dramatic and scenic point of view. Mr. Gilmore has gained considerable fame as an interpreter of Irish character and in his new creation of Mr. Dooley, the detective, he has won new laurels. The play was written around the kidnaping episode of Baby Marion Clark in New York, that caused such a stir throughout the country. The plot is novel and amusing, giving full play to the stranger passions and humorous characterizations, is founded on facts in the secret life of the kidnapers' quarters in New York city and advantage is taken of the opportunity by the author for the introduction of the fac similes of the kidnapers' haunts and other localities.

Duquesne—Vaudeville.

There are some very attractive features in this week's vaudeville at the Duquesne theater. Music of the highest artistic type will be represented in the appearance of Camille d'Arville, the celebrated operatic prima donna, who has perhaps scored more emphatic successes in important operatic productions in this country than any other prima donna of her class. Besides Miss d'Arville Ezra Kendall will be seen in his farewell to vaudeville. Others in the bill are the Clayton White and Marie Stuart company Charley Grapewin in the "Awakening of Pipp," and Laura Bennett and Sallie Stembler in a comedy.

Academy—"Utopian Burlesquers."

Abounding in side-splitting farce and merry comedy and replete with a host of the highest class specialties, the Utopian Big Burlesque Company makes its appearance at the Academy this week. The performance opens with a one-act musical farce entitled "There's Something Doing." During the farce the soloists and chorus appear to the best advantage in a series of musical numbers that are particularly catchy; Klein and Clifton in eccentric dances open the olio; Reynolds and Pearce in "Beauty and the Beast," Lillian Washburn and George Topack in a skit are a few of the other good things in the olio.

Bostonians Coming.

"Maid Marian," that dainty and delightful sequel to "Robin Hood," which has been successfully presented by the Bostonians at the Garden theater, New York, is the offering of this organization at the Alvin theater next week. Nothing but praise has been extended this work in other cities and it is safe to assume it will have a cordial greeting here. From all accounts Smith and DeKoven in this sequel to "Robin Hood" have equaled their earlier efforts and melody, humor and romance thoroughly saturate this composition.

"Don Caesar De Bazan."

The first romantic play of the old school to be given at the Grand in a long time is "Don Caesar de Bazan," announced for the week beginning May 5. The play is the best effort of d'Ennery, who, with the exception of Alexander Dumas, is considered the best author of genuine romantic drama. "Don Caesar" is a romance of brisk, stirring incidents that follow in rapid succession, keeping the interest keyed to the highest pitch.

GREAT ELEPHANTS.

Wonderful Exhibition of Pachydermic Perspicacity.

Of all the animals from foreign lands, whether tame or wild, there are none that excite more general interest than the elephant. Their novelty as an animal for exhibition purposes has fairly passed away. In mere numbers they no longer attract especially. It is when they are trained that they become valuable. The largest collection of trained elephants in the world is now undoubtedly the collection comprising four distinct herds that is carried through the country and exhibited by the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Bros. Enormous Shows United. There are a score of them and each one of them has been trained to do everything possible for animals of his bulk to perform. As is well known, the elephant is about the most intelligent and sagacious as well as the largest of animals in the natural kingdom.

The one group of elephants which is the most famous lot of trained elephants are the world-wide-known Adam Forepaugh dancing elephants. They are eight in number and they move through the mazes of the quadrille in perfect order. It is a pity that they might not be seen in an enormous field so that there would be plenty of room for their huge bodies to move in. Confined as they are by the bounds of a circus ring their dancing in so small a space, comparatively, is all the more wonderful. They will be seen here when these great shows exhibit on Friday and Saturday, May 9 and 10.

Plays and Players

Brief Reference to Latest News in the Stage World Here and Elsewhere.

"The Telephone Girl" is the Duquesne attraction next week.

Henrietta Crosman produced "Madeline" at Gloversville, N. Y., this week.

Grace George in "Under Southern Skies" is an early attraction at the Alvin.

The wife of Joe Weber of Weber & Fields, recently inherited a fortune of $200,000.

Maude Adams will close her tour in "Quality Street" in Orange, N. J., on May 17.

Truly Shattuck is the bright particular star of "Fiddle Dee Dee," which plays a return engagement at the Empire next week.

"Lady Godiva," the play written by J. I. C. Clarke for Miss Sarah Truax, will have elaborate production at the Grand in May.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell's repertoire for the week of May 12 at the Alvin will include all the plays in which she is best known.

"A Homespun Heart," a melodrama by Hal Reid, which has been so successful in the east, is underlined for the Bijou week of May 12.

Much interest is felt in the "Pop" concerts by Victor Herbert's famous orchestra, which opens at the Duquesne garden tomorrow night.

Now they have it that B. F. Keith is going to build a theater in New York, the largest and finest on record, but the site has not yet been selected.

A. W. Pinero is at work on a new play which Daniel Frohman intends Bertha Galland to use at the close of her starring season in "Notre Dame."

Prof. Brander Matthews will go to London next month to deliver a series of lectures on the development of the English drama at the Royal Institute.

E. J. Morgan will play with Viola Allen part of next season and will then be starred by Liebler & Co. in a new play which they are now considering.

Ethel Barrymore will sail for Europe on the Philadelphia on May 7. She will visit England, France and Italy, and will return to America early in October.

Mrs. Fiske is to play "Mary Magdalene" next season. The version used will be by Paul Heyse, a German playwright, and Lionel Vale will make the English translation.

Frances Pemberton, a society woman of Philadelphia, tried "Camille" in Philadelphia at the Garrick theater last Thursday afternoon, and she is still well and strong.

"A Jolly American Tramp," by the author of Sol Smith Russell's successes, "A Poor Relation" and "Peaceful Valley," will be the offering at the Bijou, following "On The Suwanee River."

George C. Hazleton, who wrote "Mistress Nell," is at work on an American costume comedy in which Elizabeth Tyree will play the leading part, and this piece will be used to start the next season of the Manhattan theater.

Fritzi Scheff, the grand opera soprano, this season a member of the Grau company, has been engaged by Sam S. Shubert to star next season in comic opera under his management.

IN A LONDON BARBER SHOP

Barber—"You are very bald, sir."
Farmer—"Yes."
Barber—"Tried our hair restorer?"
Farmer—"Oh no; it wasn't that that did it."

—From the Tatler.

Fraulein Scheff has been very ill, but has now almost recovered.

Following "The House That Jack Built," the Grand opera house stock company will be seen in "Don Caesar," "The Royal Box," "Prince Karl," a revival of "Leah," a big revival of "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," and Miss Truax's new play, "Lady Godiva."

Channing Pollock has been having a lively time of it in Baltimore during the past week selecting about 50 colored people to appear in "Under Southern Skies." He found plenty of them, all great actors, and all wanting to play "Hamlet." He finally selected 50 with the guarantee they can all sing tenor solos.

Maud Fealy, who has been with Gillette in London, acting in "Sherlock Holmes," the role she played in the local performances of that delightful nonsense play, is to return to this country. Gillette has engaged an English actress, Amy Bettely, for the part. It was rumored not long ago that Gillette and Miss Fealy were engaged to marry.

Frederic de Belleville joined Mrs. Fiske's company last week in Boston for the rest of the season. He appeared as Fabio in "Little Italy" and as Des Prunelles in "Divorcons." During Mrs. Fiske's spring engagement in New York, which will begin on May 6, Mr. de Belleville will be seen in these roles, and also as Alec in "Tess of the d'Urbervilles."

The Briefest Love-Letters.

A remarkable love-correspondence has recently been published, which certainly has never been surpassed for brevity. The first letter runs thus: "My dear Miss ——, ? J. H." To this brief, but sufficiently significant letter the correspondent received the following answer: "Dear Mr. H——, ! Alice W." He was doubtful what interpretation to put on this answer. It might mean a glad assent, or it might mean indignation and repudiation. So he repeated letter No. 1, adding another interrogation, thus: ? ? The answer to this came speedily in this form, "Dear Mr. H——, . Alice W." There was no ambiguity in this. It meant, of course, that the correspondence had come to a "full stop." And thus ended the love-drama.

"A Wonderful Show."—N. Y. Herald.

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Charley Grapewin, in "THE AWAKENING OF PIPP."

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THE CITRON INDUSTRY A NEW ONE

First Carload of Home-Grown Product Just Shipped From California.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 22.—There is only one commercial citron ranch in the United States and that one is located at Duarte, Los Angeles county, Cal. It is the property of Dr. H. W. Westlake of Los Angeles city, who has just shipped the first carload of home-grown and home-prepared citron ever marketed in this country.

The United States consumes about 300,000 pounds of citron each year. This year Dr. Westlake will supply one-thirtieth of the amount. Next year he expects to supply one-tenth of the entire amount used in this country and will give the people a better commodity than that they have been having.

There is an interesting story connected with the establishment of the citron industry in California. One W. D. Smith first conceived the idea of raising this fruit for profit and it was he who brought the scheme into fruition. He was of the opinion that orange and lemon growing was liable to be overdone and he cast about for some fruit which no one else was growing. He hit upon the citron. After a study of its nature and the conditions under which it was being grown abroad he became convinced that it could be profitably cultivated in California. He wrote, therefore, to the agricultural bureau at Washington for information regarding the fruit and to get, if possible, assistance in procuring some of the trees or some buds for grafting. He was placed in communication with the American consul at Corsica and it was arranged that slips should be sent him. In due time they arrived and were grafted upon orange stalks. Some of the slips died, but a goodly number lived and thrived. Then, as the shoots attained size, there arose a dim suspicion in Smith's mind that there was something wrong about those slips. The plants had a strangely familiar look and an investigation revealed the fact that those Corsicans—whether purposely or through a misunderstanding—had shipped him lemon slips instead of citron buds. This was certainly disheartening, and the bitter part of it was the fact that the ones who were at fault in the matter refused to make restitution for their blunder. Smith persevered, however, and sent for another invoice of buds. This time he got the right kind and he cut down the lemon trees, which had come so far and cost so much, and on the orange-lemon roots he grafted the new buds. These did not fare so well as had the lemon slips, and one by one they withered and died till but a single bud survived. This grew and prospered and sent forth branch and twig and soon assumed the proportions of a tree. Then Smith began taking slips therefrom and grafted them on to orange and lemon stock till he had 5,000 trees ready to bear the genuine Corsica citron. "Of thorns men do not gather figs, nor of a bramble bush gather they grapes," but Mr. Smith soon began to pluck nice, large citron from those lemon and orange trees and then began to wonder what to do with the fruit.

He learned that the imported citron, nearly all of which came from Corsica, was brought to this country in a pickled state—that is in brine. The curing and sugaring process, he was told, was done in this country by the importers. Then he began looking for someone who understood curing the fruit. He went to Chicago and made search, unsuccessfully, for an experienced man. Then he advertised for him, without results. He then placed the matter in the hands of a Pinkerton detective and returned to California. In time the detective reported that he had found a man who could prepare the fruit for market, and it began to look as though Smith was through with his troubles when a stroke of paralysis put an end to the matter, so far as Smith was concerned. For a time it looked dark for the citron enterprise till Dr. Westlake came forward, bought the ranch and turned his attention to the problem of curing the fruit. He procured all the books obtainable on the matter and secured specimens of the citron in use and analyzed it. Then he began experimeting. He experimented and experimented again. Finally he obtained the desired result. He succeeded in producing a commodity, not only equal, but far superior to that in general use. Not only that, but he found that he was able to place the article on the market fully as low in price as the foreign grown citron. Then he prepared to do business, a factory was fitted with the necessary machinery and apparatus and he gathered and prepared his first crop.

Citron Orchard in California.

The citron tree begins bearing when three or four years from the bud. When it is five or six years old it produces abundantly. The fruit resembles in shape and color the lemon, but it is rougher and much larger. A five-pound citron is not uncommon and the fruit averages to weigh from one to three pounds. The center of the citron consists of a light pulp which is removed before curing. The citron plant is a perpetual bearer, the bud, blossom, green and ripe fruit hanging side by side upon the tree. The principal harvest takes place in November and December, however, and such fruit as ripens later is put into pickle to be cured at the next annual harvest.

The first process in curing is the cutting of the fruit in halves and placing it in salt brine. Dr. Westlake is not sure that the brining process is necessary to the preservation of the fruit, but his experiments have convinced him that the flavor of the article is improved thereby. After remaining in the pickle for a few days the fruit is removed and boiled, fresh water being used. This process removes most of the salt. The cooked fruit is then laid carefully—the handling is all done by hand—in large pans of syrup made from the finest quality of granulated sugar. This syrup is thicker than the ordinary table syrup, weighing 11 pounds to the gallon. After reveling in sweetness a certain number of days—the period depends somewhat upon the size of the fruit—and having become thoroughly saturated with the saccharine matter, the slices are removed and carefully laid in racks and subjected to dry heat, until such a time as the fruit has attained a sufficient degree of hardness and the syrup has candied and crystallized, encasing the fruit in a sort of icing. Then the slices are packed in neatly labeled cartons, each holding 10 pounds and these, in turn, are packed in cases holding each 25 of the cartons. They are then ready to journey to the great trade centers, from which places they are distributed to the retail trade.

There is this about the preparing of the citron which commends itself to the grower: One ton of green fruit will produce one ton of prepared citron. There is no shrinkage, or rather, the shrinkage which the green fruit undergoes is counteracted by the absorption of syrup. It may appear at first glance an expensive substitute for the original weight, but when it is remembered that the sugar used in making the syrup costs not to exceed 4½ or 5 cents a pound, and that it brings, when hidden in the pores of the citron, five or six times that amount, it may not be considered a bad investment so far as that goes.

After all of the citron has been treated there remain several hogsheads of the syrup. This, after being thinned to about 10½ pounds a gallon, is sold to grocers, who find a ready sale for it for table use, the delicate flavor imparted to it by the citron enhancing its value. It will thus be seen that there is practically no waste product in the process of manufacture, one of the most important points in any manufacturing concern. It is probable that the next few years will see the end of the importation of citron.

Established 1823.

WILSON WHISKEY.

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore, Md.

That's All!

Military Maneuvers

THE site for the summer encampment of the Pennsylvania national guard will probably be decided on at a meeting of the general officers to be held in Harrisburg on Wednesday. The encampment will be held July 12 to 17 and the guard is anxious to know where the canvas will be pitched. Many sites have been examined by Col. W. F. Richardson, under the instruction of the adjutant general, the last being during the week at Perkasie, on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad and a short ride from the Quaker City. The eastern brigades want to come to the western part of the state and it is probable that they will receive some consideration at the meeting.

The offer of 15,000 acres for the encampment made by the farmers of Somerset is still in force, but they are anxious to know whether their offer will be considered, as if it is not they want to plow their farms and put in their crops. They think the Harrisburg military authorities have treated them very shabbily, as no such a free offer for a division encampment has never before been made to the state.

The demand is now general that the annual encampment of the division be held in Western Pennsylvania this year. The Third brigade, commanded by Gen. J. P. S. Gobin, does not want the encampment to be held at Mt. Gretna, although Gen. Gobin himself is desirous that it should be held there. The officers and men of the First brigade are anxious to come to the western end of the state and Gen. Schall, the commander of the First brigade, is also said to favor a change in this year's selection of a camp ground.

There is no place in the state where a site can be secured that will equal that offered in Somerset county. The people there are anxious to get the encampment and have made a very generous offer. The railroad people say that if the camp is selected at Somerset they can handle the division and its impediments with promptness, and that the necessary sidings for the unloading and loading of the troops will be put in.

For some reason not well known it is said that the military authorities at Harrisburg want the camp located in the eastern part of the state. Why they are so anxious to have the canvas pitched on the mountain plateau at Mt. Gretna is a problem that is at present confusing the officers and men of this brigade. It is possible that they may overreach themselves if they are not careful, as the entire division wants to encamp this year in the Western part of the state.

Mt. Gretna never was a suitable location for an encampment of the division and in the opinion of officers of the regular establishment and the guard it was unfitted for the encampment of a single brigade. It is a picturesque country with all the facilities of wood and water, but lacking in one of the most important essentials, acreage for the proper maneuvering of the troops.

It is likely that before the close of the week the Somerset site will be inspected by Maj. Gen. Charles Miller, commanding the division, and that he will be accompanied on his inspection by Gens. Wiley, Gobin and Schall, commanding the brigade.

* * *

After a reconnoissance of the Conewago valley, the proposed site for one of the four permanent camps to be located in the United States by the government, Capt. W. L. Seibert of the corps of engineers of the army returned to the city early in the week. His reconnoissance covered the entire location offered to the government, and while he would give out no information as to what he thought of the site for a permanent camp, it is thought that his report will be favorable, as the country has all the necessary essentials for the encampment of many thousand troops. Water in abundance is everywhere and the water sheds can be controlled by the government at a slight expense. While no detail has been made by the war department for a reconnoissance of the Somerset site as yet, it is probable that an officer of the corps of engineers will be ordered in at a short time to look over the ground and make report on it.

* * *

Apropos of the offer made to the state for the use of the Somerset site for the annual encampment this year, the Cleveland Greys, one of the famous organizations of the Ohio National guard, has asked that the same offer be extended to them and that they be permitted to encamp there in August. W. A. Scott, Jr., who controls the acreage, has given the necessary permission, and the Baltimore & Ohio railroad officials have taken the matter up and will arrange for the transportation of a committee of the Cleveland Greys to visit and inspect the site.

* * *

The spring inspection of the companies of the Fourteenth infantry closed with Company D on Friday night. At no time in the history of the regiment has such an excellent showing been made by the companies. The attendance was all that an inspector could ask for and the work done by the companies was beyond criticism. State property was nicely displayed and placed so that it could be rapidly examined.

But the inspection has made trouble for a number of men who failed to be present on the nights their commands passed through the ceremony. Col. W. E. Thompson ordered that all men who were absent without leave during the inspection be sent before a summary court and at once issued an order detailing Maj. R. M. Ewing as such court. Charges were soon after preferred by Capt. A. V. Crookston of Company A against Privates Samuel McCormick and Charles Johnston for disobedience of orders in not attending the inspection of their company on April 7. Other charges are being prepared against certain other enlisted men of the regiment for the same offense.

* * *

The inspection found one of the companies of the Tenth infantry in very bad shape and it will shortly be reinspected. Company D, located at Connellsville, is to be reorganized. At the inspection last week the company made a very poor showing and Col. James E. Barnett has given its officers a limited time to get the company into condition. Capt. Johnson lately resigned.

* * *

Lieut. Col. George C. Rickards has issued orders for an election of captain for Company C at Bradford. It will be held in the company armory tomorrow evening. The vacancy was caused by the promotion of Maj. Andrew D. Burns. Col. Rickards has detailed Maj. Burns to conduct the election.

* * *

An election will be held in Company A, Eighteenth infantry, tomorrow evening to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Capt. Robert W. Bissell. It will be conducted by Maj. A. J. Henderson at the armory of the company.

* * *

The death of Capt. Frank Nesbit has created a vacancy on the staff of Gen. John A. Wiley and there are already a number of applicants for the commission. The many friends of ex-Capt. George S. Ward of the Eighteenth infantry are using their influence to have him appointed to the place.

A Feminine Explorer.

Some unusually interesting scientific results, it is said, may be expected from the exploration of the caves of Cyprus which has been undertaken by Miss Bates, a lady well-known in the natural history department at South Kensington. She has, according to the London correspondent of The Scotsman, already made discoveries of fossil remains of animals of species quite new to science; among others, several bones which have been identified by the experts of the department as belonging to a pigmy hippopotamus, much smaller than the smallest known species. Encouraged by the results attained, the lady explorer has decided to continue her task in Cyprus for some time longer under the auspices of the Royal Society, the government grant committee having made a small grant in aid of her explorations.

NEW LIGHT IS SHED ON LEE'S SURRENDER

His Military Secretary, Just Deceased, Said Grant's Magnanimity Won.

LEE DID NOT OFFER SWORD

By PIERRE POMEROY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BALTIMORE, MD., April 26.—Col. Charles Marshall, the military secretary of Gen. Robert E. Lee, the last of the great men of the confederacy who were intimately identified with the surrender of the southern forces at Appomattox, died here during the week. His death recalled many of the interesting facts of the surrender at Appomattox that have been more or less distorted in so-called histories of that great event.

Col. Marshall, whose life was divided up into that of warrior, statesman and lawyer, was noted for advocacy of facts and nothing was more vexatious to him than that misstatements of the actual facts concerning the great historical events of the civil war. It was the repeated publications of such erroneous stories that prompted Col. Marshall, some time before his death, to set forth certain features of Lee's surrender that have never found their way into recognized histories. Among other things he said:

"Gen. Lee did not meet Gen. Grant in the McLean house on the morning of April 9, 1865, for the purpose of then and there effecting a surrender of his army. On the contrary, it was simply to hear Grant's terms. As a matter of fact, if they had not suited Gen. Lee he would not have accepted them; but Grant's offer was so liberal, magnanimous and chivalrous that it was accepted forthwith. It is well to add that had Gen. Grant's terms been less favorable than those he made Gen. Lee would not have accepted them, no matter what the circumstances might have been. We had become somewhat accustomed to deal with desperate circumstances.

"I wish to have another matter understood before beginning a consecutive narrative of the surrender. This is in regard to Gen. Horace Porter's statement, made repeatedly, orally and in writing, that Gen. Lee offered his sword to Grant. Lee never offered his sword to Grant and the latter never refused it. I was with the great southern chieftain from the time he met Grant in the McLean house until he rode away, and the only time the mention of a sword was made was when Grant apologized to Lee for his dress, explaining that it was not possible for him to get access to his baggage and at the same time keep his appointment. The terms of capitulation expressly excepted side arms, and in view of the fact it would have been a most unusual procedure for Gen. Lee to have offered his sword to Grant.

"When Gen. Grant had written his letter in pencil he took it to Gen. Lee, who remained seated. Gen. Lee read the letter and called Gen. Grant's attention to the fact that he required the surrender of the cavalry as if they were public horses. He told Gen. Grant that confederate cavalrymen owned their horses, and that they would need them for planting a spring crop. Gen. Grant at once accepted the suggestion.

"When Gen. Lee returned to his lines large numbers of men gathered around him, to whom he announced what had taken place and the causes that had rendered the surrender necessary. Great emotion was manifested by officers and men alike, but Lee maintained admirably his self-control. Although the surrender was a fearful blow to him, he did not wince."

Miss Lucy Lee Hill,

Sponsor for South at Confederate Reunion at Dallas, Texas.

SPECIAL SALE OF FINE LOTS
AT LOW PRICES

TUESDAY April, 29, 1902. CRAILO ON THE Suburban STREET CAR LINE.

See Crailo Lots and be convinced that they are the best lots that a man can buy with little money and make big money.
See lots made accessible by a good street car line, insuring rapid transit.
See lots which are enhancing in value every day.
Get away from the smoke and dirt and still be near the city.
Houses and lots for sale on easy payments.
An opportunity for everyone to have their own home.
Make the start now, you will not miss the small payments, and in a very short time you not only have your own home but you are done with paying rent.

Special Sale of Fine Lots from $100 to $550.
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Weekly Payments from $1.00 to $5.00.

Make a note of this: No Taxes. No Interest. Non-Forfeiture Agreement. Protection to your family in case of death. Investigate. Big Opportunity. Don't forget the date, TUESDAY, APRIL 29, 1902.

Take Suburban street car line. Transfers from East End, Lawrenceville, Hazelwood, Bloomfield and Homestead at Brady street.

Be sure and go. Agent on the plan every day.

Southern Avenue Land Co.,
1909 Carson Street, S.S.

Have You Received One of Sam Loyd's Prizes? Try It This Week.

MAGAZINE SECTION

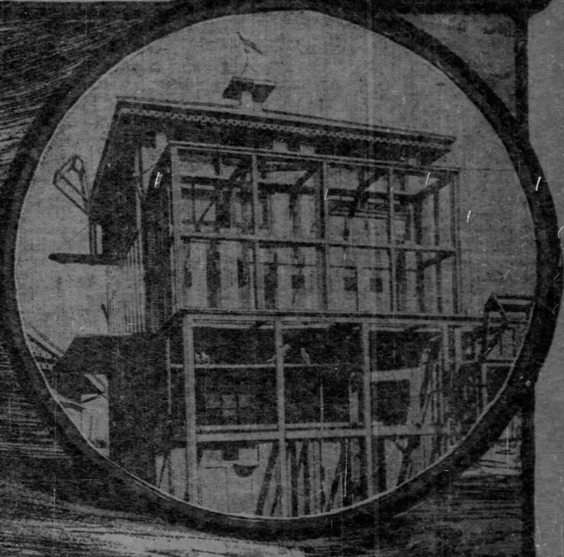
SUNDAY APRIL 27 1902

The Pittsburgh Gazette

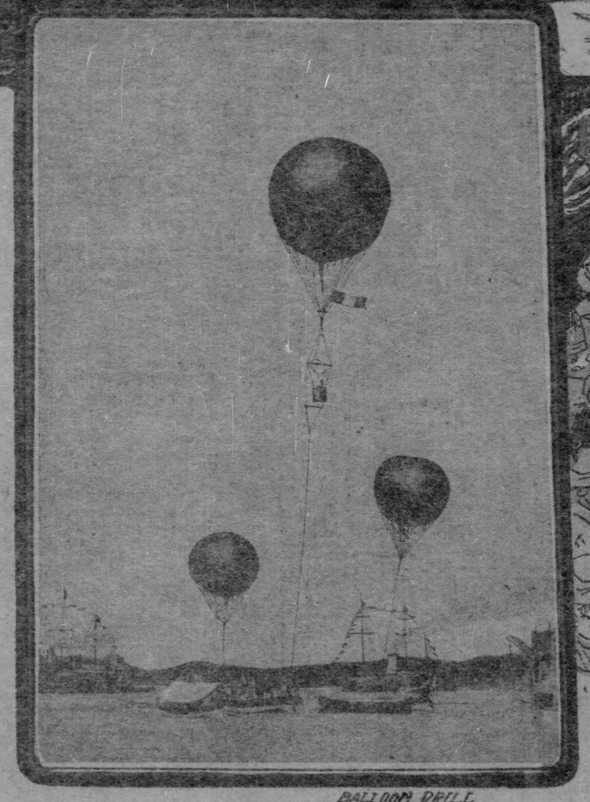
NEW FORTUNES OF WAR

BY WALDON FAWCETT

NOVEL IDEAS AND UNIQUE MEANS OF OFFENSIVE AND DEFENSIVE FIGHTING



HOMING PIGEON COTE N.Y. NAVY YARD



BALLOON DRILL BRITISH NAVY.

THERE is an almost limitable wealth of novel ideas in the new adjuncts of warfare, and each day seems to bring additional means and methods of prosecuting military operations, offensive and defensive. It would seem as if half the inventors in all civilized nations were bending all their energies to devising safeguards for the warriors on land and sea, while the other half are equally energetic in planning death-dealing agencies, each more murderous than its predecessor. For these surprising new products of inventive genius the wars of the closing years of the century have afforded an excellent experimental field, and it is not unreasonable to expect that they will exert a revolutionary influence upon the conduct of the wars which seem imminent for the dawning years of the 12th century.

Just what the battle of the future will be is manifestly a hazardous prediction, but evidence is not lacking that it will be a fearful and wonderful form of conflict. For fully a quarter century the experts of the scientific and engineering world have been wrestling with the problem of producing weapons and instruments of war so deadly that the world would shrink in horror from the suggestion of settling a dispute by force of arms.

The contests on land and sea will be of almost equal interest, so far as dramatic features are concerned. On the water communication will be maintained by carrier pigeons and wireless telegraph; the scouting expeditions will call into requisition captive balloons and slender, frail vessels capable of tearing through the water at express train speed; and finally the conflict itself will be between battleships larger, heavier and more invulnerable than ever, and the silent, diminutive, invisible submarine torpedo boat, striking its deadly blow in the dark.

Some of the New Things.

On land the methods of communication which we have designated as adapted for sea service are being employed, but they are augmented by heliographing and improved telegraphic systems. In the supplementary operations of a campaign, bicycle corps and high speed automobiles and trained dogs are being employed, and in the final great trials of strength smokeless powder, explosive bullets and a host of other adjuncts are contributing to accuracy of aim and maximum destructiveness. It is indeed an era which all but realizes the wildest flights of the imagination. Our fighters are able to travel for whole days beneath the surface of the water; or they may skim along its surface in craft made of aluminium, in which oil is being burned for fuel. We have guns made of paper and so light that a soldier may carry one capable of working greater havoc than any of the iron monsters of a few years since and we have kites powerful enough to bear aloft a daring sharpshooter.

And yet some of these utensils for the wholesale destruction of life were virtually "discovered" many years ago, but have lain undeveloped for the reason that their full degree of usefulness was not realized. For instance the idea of utilizing balloons in warfare came to Napoleon more than a century ago, and he organized a balloon corps for his second campaign in Egypt. These ships of the air were used extensively during the siege of Paris in 1870, but their usefulness has only of late come to be fully recognized.

The Use of War Balloons.

The scope of military ballooning is very broad. Its primary value is, of course, found in the opportunity which it presents for observing the movements of enemy and efficiency in this regard has lately been increased by the introduction of powerful searchlights. The introduction of wireless telegraphy has also given to the military balloon another new sphere of usefulness, for it will readily be appreciated that many movements of an army in the field are executed with such rapidity that there would not be time to erect either sending or receiving stations. The tremendous possibilities of the balloon are found, however, in the fact that neither powerful war vessels nor elaborate coast defenses could protect a city from balloons armed with high explosives were the mechanism of the air craft such as to make them quickly responsive to the wishes of their operators.

The British have used in South Africa balloons made of skin from the entrails of cattle. This is treated by a secret process, and is so light that a balloon having 2,500 square feet of surface and capable of holding 10,000 cubic feet of gas will weigh considerably less than 200 pounds. The basket for the operator is only about 2½x3½ feet in size. Not only has telephonic communication with the earth been maintained by the operators of the new "drag-on" balloons of German invention, recently mentioned, but actual requirements at Vienna have demonstrated the entire practicability of maintaining communication between two balloons by wireless telegraphy. The captive balloons simply take the place of the masts utilized in the Marconi system. In the Vienna experiments the balloons received and transmitted messages up to a distance of six miles and at an elevation of more than a mile.

Baden-Powell and His Kite.

One of the most instructive results of the South African operations has been the demonstration of the usefulness of the military kite in reconnoitering the strength and position of an enemy. It was fortunate for the advocates of this adjunct of warfare that Col. Baden-Powell, who is Great Britain's greatest enthusiast on the subject, happened to be stationed at Mafeking. His experiments at Aldershot had demonstrated that a series of kites when flown tandem fashion were capable of lifting a man 200 or 300 feet in the air and during the siege of Mafeking the officer directed his men in the construction and operation of kites of this character, by means of which successful photographs of the enemy's position and intrenchments were taken at various altitudes.

The automobile is one of the newcomers which has already carved out for itself a broad field in the world of military operations. The automobile battery has already an established place. The automobile gun or "motor scout," which is regarded with the greatest favor in the British army is the invention of Frederick G. Simms and consists of a motor vehicle of great structural strength which serves as a gun platform for one of the latest type of Maxim quick-firing machine guns, a weapon capable of firing upward of 1,000 shots a minute. The motor is so arranged that considerable ammunition may be transported on the gun carriage.

War Chariots in Vogue Again.

Some of these automobile war chariots in use in Europe are completely armor-plated and so arranged that they may be steered by the use of mirrors in case it is inexpedient for any of those on board to expose themselves. Some of them have motors of fully 16 horse power, the guns are mounted in minature turrets; a powerful search light is provided and the electrical wires are so arranged as to shock to death any person who touches the exterior of the car. These motors can maintain a speed of 20 miles per hour for six hours with replenishing fuel and they have storage provisions for over 1,000 rounds of ammunition.

The United States some time ago had an automobile battery constructed for use in the Philippines which is a truly remarkable piece of equipment. It carries a Colt automatic gun; there is provision for carrying 2,500 pounds of ammunition and the motor is capable of traveling at a speed of 35 miles an hour. So complete is the arrangement of the machine that it is even provided with a windlass and tackle for pulling itself out of ditches and over embankments.

The principal utilization of the automobile in American military operations will however be, for the time being, in connection with the work of the United States signal corps. The chief of the corps, Gen. A. W. Greely, recently secured three electric wagons, each of which is capable of maintaining a speed of more than 10 miles per hour. These vehicles are for use in connection with experimental operations with military balloons and wireless telegraphy.

Bicycles and Carrier Pigeons.

Excellent results may be secured by detailing a bicycle corps for work in connection with automobiles. Companies of military wheelmen have existed for some years in several armies, but military officials have just discovered that there is an additional field of usefulness for them. Of the $2,000,000 which the British government proposes to spend in developing the volunteers, $250,000 will be spent, at the rate of $10 a man, to encourage each regiment to form a company of bicyclists. Of course the wheels are not designed for use in India or Africa, but in assembling for home defense. It may be noted in passing, also that at the German army maneuvers last year a bicycle corps, working in conjunction with automobiles, executed a difficult movement over rough country in less time than the calvary.

The carrier pigeon is another new recruit in the employment of whose services the armies and navies are vying. So successful have been the operations of the British pigeon post in South Africa that the appropriation for the service is almost certain to be increased. The United States navy department is conducting extensive experiments along this line and the naval homing pigeon cots at the New York navy yard is inhabited by a splendid flock of these birds of war. France leads among the countries utilizing war pigeons, and there are in the Republic easily a quarter of a million birds trained for naval and military service. Not only does the German war department own 10,000 pigeons, but all private owners must register their birds and hold them subject to governmental use. Russia and other countries also have extensive services. Indeed, a regimental pigeon post will henceforth form a part of the regular equipment of every Russian field force when mobilized.

The Dog as a Soldier.

Veritable dogs of war are attached to each battalion of the German army. These dogs are utilized in a variety of special services, such as the carrying of dispatches and scouting operations. They also carry ammunition and supplies; stand on patrol duty with the sentinels at the outposts; and are trained to hunt up the wounded after the battle. A number of different breeds have been introduced in this service, but collies and shepherd dogs proved the best, and some of them have records of almost 10 miles an hour average rate of travel in messenger service.

The greatest of all the new marvels in the naval world are, of course, the submarine boats. Almost all the principal nations have at one time or another experimented with submarine boats, beginning as far back as the time of Alexander the Great. Of late years the experiments have been restricted almost exclusively to the French and Americans, and it has remained for the latter to produce a boat that is fully capable of successfully carrying out its terrifying mission. The Holland is only about 50 feet in length and weighs less than 65 tons, but it has a steaming radius of fully 2,000 miles and can remain submerged for 24 hours. The tests recently made before United States naval officials proved that torpedos could be discharged with accuracy while the boat was running at full speed 20 feet below the surface.

In Place of Searchlights.

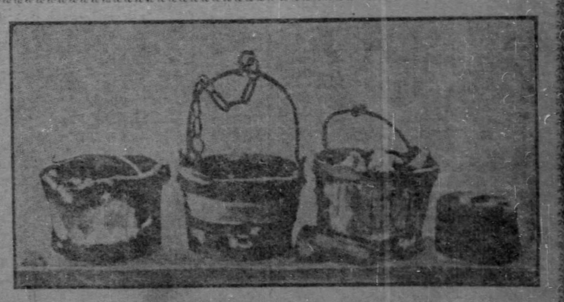
Experiments are in progress at Indian Head, near Washington, with an invention designed to do away with the search light on shipboard when it is desired to conceal the ship's position from an enemy. The new "discovery" consists of a shell, filled with gas, which may be fired from a four or six-inch rifle and when a mile or two distant explodes, illuminating a considerable area.

The heliograph, one of the pioneers of the new adjuncts, has rendered splendid service in South Africa. Messages have been flashed more than a half hundred miles and several thousand words transmitted in a single day. Both the Boers and British have been virtually compelled to place chief dependency upon the heliograph by reason of the mountainous character of the country, and these little instruments for reflecting the rays of the sun have dispatched many of the messages of Lord Roberts, Gen. Kitchener, and other commanders, which will go down into history by the very reason of their terseness.

We have also been introduced to a host of minor new adjuncts of warfare, including small steel shields for the use of infantrymen when storming trenches; traction engines for hauling supplies; mechanical trench diggers for throwing up embankments; field telephones; field glasses of marvelous power, and a new field stretcher for rapidly removing the wounded from the firing line which weighs only 3½ pounds as against 34 pounds, the weight of the old type of stretcher.

Maud—But you must have given him encouragement, Nell.

Nell—Why, my dear, how foolish! Of course I used to take walks with him almost every afternoon and often go to the theater and skating rink with him, and have him to dinner at the house, and go to church with him, and dance with him at the class, but really never gave him any encouragement.



Buckets That Have Been Centuries at the Bottom of a Well.

The old buckets seen in this picture were taken from a well 60 feet deep in the old yard of Meinerve castle, England. The bucket with the chain on the handle was discovered right at the bottom of the well and the others at the top of 10 feet deposit of mud. As the castle was built about 1216 the oldest with the chain may date from that period.

The Story of a Sailor Tramp

BY BART KENNEDY,

(Copyright, ——, by D. T. Pierce.)

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER VIII.

The Policeman.

THE strength and power of his wish for her to turn toward him had been so strong that she obeyed it.

She saw a rough-looking, powerful man. The light from the front of the theater was shining ful on his face. It was a hard, resolute, dangerous face, but the face of a man! Who or what could he be, she thought afterward—this man with the steady eyes and the hard face.

She made the barest suggestion of a pause, and went on to her carriage.

The sailor looked after the carriage as it went off and off into the distance. This woman! Would he ever see her again? But what a thought for him to have! What did it matter whether he did or not? He was no one. Only a nameless vagrant blown here and there my circumstance. One without home and friends and chances.

"Get out of the way!" exclaimed a voice. And he felt himself pushed to one side. Without intending it he had got in the way of some people who were coming out. A policeman who was standing near had pushed him.

The sailor turned and confronted him.

"What—what do you mean by shoving me?" he asked harshly.

"Go on, or I guess I'll shove you again," said the policeman.

"Will you, by God," said the sailor, walking up to him. "I paid my way into the theater and I'm standing here, and I'm not going to be shoved by a flunkey like you. If you want me to move tell me."

This bearding of a policeman was a dangerous thing, for the American policemen were armed with revolvers of a heavy caliber and had the power in their hands of life and death.

For one of them to shoot and kill an unknown man would have been a matter of little moment. To heavily arm their policemen and to allow them to be at once judges and executioners is part of the American ideal of personal liberty.

The policeman was so astonished at anyone daring to defy him that his American curiosity overcame his arrogance.

"Oh," he said in a changed tone, "I guess you beat the deck there," and he stepped to one side. "I want to talk to you. Who are you anyway, and where do you come from? You're not an American, that's sure!"

"No, thank God!"

"Oh, you're an Englishman, I guess."

"I am," said the sailor, his good humor restored.

"Well, all I can say is that you English are the stiffest lot of mugs I ever met. But I guess you're of a better kidney than most any other foreigners. I guess the English the all right."

The Cockney laughed out heartily.

"Now tell me one thing, partner," continued the policeman to the sailor. "Do you mean to tell me that this country isn't the freest and finest country in the world?"

"I mean to tell you that it isn't so free as England is.

"Now, look here. Honest! On the dead level. Do you mean to tell me that?"

"I do."

"But I guess it can't be so. You must be mistaken, partner."

"Not a bit of it."

"Well, if that doesn't beat the deck! But you're joking. Come on, now. Is it true what you're givin' me?"

"It is," interposed the Cockney. "A man has more chance for his life and liberty in England than in America."

"Well, I guess you ought to go over there and stay, partner. What do you come over here for?"

"Oh, Englishmen like to go out and explore barbarous countries just to see what they are like."

"Well," concluded the policeman, "if you fellows don't win the purse I'll give up. But come along and have a drink, boys. I guess I know a place round here that's all right. Come along."

The doors of the theater were being closed as the three of them turned to walk down the street. The argument was continued on the way down till the policeman stopped suddenly before a door. He rapped on it with his club in a peculiar way. It was a private door leading into a saloon.

"It's all right, boys," said the policeman as the door was opened, "come in."

They found themselves standing in a narrow, dark place. Before them was a small bar. The policeman nodded to the bartender who had now appeared and who was looking curiously at the sailor and the Cockney.

"It's all right, Ed," said the policeman. "Two Englishmen—friends of mine. I found them wandering. Was Capt. Mack of our division round tonight?"

"He was here for a drink an hour ago," said the bartender. "Here you are. Help yourself." And he put out a bottle of whisky and glasses on to the little bar and disappeared.

"Here's happy days," said the policeman, and they drank together.

"As I was saying, you English are the stiffest lot of mugs I ever struck," he resumed, putting down his glass. "You don't seem to have much respect for the guardians of law and order. I guess England must be a curious sort of place. I'd like to go there. I wonder what London's like. I guess it lays over Galveston. But I believe there's no sun there. I was told once that the Johnny Bulls had to get up every mornin' to prize the sun up with a big crowbar. Is that a fact?"

"It is," said the Cockney, "and sometimes they can't get it up even then."

And so they discussed and joked. The guardian of law and order was a good, merry sort of fellow, when his official dignity was not called into question.

"Well, boys, I'll take a skid round the block, and see if the houses are still in their places."

He led the way out into the street again. The whisky he did not pay for. It was one of the perquisites of the dolers out of law and order. The saloonkeepers of Galveston could not afford to let their policemen go thirsty.

"Well, so long, you boys," he said, shaking hands with them. "I guess I'll be droppin' on you some place again. Where are you livin'?"

He looked rather sharply at them as he asked the question. His professional instinct of keeping a close eye upon strangers had asserted itself.

"We're staying aboard a barque that's anchored out in the bay," answered the sailor, easily, as he and the Cockney moved off. "Good night."

Early the next morning the comrades were up. The room had been taken for a week, and in that week they decided to scour around separately and look out for a job. They had talked it well over before they went to sleep the night before. The Cockney was to try and get work in a store, for he was physically unfit for the hard work of loading ships from the wharf. The sailor intended to go and see the man who had promised him work in the saloon.

The house where they had taken the room was in a side street which ran up from the beach. It was owned by an Italian who had let them have it for the week for $3. If they kept it on longer he would come down $1. They could have it for $4!

The sailor had still something over $100 of the money left. That would be enough for him to start with. He would work and work till he had made a pile of say, $400, and then he would leave Galveston, go to New Orleans, and perhaps go on from there to New York. If he only knew some trade or another it would have been better for him—but he didn't. There was nothing for him but to tackle laboring work and keep at it steadily.

The quick walk from the Italian's house to the wharf brought all sorts of ideas into his mind. He suddenly began to doubt the wisdom of staying in Galveston. His reason told him that it would be better for him to go away at once today—and try his luck in some other place. But somehow he felt a strong reluctance to going. He would like to stay here at least till he made some more money. He had become tired of traveling from pillar to post. His feeling to stay may have arisen from the fact that before reaching Galveston he had passed through a long, terrible journey. It was a sort of terminus for him.

And then he began to think of the woman he had seen coming out of the theater the night before. He was a fool to think of her, but he could not help it! The thoughts of her overpowered him—overmastered him. Perhaps, after all, he might come to be a great man some day and then he would come back to Galveston and seek her out. This beautiful woman! His knew not the slightest thing about her, or her circumstances, or the ties that bound her. But he gave free vent to his mind concerning her. As he walked he swiftly dramatized scenes in which he and she were the principal actors. They were living a grand, fine life together. They had all that the world could give. And they loved each other!

CHAPTER IX.

The Foreman.

The sailor was now on the wharf and standing in the crowd of men who were waiting to be put on by the foreman. Many of them were old hands who had come to the Mallory line wharf for years. They would have the first chance at whatever work was going. Strangers like the sailor would only be put on after them.

A big steamer that had just come in from New York was being docked. The passengers were crowded on deck near the gang-plank, which was got out and ready for the moment when the steamer was being made fast. They were waving their hands and calling out to friends of theirs who were standing, waiting for them on the wharf.

Slowly the steamer was slewed around. Then hawsers were paid out and they were hauling her in. Hand-over-hand. Hand-over-hand. Strong men were laying out their full strength on the big hawsers and the steamer was at last hove up broadside to the wharf. It was being made fast. The gang-plank was thrown and the passengers were hurrying over it.

The sailor shoved forward with the crowd to see these people who had come from New York. Perhaps there might be some one on the boat he knew! In out-of-the-way places people are always eager to see comers from the center of civilization. In a way these newcomers put them into touch with the greater world beyond—the world that maybe they once knew, and hope to know again.

The sailor turned away from the gang-plank. Of course there was no one he knew amongst the people who had come ashore!

And then an odd feeling suddenly came upon him. He put his hand into his pocket. His money—the roll of bills—was not there.

It was gone!

He hurriedly and anxiously thrust his hands into all his pockets in the hope that he might have put it into another than the usual place. He could not find it nowhere. Again and again he felt through all his pockets.

No! He could not find it. It was gone—lost!

Could it be possible that the Cockney had gone back on him—had taken it? He would sit once go back and see. Perhaps he had dropped it on the floor of the room before he had come out.

But it suddenly occurred to him that the Cockney had left the room before he had. He remembered counting it when he was by himself. There was just $100 in the roll of bills and $1.25 loose in silver. Fifteen cents out of the quarter he had spent for his breakfast. No, the Cockney had not taken it. He was ashamed to have thought that he had.

Again he remembered putting his hand into his pocket as he was coming down to the wharf to see if it was safe. He had a distinct recollection of feeling the roll of bills and the loose silver inside it. A dollar and a dime in loose silver.

He had lost the money here on the wharf. Lost it in the crowd whilst he was looking at the steamer being docked. Some one of these fellows standing about must surely have it!

The money was gone—lost! He would never see it again. It was gone!

He hadn't a cent in the world now. Not a cent. If they had only left him even the loose silver! What a fool he had been to wrap up the dollar and the dime in the bills!

It was the judgment of God that had fallen upon him. He had robbed and he had been robbed. There was an ill-luck attending ill-gotten things. With this money he had intended to run straight and square, but the chance had been taken away from him. He would be unable to work now, even if he got it. He had nothing to buy food with! For the work here on the wharf a man had to be fit and able to keep himself up properly.

Damn the wharf! He was sorry he had ever seen it. If he had kept away from it he would have been all right. He should have taken the train that very morning out of Galveston when he had the chance. Less than $20 would have taken him to New Orleans. There he would have been clear and safe. He could have looked around for a job, and if he had not found one he could have gone straight to New York. He would have been well out of the whole business.

The batches of the steamer were being taken up. Blocks and tackles were being fixed. Some of the stevedores were quickly getting ready to take the freight off her. When this was finished she would be loaded up with bales of cotton. In all the job would take about two days. In three days the steamer would be starting on her way back to New York.

There was nothing for the sailor now but to try and get a job unloading her. The foreman was the man who told him to come round when he met him the night before last in the saloon. He had said he would put him on if he could. If he were put on, he would last the day out, and then go up to him and ask him to lend him a dollar. The foreman had spoken to him fair enough in the saloon, and maybe he would do it. Anyhow he would take the chance.

He went up and mingled with the crowd of men who were standing in front of the foreman waiting to be put on. Behind him were a number of trucks. He was looking over and through the crowd signaling to the old hands. Each man he signed to went forward and took hold of one of the trucks, a satisfied look in his face. He was sure now of a job that would bring him from eight to ten dollars.

Several times it seemed to the sailor that he caught the foreman's eye. But he was either mistaken, or the foreman did not know him again. He got no signal to get ready for work. Once he was almost sure that the sign had been given him. He came quickly forward, but was motioned back. It was the man next to him who was wanted.

At last all the men that were required were put on. But half of the crowd were still left. There had only been enough work for the old hands. Some cargoes required less men to handle them than others.

The unsuccessful ones began to disperse in different directions. They were crowded out.

It is a hard thing to be crowded out. To be willing to do work and not to be able to get it is humiliating. It is one of the strange and revolting cynicisms in the game of life. Here you are, willing to do the most simple and lowest form of labor. But you are not wanted. You are not even worth being used. You are not allowed even the sordid privilege of becoming someone's slave. You are not allowed to take a hand in the game of life. What good are you? Crowded out. It is a terrible thing to be crowded out. You have no right to eat—no right to a place to sleep—no right to make a living. It may be that you have wife and little children depending upon you. They must go hungry now. You will not be able to keep a roof over their heads. There will be no fire in the grate. Your little child may ask you if there is food. You, the provider. It is a terrible question for a child to have to ask. A question from which a man shrinks more than he would from death. An awful question that involves the destruction of states and empires.

The sailor was going off as were the others who had not been successful in the getting of work. He was feeling low and dispirited. All at once everything had gone against him. The money was gone and there was no chance now for him to earn any. He would just go along the wharf for a bit and then turn up into the town to see if he could find the Cockney. He wanted to talk things over with him. Perhaps he might have some sort of a suggestion. They were good for six more nights in the room at the Italian's. Six nights' shelter meant something, after all. And between now and the last night something might turn up.

He turned round to look once more toward the foreman as he was going, and there he was beckoning to him. Surely he did not mean to give him work now, for everything was full up and the unloading was running swiftly along!

The sailor walked back to him.

"Say!" said the foreman, "I'm sorry I couldn't put you on. But I guess you saw the way the thing was going. There was hardly enough work for my regular gang. I'm sorry. Come again and try me at the next ship if you're around."

"Oh, that's all right," said the sailor. "Thanks all the same."

A certain expression in his face caught the foreman's eye.

"Say!" he said suddenly to the sailor, "are you strapped?"

Beneath the foreman's hard, sharp manner was a strong vein of sympathy and feeling. In nine cases out of ten it is the smooth, suave man who has the hard heart. The repellant, sharp manner often conceals tenderness and generosity.

"Oh," answered the sailor, "I'm not hard up. I'm all right."

"Sure?"

"Yes."

"Have you any money on you?"

"Yes."

"Let's see how much you've got."

"Oh, I'm all right."

"I guess you're a damned liar. Here! Take this two-dollar bill. Go on. That's all right. Take it!"

He forced the bill into the sailor's hand and immediately rushed off from him to shout and swear at and blackguard the men who were unloading the steamer.

(To be continued next Sunday.)

The Serpents' Isle

Written for The Sunday Gazette by "CARMEN SYLVA," Queen of Roumania."

THE poet Ovid could not long have endured his disgrace and banishment, but would have died of grief had he not had a consolation. Everybody must have some consolation in this world! be it but a collection of butterflies, of of seals—a flower on the window sill, a bird, a dog, a mouse, or even a spider! Ovid's consolation and pre-occupation was a snake, an affectionate little snake, which was always curled round his neck, or round his arm, and whose bright eyes spoke volumes to the poet.

According to his imaginative idea, this snake was the metamorphosis, a changed being, perhaps a princess under the ban of a curse, and, like himself, an exile.

He would stay for hours together pondering from whence had come this princess, and thinking how beautiful she must have been, and how unfortunate was his little shining Colubra, as he had named her. While one day his thoughts were thus wandering, he looked steadfastly out seaward, until his eyes involuntarily closed and he fell into a sweet slumber, and dreamed a wonderful dream—to wit, that his serpent was endowed with a human voice, and that she whispered softly in his ear—

"Come with me to the isle at the Danube's mouth—that which is called the Isle of the Serpents! There wilt thou see Metamorphososes!!"

Suddenly he awoke. The snake lay quietly coiled around his throat, as though it had never uttered a syllable. Again he slumbered, and again Colubra whispered in his ear, "Come, let us go to the Serpent's isle! Have confidence in me!"

The poet again awoke and saw the little reptile lying still as before, round his neck, and looking at him with her bright, intelligent eyes. He again slumbered, and for the third time the snake said to him:

"Come with me, Ovid, Thou wilt not regret doing so!"

This time he was awake as Colubra uttered the last words, and looked at him with such fixed attention, and so penetratingly, that Ovid thought to himself—

"Why should I not go to see this island of Serpents? It cannot be more frightful than is this place, and it will at least be some change in my monotonous life."

So he found a boat manned by two Turkish sailors and provisioned it for a few days. It was with some difficulty that he arrived at the island. The Black sea is much more stormy than the ocean. It is ever so in this world; little folk are always much more irritable and bad tempered than the great and strong; these are not so quickly in a rage, but are more patient and large-hearted.

The melancholy poet was nearly punished for wishing to die, for he was almost taken at his word! But as after a stormy voyage the sailors called out:

"Well, here is land at last! There is the island you have come in search of!"

"Where?" cried Ovid, for he could descry nothing.

"There, where you see that heap of sand; that is the isle."

The poet was not too enchanted with the prospect, which, on nearing, seemed but an accumulation of sandhills, with here and there, sparsely scattered, a few stunted, almost leafless shrubs.

But the snake around his neck wriggled with delight and seemed to have gone mad with joy. Ovid was pleased to see that the single creature which he cared for exhibited so much contentment. As he stepped ashore he placed his hand to his throat, but there was nothing there! His Colubra had gone from her resting place!

Full of grief he exclaimed:

"Ah! she wished to bring me here, only to forsake me. Yet she is not a human being to act thus ungratefully!"

Slowly and sadly he went along across the deep and heavy sand, promising the sailors that he would return shortly. He offered to search for water to drink, but they much preferred the wine which they had brought in the boat, and shortly afterward they fell into a drunken sleep.

Ovid quitted them, sighing deeply.

"Now, I have indeed lost all!" cried he. And as there was no one by to witness his weakness he was not ashamed to weep.

Were his tears, then, so bright and glistening? or was the sun dazzling him with all its force? He wiped his brow several times, closed his eyes, reopened them, but each time that he did this his astonishment grew the greater, for before him lay an enchanted garden, whose shady trees and limpid fountains, velvet lawns and carpet-like beds of poppies and forget-me-nots seemed too beautiful for him to believe in their actuality. Smooth, white marble steps led down to the seashore and trim walks lay betwixt avenues of myrtles and rose bushes. From amidst the plantations and chestnut trees flew rare birds, whose songs were more musical than those of the nightingale. Violets and mignonette perfumed the footsteps of the poet, while the lilac and white jessamine caressed his throbbing brow.

It would be difficult to realise his feelings when he descried the forms of beautiful young maidens gliding amongst the trees and along the grass, embracing one another in wild happiness; catching hold of each other and dancing; swinging on the supple branches of the rose trees; descending the marble steps to bathe in the blue and tranquil sea, or flinging water over each other's perfumed hair.

Here and there the poet saw a matron whom he seemed to recognize, robed in long raiment and flowing veil; there were also men in manties and togas, who seemed to be speaking together with animation about public affairs, as they were wont to do in the forum at Rome.

But before he could reach any of these there came running toward him, and nodding her head in quite a familiar manner, a most attractive looking maiden, who, taking his hand, said: "Dost thou not then recognize me, Ovid, under this new form? I am thy Colubra. Come with me and I will show you many things." And she drew him along with her, amidst all those people who were conversing either in the Roman or the Greek tongue, so that he was able to understand all which they said. Their faces seemed strangely familiar to him, and he much wished to approach one or the other of them and accost them by their names—Claudius, of Plantias, or Lucilius; for they seemed to be the courtiers of the emperor with whom he had been daily in the habit of associating; but his little guide clasped him arm firmly with her slim fingers and drew him still onward.

He heard the familiar name of artists, of Greek philosophers, of Roman statesmen, pronounced around him. It was wondrously strange! How long it was since he had heard his mother tongue! Names which he used to hear with perfect indifference now made his heart leap, made him weep with joy, when he heard them! Many came toward him with looks of gay surprise, but Colubra immediately drew him away; she even tapped her charming little feet with impatience if he did not follow her at once, and frowned, while her eyes flashed so brightly that they reminded him of what had been her former state. Once even she showed him her little tongue, as red as a rosebud, and so pointed at the tip that it seemed as if it might possibly sting.

But few children were to be seen in this enchanted garden, and these few who caught the poet's eye passed along sadly, holding each other by the hand in dejected silence, and looking with amazement at this motley crowd in which they seemed to have no share.

No one noticed them; none spoke to them; each individual seemed but to think of his own pleasure. Ovid was about to address a kindly word to some of them; but even from these children did Colubra draw him away. She led him toward a shady arbor which was almost concealed in verdure, and near to a marble fountain whose pellucid water flowers slowly to the earth.

Colubra brought him luscious fruit and ice-cold water; then seating himself on the branch of a tree near to him, and swinging herself to and fro, she said in a tone of triumph:

"Well, great poet, what say'st thou now of thy little friend?"

"Say? Why, that she has fooled me with a dream!" answered he.

"Oh, no! Far from that. This is no dream. Then art now in the Serpent's Isle, to which are banished all those who have spoken untruths during their lifetime. Once in a thousand years it becomes green as thou now see'st it. Once in a thousand years we reassume our original human form, and walk in this enchanted garden. But it is only given to one mortal to see us, and he must be in a state of great unhappiness in order to be able to do so; and he must speak to none of us, for should he whisper the shadow of a falsehood he would be instantly transformed into a snake, and in that form would be condemned to remain for a thousand years! Tomorrow it will no longer be beautiful here."

"But thou knowest that I can speak without telling lies!"

"Yes, when thou art with thy little Colubra, or even in Tomi, when thou hast only to demand bread, or water, or fuel, and where it is no profit to thee to be witty, or amiable or sarcastic, because no one understands thee there. But in the society of the equals thou would'st speak as others speak; and then?"

"But I see our great reformers of the state, our high officials, artists, philosophers, highly esteemed women, and even little children, here!"

"Yes, for all these have been untruthful in their lifetime," said Colubra pityingly. "Since such sinners are feared, even in the infernal regions, they have been banished to the Serpents' island, where they can do other mischief than quarrel, or strangle each other. For children, no place could be sadder, for they are strangers to every one; they seem to belong to no one. To them even this day of rejoicing is sorrowful. They feel more lonely than ever today. This evening thou wilt see the boatman, Charon, will approach this shore, and those who have spoken only truth for the last thousand years may go on board this boat, and return with him to Hades. But thou, Ovid, must not tarry for that moment, as all will be changed here before Charon arrives. It is well that I am able to stay by thy side, though thou art in no danger of remaining here, for thou hast atoned for thy sins during thy lifetime."

"But what hast thou done, Colubra? Of what art thou guilty?" asked the poet.

"I?" said the maiden, blushing, as she sprang down from the branch. "Perhaps I also told untruths, like the rest," and she approached a group of pretty women who were dancing among themselves. She looked around and placed a finger on her lip.

A young woman came near to Ovid and said to him jeeringly:

"What is this? Our great poet!—banished as are we, both from earth and heaven! Poor Ovid, now thou hast been metamorphosed! Is it not too true that the cleverest persons suffer most here? Were we to blame if we were more intelligent than the rest of the world? I have long loved thy dear companion."

"Now, thou liest!" cried Colubra. And immediately the woman was changed into a gigantic serpent, which raised its head and, hissing at the maiden, coiled itself round her body, and would have strangled her to death, had not Ovid seized the reptile with all his force, and hurled it far away into the sea.

Colubra kissed his hands with fervent gratitude, and the dancing women crowned him with wreathes of roses and laurels. Then for the first time it occurred to the poet that his personal appearance was not as cleanly as he could wish, his garments were old, his face unshaven. But Colubra impatiently drew him onward with her.

"Dost thou not see the setting sun, Ovid? Methinks already I hear the prow of Charon's boat, cleaving the limpid waves! It is meet that we quit this isle, for the reality will soon grow too frightful, and it is best that thou should'st remain under the impression of thy magic dream!"

But the poet stood, reluctant, and continued to gather flowers for Colubra, until when he looked far out to sea, he observed that its surface was changing from a golden to a purple hue, and that soon—dark as night itself—there came slightly towards him a boat bearing black sails, and leaving darkness in her track. Though the boat was large it contained but a solitary boatman, with a long white beard and firmly set, deeply sunken eyes. His bony hands grasped a long pole, with which he propelled his boat until it bounded on the sand, when he raised the pole aloft, and the drops of water which fell from it shone like pure gold in the last rays of the setting sun.

"Come," whispered Colubra, her face growing deadly pale. But Ovid stood riveted to the spot, while Charon raised his pole and struck the trees with strokes which sounded like the cannon's roar.

Suddenly all the human forms gathered round the boat, and held out their hands imploringly to Charon, who demanded in a deep, menacing voice:

"Who among ye has spoken only truth during the past thousand years?"

"I," "And I," "And I," was heard on all sides. But those who answered "I" were instantly transformed into serpents!

Then a beautiful woman cried out "I," and made her way through the mass of reptiles, her glistening white veil floating in the twilight. "I, Charon, have kept silence for a thousand years, so that I may meet my little children in heaven." And she flung herself into the boat.

"And I," said Ovid, sadly. "Then must I part from thee?"

Colubra looked wistfully at the poet, and then towards the boat.

"Could I but always remain in my present form, I should love thee, Ovid, and thee only."

"Oh, Colubra! stay thy tongue, for thou know'st that thou speakest not the truth!" cried a voice. And hardly were these words uttered than Colubra became again the small serpent which had so attached itself to the poet.

As the boat of Charon drifted from the shore, the trees broke into sand; the flowers became as dust; the grass withered; and the white beard of the boatman and the filmy veil of the woman who had kept silent for a thousand years, faded slowly out of sight, while mixed among the dust and sand, wriggled and crawled myriads of smooth, shining serpents. Ovid shuddered with horror and disgust at the transformation, and returned quickly to the boat by which he had come. Arousing the sailors, he cried out,—

"Serpents!"

The men rubbed their eyes, and said in a discontented tone,—

"For that came we here, was it not that thou wished to see the serpents?"

"Let us depart now," cried Ovid, who in his horror had forgotten even his quondam friend. But as they left the strand he recollected her, and said sorrowfully, "Colubra! my little faithful Colubra!"

Then came a low laugh, close to his ear, while something cool and smooth coiled itself round his throat, and two bright eyes looked yearningly into his. The sailors believed the poet to be quite mad, for he scarcely spoke a word to them, and only now and then exclaimed,—

"A thousand years! And this for love of me!" and he fondled the shining thing which lay on his neck.

Again Colubra laughed low, and whispered in his ear,—

"Thou must not always believe in truth, my friend. I did not stoop to falsehood for thy sake alone! I found my first beloved to be still in the form of a serpent, in which he must long remain, and I desire to resemble him until we can again approach each other."

Since that period the Isle of Serpents has been but once transformed into the enchanted Garden, and no one saw its change. Perhaps in the year of our Lord 2000 there may be a living and dreaming witness, in the shape of a Modern poet.

WHEN PADEREWSKI CAME TO WINDYVILLE.

When Paderewski touched up Windyville,
I mean the musical that owns the town,
Concernin' demi semi quavers thrills
He did it in a dreamin' sleek and brown.

The local ivory thumpers pushed their fronts
Out to the fore in order quite sashay,
And did some double-clog financial stunts
To see if folks had music on the gray.

They held a round-up in the meetin' house,
A sorter heart to heart talk 'mong the folks,
If "yes" or "no" the impact was a warm arouse
A-goin' for the Chopin-Mozart kind.

They all agreed, the people gathered there,
They'd go to see the hairy-paired chap;
And so the victims slid into the snare—
The man who backed the whole dod-gasted show.

'Twas talked about on corners of the street,
It held a front paw in the grocery store;
All other subjects took a way back seat
When Paderewski's name began to soar.

The man who backed the game began to look
About for some investment for the dough
That folks had promised him by hook or crook—
The same as other folks have done, you know.

And then he nailed the price to pesky high
For seats outmarked began to slump
'Till folks felt a leetle sorter shy
To give four plunks to hear the thumper thump.

Still, Paderewski got 2,000 plunks
To hat Mozart and Schumann, and to wit,
Some other maids solid and in chunks—
The backer's out 'Lion to the pit.

—HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

THE TURNPIKE HOUSE

BY FERGUS HUME,

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab."
(Copyright, 1902, by National Press Agency.)

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Moneylender.

MR. JULIAN ROPER had an establishment in Golden Square, Soho. Although this gentleman was over 80, he had not yet repented of his many iniquities, but callously continued to conduct his evil transactions. His offices—two dingy rooms—were on the ground floor of the house; the apartments overhead being occupied by himself and a crabbed old woman who acted as his housekeeper. The hag was, if possible, worse than her master; and from long years of association, she possessed considerable influence over him; she was a widow—or at least it was as such that she described herself—for her husband had left her many years before in sheer disgust at her tyranny. Mrs. Hutt was her name; and she had a son who acted as clerk to Julian.

When Geoffrey Heron arrived at this sordid temple of Mammon, he was received by the drudge—a young-old person of no particular age, dressed in a suit of rusty black. He informed the visitor that his master was absent.

The clerk, who answered to the name of Jerry Hutt, gave Mr. Heron a broken-backed chair, and returned to his desk, which was smuggled away into a corner. With a shrug at the poverty of the place and the apparently enfeebled intellect of the person in charge, the young man took a seat and amused himself by taking stock of his surroundings.

Jerry took not the slightest notice of Geoffrey after the first greeting; he wrote hard with his tongue thrust into his cheek, giving vent at times to a faint chuckle which was positively uncanny. Coming to the conclusion that he was half-witted, Heron came to regard him in the light in which most people saw him more as an article of furniture than a man. But in this he, in common with the rest of the visitors to that den, was wrong. For underneath his assumed stupidity, Jerry was as sharp as the proverbial needle.

Luckily Heron had not long to wait. In about a quarter of an hour, Jerry raised his big head and looked out of the window; a shuffling step was heard at the door; and a minute later someone came coughing and grumbling along the narrow passage. "Mr. Roper," chuckled Jerry, pointing toward the inner room. "Go in there."

Geoffrey, taking no notice of his brusque manner, passed into the back room; it was better lighted and better furnished than the clerk's den. Still, it was sordid enough, and so dirty that the young squire found it necessary to dust with his handkerchief the seat he had chosen. "Cleanliness and godliness are both absent from this establishment," thought Mr. Heron.

He could hear Roper outside growling at Jerry, but could catch nothing of their conversation. He guessed that it had to do with himself, for shortly Mr. Roper entered the back room with what was meant to be an amiable smile on his mahogany face. In appearance he was the double of his clerk, as thin, as yellow, and even smaller in stature.

"Ha! Hey!" he said; this being the way in which he was accustomed to begin a conversation. "Mr. Heron—ah, yes—Mr. Geoffrey Heron—quite so! I knew your father. A good man, Mr. Heron, but strong in his expressions."

Geoffrey took this to mean—and very rightly, too—that his father had expressed himself in no measured terms as to the moneylender's professional transactions. But he made no comment, merely remarking that he had come to see Mr. Roper on business.

"Hat Hey!" chuckled the old man, shuffling toward his desk with the aid of a heavy stick. "Quite so. Not like your father! Oh, dear, no! He never borrowed money."

"I am not here for that purpose," retorted Mr. Heron, haughtily, and the old man, panting for breath, dropped into his chair. "And I can assure you that you are the last person to whom I should come in such circumstances. My business is quite of a different nature."

"Ha! Then why do you come here, Mr. Heron? I have much to do; I am poor, and money is hard to make. If your business has nothing to do with money, why come at all?"

"Because you are the only person who can assist me."

"I do nothing for nothing," croaked Mr. Roper, quickly. "If you want anything out of me you must pay me—pay me—cash down, do you understand! I have had enough of bills."

"Mr. Frank Marshall's bill for five hundred?" asked Geoffrey.

The man started and plucked at his nether lip. "Ha! Hey! What do you know about Mr. Marshall, sir?"

"Not so much as you can tell me," said Heron, significantly.

"Marshall—Marshall," muttered Roper. "I don't know him—never heard of him."

Geoffrey took a new tack and prepared to go. "In that case I need not trouble you. My business has to do with Marshall and a forgery."

"Wait. Come, now, don't hurry!" screeched the old man, clawing at Heron's frock coat. "I do begin to remember something of this. I am old—I can't remember as well as I did. Marshall—Frank Marshall—Cass and Marshall. Yes, yes, of course I know! A forgery—your father—quite!" He stopped and looked up sharply. "Well, what is it?" he asked.

Geoffrey sat down again; he was beginning to see his way to the successful management of the old gentleman. "It is a long story," he said, slowly, keeping his eye fixed on the avaricious face of the usurer. "Let me begin at the beginning. What about a man called Jenner?"

Roper gave another screech, and was visibly startled. He cast a swift glance at the door behind which, no doubt, the useful Jerry was eavesdropping. "Jenner," he said, recovering himself with an effort, "was a clerk of mine, and a blackguard."

"The one implies the other," Heron said, dryly. "If all I have heard of you is true."

"Now, sir, don't you come libeling me," whimpered the usurer, still disturbed. "I won't have it. I will bring an action for damages—heavy damages."

"Do, Mr. Roper. I should like to see you shown up in court. How many of your transactions will bear the scrutiny of the law?"

"I have never broken the law!" he roared, with an attempt at dignity which ill became him. "I am a poor man, but honest. Jenner? Oh, yes; he was murdered, and he deserved to be murdered—the beast!"

"Who did it?" asked Geoffrey, abruptly.

For the second time Mr. Roper was visibly disconcerted. "How should I know any more than yourself?" he quavered. "His wife murdered him, of course; he treated her badly, and she served him out. Women always do."

"Come, Mr. Roper, you are evading my questions. But I have no time to play the fool. I have come to talk to you about that forged bill."

"Have you got it—have you got it?" he shrieked, making a dart with one claw at Geoffrey. "Oh, give it to me, if you can! I want to see that Marshall in gaol—with hard labor—hard labor!" he repeated, with evident relish. "My dear gentleman, if you can, help me to crush him!"

"Why?" asked the young man, drawing back.

"Because I hate him. I had a daughter; she loved him; but he would not marry her—oh, dear, no! Her father's reputation was too bad for so fine a gentleman. So she died—pined away, Mr. Heron, as I am a sinner! Oh, how Jerry felt it! He admired Elsa, he loved her—so did Marshall." His eyes flashed. "But he would not marry her, for all that. She is dead and buried now—a most expensive tomb!" he added, vaguely. "All marble—most costly. But she was my daughter; I hate to spend good money; but Elsa was my daughter—a most expensive tomb!"

His listener took all the for the senile babble of age. Perhaps it was, for tears stood in the usurer's eyes—those hard eyes which had remained dry while looking upon much deliberately-created misery. He wiped them now with a snuffy red bandana, and then looked fiercely at his client.

"Come," he said, roughly, with a growl as of a beast about to spring. "What about Marshall?"

Geoffrey said nothing for the moment, but stared fixedly at the moneylender.

"Ha! Hey!" said Roper, impatiently, and there was a yellow gleam in his eyes. "I am waiting. What about Marshall?"

"I would rather ask you what about Jenner?"

"I do nothing for nothing, as I have told you," was the reply. "If you could assist me to punish that wretch, I might perhaps help you; otherwise——"

"Well, I may be able to help you in that!"

"Oh, oh!" said the old man. "And what grudge have you against Marshall?"

"I have none; but I have a very good reason for acting as I am doing."

"What is your reason?"

"What I refuse to tell you. Speak freely to me, or leave the matter alone, my good man. I can do without your assistance."

"No, no!" cried the usurer, with frightful energy. "If Marshall is to get into trouble, I am the man to assist. He broke my Elsa's heart; I wish to be revenged. What is it you want to know?"

"Tell me about Jenner," Heron said, curtly. He saw that the old man, moved by the recollection of Marshall's behavior to his daughter, was in the mood to be confidential. He would get all he could out of him before the wind changed.

Roper commenced speaking in a hurry as though in fear that his resolution would fail him. "Jenner was a wretch—a scamp!" he said. "He was in my employment before Jerry grew up to assist me. I took him off the streets, and he repaid my kindness by robbing me."

"Of the bill of exchange on which was the forgery of my father's name."

"Oh, you know that!" he said, with a glance of surprise. "Well, I daresay. Your father—worthy man—would no doubt tell you. Yes, Jenner took the bill—just when I thought I had Marshall in the palm of my hand. Ah, that was a blow! I would have given hundreds to have kept that bill—to have lodged Marshall in gaol. But when that was done I could do nothing. Have you the bill—do you know where it is? Give it to me. I'll work the matter."

"I have not the bill," said Geoffrey, deliberately. He saw that the honor of the Cass family would be lost if compromised to the hands of this man. The bill was stolen from Jenner's dead body," he added, with studied equivocation.

"By whom?" Roper asked, abruptly.

"Do you not know?"

"Certainly not," he said, with violence. "Are you about to accuse me of the crime? Why, I do not even know of the place where he met his death. You can prove nothing against me, sir, however cleverly you lay your trap."

"I am not laying any trap," Geoffrey said mildly. "I want to know something more about Jenner, as I have told you at least five times! He was in your employment, you say?"

"Yes. I took him off the streets! One day Marshall brought that bill; I discounted it and gave him five hundred pounds! Then I found out—how, it does not matter—that your father's signature had been forged. I saw your father—"

"I know all about that interview. You saw my father and he refused to prosecute, did he not?"

"He did; but I would have prosecuted myself, and would have called your father as a witness. Well, I came back after that visit and placed the bill in my safe; then I told my housekeeper all about it; Jenner must have listened. Shortly afterward he disappeared; I made a search to see if he had taken anything. Then I found that the bill had gone—that Marshall had escaped me! I managed to set the police on Jenner's track and he was arrested. I offered not to prosecute if he would give me back the bill, but he refused. Then I prosecuted him for stealing money and he got three years. When he came out I believe he went down to the country to see his wife and she murdered him. What became of the bill I never could discover. He must have destroyed it."

"It is possible," said Heron. "I suppose that the bill was valuable to Marshall as well as to you. No doubt he paid Jenner to destroy it."

"Or else he murdered Jenner to obtain possession of it," the old man said, gloomily. "But, no! Mrs. Jenner killed him; I was at the trial; I heard all the evidence; nothing could have been clearer or fairer. She killed her husband. Now, I wonder if she could have taken possession of that bill! No, I don't think so; it would have been found on her when she was arrested I believe Marshall must have bribed Jenner to destroy it, more's the pity. I'll never get at him now, that beast!"

Geoffrey rose to go. "Well," he said, "I have learned something, but I barely know if it will be of much assistance to me."

"What are you going to do?" Roper asked.

"Satisfy my conscience. Listen, Mr. Roper: in my father's diary I found a full account of your visit and the truth about the forgery. I was anxious to know all—therefore I came to you. Now I am satisfied. So far as I am concerned the matter shall rest where it is."

"Then you won't help me to crush Marshall? Will nothing deliver him into my hands?" he muttered. "I'll make a last effort; he must be punished for Elsa's sake."

(To be continued next Sunday.)

THE REIGN OF WOMAN

The Position of Woman in the Eyes of the Law.

By HALL CAINE.

WE may speak of the present era as the reign of King Edward, of King Victor Emmanuel, or of Emperor William, but in a still broader and better sense it is the reign of woman. Never has the civilized world lived under a sovereign so absolute as woman is at this moment. It is a sweet and benevolent despotism she exercises, and her subjects are obviously content, but the extraordinary fact about her sovereignty is that her rule, which is so unlimited, has been so short. No doubt she had always exercised a certain abs

OLIVE CULTURE IN AMERICA

HALF A MILLION BEARING TREES IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA

BY A. J. BURDICK

CHINESE PICKING OLIVES AT SAN FERNANDO, CAL.

INSPECTING THE GROWTH.

CALIFORNIA produces the best olives and the best olive oil of entire world. The growers and producers say so themselves, and they ought to know. At any rate their assertion is backed by the consumers who prefer the California product to the finest imported, even at the same or higher prices.

In the seven counties south of the Tehachapi mountains, known as Southern California, there are today more than half a million olive trees, nearly 300,000 of which have come into bearing. Last year the product of these trees brought the owners more than $200,000.

There are few trees more handsome than the olive. Its wealth of dark green foliage and the gracefully drooping branches and twigs loaded with the cluster of green berries make a beautiful tree when standing alone, but when congregated in groves of 10, 20, 100 and in some instances 1,000 or more acres, symmetrically set at the ratio of 100 trees to the acre, they make a magnificent sight. There is a certain charm about

The mystic floating gray of olive trees,

which, with the associations of ancient literature, make them very interesting indeed. The sight of an olive grove brings to mind the sweet stories of the Bible that our mothers used to read to us, or recall some of the many traditions of the east associated with the tree.

We recollect the tale of the rivalry between Minerva and Neptune when they were striving for the worship of the Athenians and how, to win the people, Neptune, with his trident, opened the rock of the Acropolas so that a salt spring bubbled forth, and how Minerva, by causing to spring from the soil an olive tree, won the people, it being adjudged that the world was most benefited by her gift.

The olive is one of the most enduring trees that the world knows. It lives to be centuries old, yielding each year its offering of fruit despite its age and perhaps little or no attention. In old Gethsemane, in the garden where our Saviour went with his disciples when His heart was heavy with grief at His approaching betrayal and death, stand today eight gnarled and twisted giant olives which sheltered, nearly 1900 years ago, that little party and which looked down upon the heavy-eyed disciples who could not keep awake while their Lord went to pour forth the agony of His soul in prayer.

In the old world and by natural methods it takes 20 to 25 years to bring the young olive into bearing. In this country by progressive methods it takes but four to eight years. Left to nature the kernel requires two years to germinate. By means of a forcing process it is made to germinate the first year, and then after two or three years in the nursery, it is ready for planting in the field. In three or four years after planting out it is bearing fruit. If the plant is slipped from an older tree it may be brought to bearing two to four years earlier, but the tree thus produced is not so thrifty and the fruit not so excellent a quality as that from the seed grown tree.

Until quite recently the United States imported practically all the olives and olive oil that she used. The fruit came principally from Spain and the oil from Italy, that from the province of Lucca being considered the finest. Now the home produced oil and fruit is strongly in competition with the imported.

It is a well-known fact that a large proportion of the imported oils are adulterated by mixing with the olive oil quantities of cotton seed oil. In the cheaper grades the cotton seed oil predominates it, mixed with pressings of the olive refuse to give it the flavor of the oil it imitates.

When the Franciscan fathers established the California missions they planted about them various fruit and ornamental trees brought from the old country. Among these the olive predominated. This was partially because of its hardiness, its longevity and its shade giving qualities, but principally because of its value as a producer of fruit and oil. There are something like 40 different varieties of these useful olives, and from them are obtained the best varieties of olives known in commerce. In addition to the mission olives, growers plant the Nevadillo, Manzanillo and Camuella, but on the whole the mission is the favorite and the bulk of the fruit grown is of those varieties.

Olives thrive better on high ground than on the low lands, though above an elevation of four or five hundred feet they do not prosper. They must have a climate in which the temperature does not fall below 21 or 22 degrees. It does not matter so much about the other extreme. Irrigation is not necessary, but the cultivation of the earth in the orchards is deemed essential.

Nearly all the olives raised in the United States are grown in Southern California, principally in the counties of Los Angeles, Riverside, San Diego and Santa Barbara, in the latter place one association has 1,100 acres in olives and 200 farmers are kept busy attending to the cultivation of the fruit. In the vicinity of Pomona there are 30,000 acres planted in olives. The oldest orchards of the state are near San Diego.

The olive industry of California had its origin in a peculiar manner. Some years ago a certain man came from the east to escape from death. His doctors had given him up as an incurable consumptive. Thin, emaciated, he had scarcely strength to endure the journey across the continent. He came, however, and selected a location in San Diego county as a home and began the fight with death. As the old San Diego mission were several century-old olive trees, loaded each year with hundreds of pounds of berries. Someone suggested that he press the oil from these olives and give himself a daily oil bath and rub. He adopted the suggestion and soon found that the treatment was benefiting him. He supplemented the bath with a semi-daily dose taken inwardly and his improvement became more rapid. Today he is round and rugged—a picture of perfect health. With recovery of health came the desire to find occupation, and he decided to experiment with the olive. He planted the first commercial orchard in the state and has realized a competency from the sale of fruit and oil. He still continues to take his daily oil baths.

It does not require a great amount of capital to engage in the olive-raising industry. One must first have the location, and the nearer the ocean he can find the right kind of soil and climatic conditions the better, for the ocean fogs are of great benefit to the olive and it has been discovered that scale and "olive knot" (bacilus oleae), are less liable to attack trees near the ocean than they are inland. A rich, deep soil is best, and, as has already been said, the high land is better than low ground. Olives raised on the plains yield more oil, but it is of a fatty and less delicate quality. Having obtained the location the rest is simple. Procure the trees, set them about 100 to the acre, keep the ground cultivated and wait for nature to do the rest. If properly cared for the trees will begin to yield a profit in eight or ten years, and will continue to grow better and yield more each year for the next century or two. The average net returns from an orchard 15 or 20 years old is about $75 per acre. The cost of picking the fruit for pickling is about $18 per ton, and for oil, about $10 per ton. Machinery for the production of oil is inexpensive, $1,000 to $1,500 being sufficient to equip a large ranch.

The picking is mostly done by Chinese, who are rapid and skilful workers. After the berries are gathered they are sorted, the larger and more choice fruit going to the pickling vats and the inferior quality to the press. The fruit destined for the table is left in the brine five or six weeks, when it is taken out and packed in bottles, kegs and barrels and marketed. The oil is packed in five gallon, one gallon and half gallon tins and in quart, pints and half-pint bottles. The demand for the California product is good, and the prices range high.

Californians, as a rule, prefer the ripe olive to the green fruit so universally used, and, as soon as the general consumer has had opportunity to test the ripe fruit, it is safe to say that the most of the demand will be for that which has matured upon the tree. The stuffed olive is a coming delicacy, also. This is prepared by removing the pit from the ripe olive and filling the cavity with the chili pepper. It makes a relish which must be tasted to be appreciated.

There was a time when the olive was an all-important article of food. It fell into disuse during the last few centuries, but there is little doubt but that it will again come into universal favor, as its sterling qualities are made known. So important an article was it to the ancients that the olive branch was used as the emblem of excellence, of success, of prosperity and of hope. It represented chastity and wisdom and the olive wreath was used to crown heroes and the winners of the Olympian games. The fine grain of the wood and its hardness led to its universal use for purposes of carving, and it once took the place of marble and granite for statuary purposes. King Solomon made use of the wood in the erection of the temple and the doors to the holy tabernacle and the cherubims were made from the olive.

As an article of food it was greatly valued by the ancients and it is a matter of record that King Solomon furnished the mechanics sent him by King Hiram 100,000 gallons of olive oil for their food supply.

To sum the matter up, the olive is valuable as an ornamental and shade-yielding plant; it is valuable for its wood; for its fruit as a relish; for its fruit and oil as food; for its oil as a remedial agent. The olive has a great future in store for it in this country and its culture will in time become one of California's most important industries.

Count Tolstoy's Recent Illness.

In view of the endless rumors and conjectures concerning Count Tolstoy's condition, it is interesting to learn the facts of the case. The true story of the count's recent illness is told in a private letter addressed by one of his daughters to a relative at St. Petersburg. After surmounting last autumn an attack of malarial fever and a severe quinsy, Count Tolstoy needed recuperation, and speedily found it in the Crimea. His strength came back to him under the influence of the mild autumn climate. But the violent extremes of temperature characteristic of the South Russian winter—the thermometer, rising to 60 or 65 degrees during the day, sinks precipitately to 9 degrees in the evening and 18 degrees at night—again made havoc with the strength of the aged author, and brought on inflammation of the left lung.

The inflammation developed into acute pleurisy, so that it became imperative to summon specialists from Moscow and St. Petersburg. The physicians found the pulse so weak that they were obliged to prescribe the injection of digitalin and other remedies which stimulate the action of the heart. Scarcely, however, had the doctors concluded their first consultation than Count Tolstoy became suddenly worse. His pulse rose to 180 per minute and his strength fell to so low an ebb that it was necessary to have instant recourse to an injection of camphor and musk.

Nothing but the mighty constitution of the patient enabled him once again to emerge victorious. His strength began to come back, his pulse to approach the normal rate. After a few spells of weakness there came, on February 12, a serious relapse, leading up to the crisis of February 17, from which, in turn, he seems partially to have recovered.—The Critic.

But few will go off after strange gods so long as there is money.

The Cannibal Microbe.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by EVERARD JACK APPLETON.

PROF. JAMES HENRY WILKINSON, bacteriologist, was a crank. Some of his less intimate friends, indeed, insisted that he was a double crank, for he loved microbes and he despised cigarettes. He began exploring the microbe world long before the general public knew that it possessed bacteria. Ten years after his first experiment he conceived a violent hate for cigarettes. This hate was a thing born of an unfortunate mistake made by a frivolous friend of the professor's. The friend had wandered unconcernedly into his laboratory one day, smoking a Turkish cigarette. The smoke killed an entire family of microbes at one fell swoop, leaving the professor mourning over his dead, like a father suddenly stricken childless. From that day the professor had never spoken to the frivolous friend.

The professor at 72 was as spry as a boy of 17. His hearing, while slightly defective, was good enough for all his purposes, he said—microbes do not make a noise—and his eyesight was remarkable. After accepting the chair of bacteriology in the Smithjones college, Prof. Wilkinson enjoyed himself thoroughly. He had gradually built up a laboratory second to none of its kind in the world. But, to talk against the cigarette was his greatest delight, with the possible exception of raising new families of microbes.

Still, a man may not hope to always drive two hobbies tandem, even though he manage them fairly well for half a century. One day Prof. Wilkinson overstepped the limit and fell.

The engrossed old man lived in a small house on the outskirts of the college grounds. It was an old-fashioned place, with small rooms and a large cellar; but as the professor had never found time nor convenience to fall in love or marry it did very nicely for him. With two faithful servants who did not approve of his hobbies, as all family servants have a right to do, he spent his time in furthering the science of medicine through his investigations, which were carried on in the laboratory located in the cellar. This was large, cemented and clean, illuminated by the electric lights the faculty had put in at the request of Sarah, the cook—who got tired of cleaning so many lamps—and heated by a small furnace. A dozen tables ran lengthwise in the place. Upon these stood glass cases in which the professor nurtured his microbes. Test tubes, retorts, demijohns, rows of chemical botiles and glass jars were scattered about the remaining portion of the cellar, while in the lightest corner stood a small and much worn writing desk, at which the professor noted down what he accomplished as he went along.

Here, early and late, the bacteriologist worked, planting and transplanting his families of microbes; growing them large in one case, small in another; trying experiments constantly; having miniature wars between opposing factions of mites at times, learning new and astonishing uses for them at others.

And here, one day, Prof. Wilkinson was struck with a great idea—the greatest that had ever came to him. At once his enthusiasm, always at the boiling point, exploded, and he began marching up and down the dark laboratory, with a jar of typhoid bacilli in one hand and a large box of rheumatism microbes in the other, singing to himself: "See, the Conquering Hero Comes."

At the end of the third verse he paused, absent-mindedly dumped the rheumatic animalculae into the typhoid jar, put the latter in the middle of the floor, and patted the shining bald pate that years of study had left him in lieu of a once luxuriant head of hair.

"It's a great idea, a great idea!" he declared aloud stepping over the jars and staring through the small, low window that looked out upon the lawn. "Wilkinson, you've got a splendid head, my boy. A cannibal microbe! A germ that will destroy all others—impervious to infection itself, and fitted by appetite and nature to do away with all its weaker kind. It will take time and patience, to find the one to begin with, but I'll do it, I will, I will!"

As he spoke he turned and marched back again toward the desk. At the third step he kicked the empty jar and, as it crashed against the wall and broke into a dozen pieces, he recalled that he had done a foolish thing. Catching up the still whole jar, in which the seaweed and germ-impregnated liquid now mingled, he was about to replace it when his quick eyes noted a change. A microscope was soon trained upon the contents. An exclamation of delight was followed by one of surprise, and the professor danced an impromptu jig about his table.

"What a more than fortunate accident!" he cried to himself. "One set of microbes has swallowed the other, and the rest have swallowed each other until there is but one left."

The professor, with the enthusiasm which characterized him, ran hastily about the laboratory, removing the covers of his various disease hot-beds. The last one opened, he carried it to the original jar and merged their contents in a huge bowl. Inside of a minute the surviving microbe had done away with the others and had reached the size of an oyster crab. The next made him as large as a tarantula, which fell to swimming about in the fluid, unmistakably cognizant of the fact that the professor was watching his actions. Another jar poured in, a wait of a few minutes and the strange animal, a composite bacilli, moved about its glass prison, as big as a soft-shelled crab, with large, malignant eyes and a vicious looking beak.

The professor was about to renew his interesting work when the tinkle of the laboratory bell warned him that something very important, and to which his attention must be turned, had come up. Reluctantly he made his way to the door, opened it carefully, and putting only his nose out said: "Well, John?"

"A telegram, sur," said the Irish serving man, handing the yellow envelope in to him upon the top of his cap. The professor took it, opened it, and read:

"Great meeting before Y. M. C. A. tonight here. Must have you address 2,000 young men injuries cigarettes answer once. Newton Pub. Purity Ass'n."

Prof. Wilkinson read the message a second time to get its full meaning, which was somewhat obscured by the lack of punctuation and capitals, and then a smile crept across his benign countenance.

"Two thousand young men—cigarettes—what an opportunity! I must not lose it. John, John!"

The serving man appeared.

"Pack my hand bag; I am going to Newton at once. Catch me a train—I should say, when does the next train go? Have me ready for it in time, and get me aboard. Do you understand?"

Already the professor was shaking himself out of his white laboratory coat. As he passed the last jar he picked it up and poured its contents into the bowl, not waiting to note the result.

"You must take care of yourself for awhile," said he to the big-eyed microbe that watched his movements. "You are safe there, and certainly you've had enough to eat to last you until tomorrow morning." Then the professor stepped into the outer office and disappeared upstairs.

As he left the house ten minutes later, his bag packet, himself dressed and the serving man caring for him like a child, the microbe crawled slowly to the top of the bowl, and, creeping out upon its edge, stood fiercely waving a half dozen long arms about the air, while it surveyed, with curiosity and interest, the contents of the laboratory.

Forty-eight hours later Prof. Wilkinson, tired and travel-stained, got off the train at the college station and, bag in hand, walked slowly to his home. The meeting had been a great success; the professor had inveighed against the vile cigarette for three long hours, exhausting both himself and his audience; and had spent the night with the president. Another meeting the following afternoon made the professor postpone his home coming for another day, and a delayed train had done the rest.

As he hastened across the campus and around the main building toward his modest cottage, his thought concerning the good work he had just accomplished were suddenly shaken by what he saw before him.

Gathered about the home was a crowd of excited and interested townspeople, while a cordon of police made themselves numerous and obnoxious to the small boys who darted here and there between the grown up's feet and legs. The fire department, steam up and teams detached, wandered about looking for something to be put out, while from the interior of the house there came a series of bloodcurdling sounds.

It was as though a dozen lugubrious sea lions had gone into mourning with as many screech owls to help them, and all were mingling their complaints for the benefit of the astonished listeners. Two of the professors' servants were explaning and gesticulating to the chief of police and the president of the college, while the cook, with a frying pan in one hand and a coffee pot in the other, declared loudly, tearfully and untiringly that it "was not her fault."

The professor hastened to the center of the crowd and demanded the reason for this extraordinary collection.

"A REAL OLIVE BRANCH WITH CLUSTER OF THE FRUIT."

For answer the president grabbed him by the arm, in the manner of the drowning man after the proverbial straw, and cried with an air of relief, "Ah, here you are!" while the chief of police turned upon him fiercely.

"What's the trouble yourself?" he thundered. "What sort of a man are you to put the whole town in an uproar with your fool laboratory? What have you got in that place that is frightening the women and children into fits and bulging out the very sides of the house? explain yourself or I'll arrest you, I will, sir!"

To this threat the astonished professor paid no heed, for he was staring at the foundations of the cottage, which were, as the chief had truly said, bulging out. As he started forward a terrific moan issued from the coal window, and the professor turned pale. The crowd looked at him triumphantly.

"That's what's been going on all night and day" declared an irritated old merchant, who had been attracted to the scene hours before. "What have you in the cellar, Wilkinson? A wild elephant?"

The professor, at his wit's end for an answer, nevertheless crept bravely nearer the house, and, squatting upon his haunches, peered cautiously into the window. What he saw made his heart jump.

The laboratory was filled from wall to wall and floor to ceiling with a great jelly-like, translucent mass of animated matter, mingled with long tentacles, slimy arms and legs and a fat sloppy body, the most prominent feature of which was a flabby mouth of huge and hideous proportions. The creature was facing the professor, and, as its bulging eyes gazed upon a smaller pair of no less bulging optics at the window, it gave out another moan that shook the atmosphere.

The professor sprank back. A light broke in upon his troubled mind.

"It is the Cannibal Microbe!" he cried. "The what?" demanded the president, mystified and not at all sure that he had heard correctly.

"The cannibal microbe," replied the professor, "I—it was an experiment—I started it yesterday or the day before, and was interrupted. It must have gone on eating and eating, until it has swallowed all the germs I had in the laboratory, and outgrown the place."

This lucid explanation neither pleased nor satisfied the president. He set it down in his mind that the hitherto sober professor was now foolishly intoxicated.

"Well," he said sternly, "what are you going to do about it?"

"Shoot him," suggested the professor, dazed and uncertain.

"Shoot him? Shoot him? Haven't we shot him full of holes," exclaimed the chief of police, indignantly. "And what good did it do? None. He only roars the louder. He's nothing but jelly, anyway; bullets don't bother him."

As he spoke a street arab with a cigarette in his mouth ran between the chief's legs to get a better view of the controversants, and the professor, casting helplessly around for an idea, saw him. In a moment his mind was made up. He pounced upon the boy, snatched the cigarette from his mouth, placed it in his own mouth and puffed furiously upon it as he ran to the window once again.

The uncanny noise and the excitement had astonished the crowds before, but not like this remarkable action on the part of the professor. Collectively and individually it stood aghast at the spectacle.

"The professor's smoking!" howled one small boy, as silence settled on the assembly.

"A cigarette, to!" piped a shrill voice from the other side on the fence.

But the bacteriologist did not pause. With the remains of the cigarette still held in his lips he crouched before the window again, and filling his mouth and lungs with the smoke he blew it, in a sickening cloud, down into the cellar and the face of the microbe therein. There was a choking howl from the dark recess, which was met, as it came forth, with another annihilating cloud of smoke. A third and a fourth followed, and then a wrenching, rending noise, as of timbers parting, drove the crowd and the professor back a hundred paces. The cottage rose into the air, toppled and fell upon its side. Struggling frightfully in its death throes, the cannibal microbe poured and bubbled out of its prison upon the lawn.

Twice it essayed to lift its ungainly body, failing each time. Choking and wheezing, the poor thing gasped for life once or twice, and then fell dead at the professor's feet.

A scared cheer went up from the crowd, and the professor turned a sick, white face to the president.

"He is dead," said the little man, faintly, "the cigarette did it. And—and I don't wonder!"

Then he fainted away into the cook's outstretched arms.

Given or returned. Common as light is love;
And its familiar voice wearies not ever.
They who inspire it most are fortunate
As I am now; but those who feel it most
Are happier still.

—Prometheus Unbound

THE LAST BOTTLE

By BARRY PAIN.

THE King of the Isle Beyond had much which might have excited the envious cupidity of the careless and unreflecting. It would be idle to attempt a complete list of those particulars in which this handsome young despot seemed to be peculiarly blest. Suffice it to say that he had power, a new butler, a talent for self-deception, the esteem of his subjects and one bottle of extremely old Madeira.

The butler was so new that he still did his utmost to create a good impression. The listless Oriental is but too prone to live upon his reputation; but the butler's reputation was yet to make. The Madeira was the last bottle of a little lot which a remote ancestor of the king had laid down. It was so old that its exact history was forgotten; indeed, it belonged rather to poetry than to history. When the king spoke of it—which, in the opinion of some, he did with a fond and unreasonable persistence—he did so with closed eyes and a reverential expression. He longed to think of an occasion of sufficient importance to justify him in sharing that last bottle with his chief counsellor. At the same time his longing was chastened with a certain fear; anticipation is a joy that wears well, but after the moment of fruition memory is apt to be short. His revered imagination depicted to him the possibility of days when he might not care to speak with closed eyes of the magnificence of that last bottle. It was at this time that he bade his scribe write in gold on vellum this observation—between the ideas and the commonplace there is room for a corkscrew. This he had neatly framed and hung in the guest chamber.

But chance presented the opportunity which the king had alternately desired and feared. The chief counsellor's wife became the mother of twins—one of each kind. The chief counsellor went peacocking along the terrace with the smile of insolence on his face and self-satisfaction in his eye. "I will show him," said the king, "that twins are not everything." And he went out to talk to the chief counsellor about that one last bottle of grand and monumental Madeira. The chief counsellor had his alertness and looked tired; he had heard of that Madeira so often before, he even ventured to hint that possibly the king overestimated its qualities.

The king's eye flashed, but he remained courteous, though a little sardonic. "We will drink it tonight," he said, "to the health of your self-styled twins." Orders were conveyed to the new butler, who trembled with nervousness. The news flashed through the palace that the last bottle of the ancestral Madeira was to be opened. The poet laureate thrashed out a suitable poem on his typewriter. The chef wrote a special menu. The leader of the royal orchestra composed incidental music for the occasion. The court chaplain worked a graceful allusion to old Madeira into the Latin grace. The new butler put on a new livery, composed entirely of cloth of gold. The town was illuminated.

The king and the chief counsellor dined alone togther; they said little and ate little; the excitement was too intense. The cloth was removed and suddenly a bright decanter stood in a silver coaster on the dark mahogany. The new butler took a step back and a great fear that had possessed him passed away; in his sleep he had seen himself dropping that decanter, and he had not dropped it. It was all right; he was safe.

The king and the counsellor filled their glasses. The orchestra plunged into a very creditable imitation of a storm at sea—this being an allusion to the many voyages of the Madeira. They took their first sip and began a litany of ecstasy.

"What character! What majesty! All the beauty of a hundred and fifty years throbbing in its golden heart!"

"And to think that there is not in all the world one other such bottle! and there never can be, never will be! I had thought that I knew what good wine was, but this is a revelation. The world was made to produce this bottle! and when it is finished the world may die."

"Permit me to fill your glass."

And in this way they continued until the decanter was empty and they went solemnly to bed.

Now, that night the new butler got no sleep at all. He moaned with anguish as he tossed upon his bed. He had discovered what he had done and he realized the awful alternative that was before him. Either he would have to confess his blunder and be beheaded or he would suffer all his life from a guilty secret and the pangs of conscience.

His conscience was peculiarly delicate.

Next morning he sought audience of the king and confessed.

"Your majesty," he said. "I have to tell you that last night when your majesty had retired I discovered that I had made a gross blunder. The wine which I served to your majesty was not the last bottle of Madeira, but a bottle of the cooking sherry at 12 shillings the dozen. The bottles were accidentally exchanged and the last of the famous and monumental has gone to flavor soups and jellies."

For a time the king was silent. Then he said: "You will be beheaded, of course."

"So quite so," said the butler. "For the blunder."

"No. But for telling me about it. Though physiologically I drank cooking sherry last night, psychologically I thoroughly enjoyed the finest Madeira in the world. You have deprived me of that enjoyment and must therefore die."

"Certainly. I had expected nothing else. Indeed, an account of my guilt will be sent to the press as soon as my head falls."

"On second thoughts," said the king, "you are reprieved. But—er—don't get talking about it."—Black and White.

THE EARTH-EATING DISEASE.

Strange Malady Which Has Broken Out in Australia and Claimed Victims.

The earth-eating disease, which has recently broken out in North Queensland, is a most mysterious malady. Numbers of people—principally children—have developed an abnormal appetite for a kind of clay found on the river banks. Once the habit is formed the fate of the earth-eater is sealed. The complexion becomes yellow, appetite for ordinary food disappears, the patient wastes away and dies.

It is not only in Australia that the disease is known. It has appeared among the poorer people in Florida and Georgia, and among various Indian tribes in South America. The only cure is to keep the earth-eater shut up.

The Gift of Tongue.

London Punch.

Tom (inspecting theater bill of "Paolo and Francesca")—I say, 'Arry, ole man, 'ow d'yer pernounce these 'ere names?

'Arry (with all the modest condescension of a superior person)—Well, I'm free to admit I ain't much of a French scholard, but I should say it were pernounced "Polo and Frank Chester." O' course it's a kind o' sportin' piece."

Tom (satisfied)—Ah, I see.

The one who comes in for the largest share of the estate usually wears the biggest piece of crepe.

A PARIS DREAM OF LUXURY BOUGHT BY RICH AMERICAN

Celebrated Paiva Mansion, Filled With Nude Paintings, Sculpture and Carvings,

DISPOSED OF FOR $220,000

Most Gorgeous House on Champs Elysees, Where a Titled Adventuress Entertained Notables of the Second Empire—Interior Decorations the Wonder of Paris.

By ANDRE DE CHARLEDOQ.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 19.—Much speculation is indulged in these days as to the identity of the American who has bought the famous Paiva mansion on the Champs Elysees. It has just been sold for $220,000 and the successful bidder was a well-known Paris lawyer, who lets it be known that he was acting in the interest of a rich foreign client. In Paris rich foreigners are always supposed to be Americans, so it is generally assumed that the lawyer as good as declared the nationality of the person in whose behalf he made the big deal. The nationality of the unknown, however, is far from revealing his identity, and this problem is agitating the community generally. The American colony in particular, is wild with curiosity, but the lawyer tells me that up to this time he has kept his client's name an absolute secret.

The guessing embraces a vast range of multi-millionaires. The one whose name is oftenest mentioned is Mr. William Waldorf Astor, formerly of New York, but lately of England. He owns one of the finest town houses in London and in Cliveden possesses one of the greatest rural residences in the world. It is considered natural that he should buy a Paris house, for he comes over here every little while, and was here only about a week before the sale of the Champs Elysees property. Yet I hear from an intimate friend of Mr. Astor that he is in no way interested in Paris real estate.

Mr. William K. Vanderbilt, who is now here and who keeps his racing stable in France, is also hinted at, as is likewise Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, who has a house in London, yet who spends much more time here than there.

MARCHIONESS DE PAIVA.

The Steel King Is Suspected.

Mrs. John W. Mackay, Mr. William C. Whitney and Mr. James Gordon Bennett are also respectively credited with being the purchaser, while other persons declare that Mr. Charles M. Schwab of Pittsburgh bought the house in conformity with the intense admiration he expressed for Paris on the occasion of his recent visit, when he is said to have announced his intention of coming over here for several months each year.

Another conspicuous young American who is talked of as the new Paris landlord is Mr. William R. Hearst, proprietor of the New York Journal, the Chicago American and the San Francisco Examiner. Mr. Hearst, who is expected here daily, is said to be contemplating the establishment of an American newspaper in Paris which shall make mincemeat of the Paris edition of the New York Herald and cut a wide swath through the shaky army of French journalism.

Other persons speak of Mr. Carnegie as the new owner of the historic palace, while still others declare that Mr. John Wanamaker has bought it for his permanent Paris home. On the little specific information that is thus far vouchsafed it can hardly be asserted positively that none of the persons named was a bidder for the mansion, but it may be pretty safely assumed that at least six out of the ten would hesitate a very long time before buying the Paiva house.

THE ONYX STAIRWAY.

Though historical, palatial and exquisitely artistic, the average family man, whatever his fortune, would scarcely care to make the famous residence of the late Marchioness Paiva his home. The superabundant luxury and the memories that cluster about the place would make it an ideal domicile for a revivified Lucullus, but as a general thing that stamp of mortal is not common among American millionaires; so if one of our countrymen has really bought it curiosity will be more ever rampant to see what he will do with it.

Pleasure Deified in Art.

While unexampled splendor of appointments and exquisite luxury characterize the homes of many American millionaires, the dominant trait of every one of them is comfort, or "liveableness." In the Paiva house this quality is subordinated to a species of obtrusive extravagance, as if designed to reiterate the theory that prevailed in antique Greece, that life is a season of pleasure, and gold is its emblem.

This extra-gorgeous mansion has been more or less of a curiosity in Paris for the last forty years. It was built in 1859 or 1860, when the second empire was in full swing, but its brief career of usefulness, or at least of occupancy, ended ten years later when Napoleon was dethroned. From that time to this it has remained without a tenant, save for a few intermittent periods when it opened its doors as a restaurant, but failed because customers could not afford to pay for their repasts on a scale corresponding to the exorbitant sum the lessee was taxed for his rent.

The Aladdin who caused this sumptuous edifice to spring up on the Champs Elysees was a Russian adventuress of somewhat humble origin who came to Paris in the early fifties to spend the money she had inherited or acquired from a couple of deceased husbands. Though not a strikingly beautiful woman, she was possessed of many charms. Her hair was as black as the much-mentioned raven's wing, and her eyes had a dazzling flash to them like the sun glinting on the snow-crowned Ural mountains whence the woman came. She was tall, and of that slender physique which it sounds better to call willowy. Her intelligence matched her eyes in brilliancy. Moreover, she was a wonderful musician, second only in European renown to one of her husbands, a German named Hertz, who was the Paderewski of those days.

Social Ambition Wrecked Her.

When the dark lady first shone on Paris, she was taken up and made much of by the musical enthusiasts of the city. As she was beyond the need of playing in public, she made herself courted for herself, and her salon presently became the chief musical center of the metropolis. Her ambition grew with her popularity, and she aspired to become a conspicuous factor in social life.

After a time she partially achieved her hopes, and began to be invited here and there. Being a widow, she fell into the natural fancy that a title would be a nice thing to have on her upward social journey. She sampled half a dozen, but was chary of the men that went with them.

One summer evening she left her home in the Rue de Berri, and strolled over to the Champs Elysees so she could do some thinking in the open air, undisturbed by callers. Her reverie was pleasant and she sat down on a bench along the avenue and began looking at the stars. On the same bench there chanced to be also sitting a young man of dark and foreign aspect. When he was moved to remark about the beauty of the weather, Mme. Hertz thought he had a Spanish accent, and being full of romance, answered his observation. He proved to be the Portuguese Marquis Carlos Ruiz de Paiva. The sound of it pleased her, the young man seemed docile, and the following week she became the marchioness.

Once the Black Lioness.

Then she stormed the tallest bastions of the local aristocracy; but somehow they opposed a most disheartening resistance. Rendered reckless by failure, she set about captivating Paris by her conspicuity. She turned out the most superb equipages in the city, whose display threatened to eclipse those of the Empress Eugenie, counting upon the imperial lady's finally inviting her to the Tuilleries. But this the empress never did. Every morning regularly the marchioness, an admirable horsewoman, rode with her little marquis in the Bois, and at the end of a year the Russian woman had grown to be one of the best known figures in Paris, being generally styled "la Lionne Noire" ("the Black Lioness"), because of the tangled mane of inky locks that framed her striking face.

The second year the little marquis diminished into a rather obliterated quantity, and his wife was much seen in public with other gentlemen. This in nowise contributed to her attaining the social distinction she coveted, so she became an intellectual, despised the flippancies of fashionable society, and went in for the delights of upper Bohemianism. She gathered about her many of the most eminent litterateurs, painters and sculptors of the capital, and reminded herself of Mme. de Stael.

Through the classic and high art tendencies of these illustrious gentlemen, the marchioness then bought a big building lot in the Champs Elysees, near the Rond Point, and began the construction of the building which has ever since borne her name, or rather, her husband's, and which for years has been one of the city's show places.

Here Mme. de Paiva reigned in state, holding a little court of her own, where her ministers were such eminent men as Theophile Gautier, Arsene Houssaye, Leon Goblan, the two De Goncourts and many others who have given to the second empire its literary luster. She made it her boast that higher credentials than mere aristocratic birth or fabulous fortune were required to cross her portal.

Little Suppers That Cost Money.

Many were the sumptuous festivals held in the regal house and it is related that at a little supper given there during the exhibition of 1867, seven separate countries had contributed to furnish the good thnigs of the table, an entree of larks' tongues having been brought all the way from Egypt, while two new specimens of orchids had been sent from Brazil.

The Portuguese gentleman who had bestowed his title upon the Black Lioness died, or at least disappeared, some time around 1869. When, the following year, France became embroiled in the war with Germany, the marchioness left Paris for Strasbourg, having in the meantime become the wife of Count Heuckel von Donnersmarck, a Prussian nobleman of very exalted family, who had been a devoted admirer of the lady for many years. The count was made governor of Alsace-Lorraine as soon as those provinces were annexed. As the countess, the woman who had lived for so many years in Paris paid off tons of old scores by every species of severity toward Frenchmen still resident in the two provinces. The only way Paris could retaliate for these acts was by declaring that the Russian, during her residence here, had been in receipt of large sums of money from the German government for spying.

She died about ten years ago without having returned to France, or at least without her presence being known. It is said that she longed to come back to the gorgeous home she had left behind her and that this being impossible, she had arranged for the complete transfer of the building, piece by piece, to Germany. This project, however, was frustrated by her death.

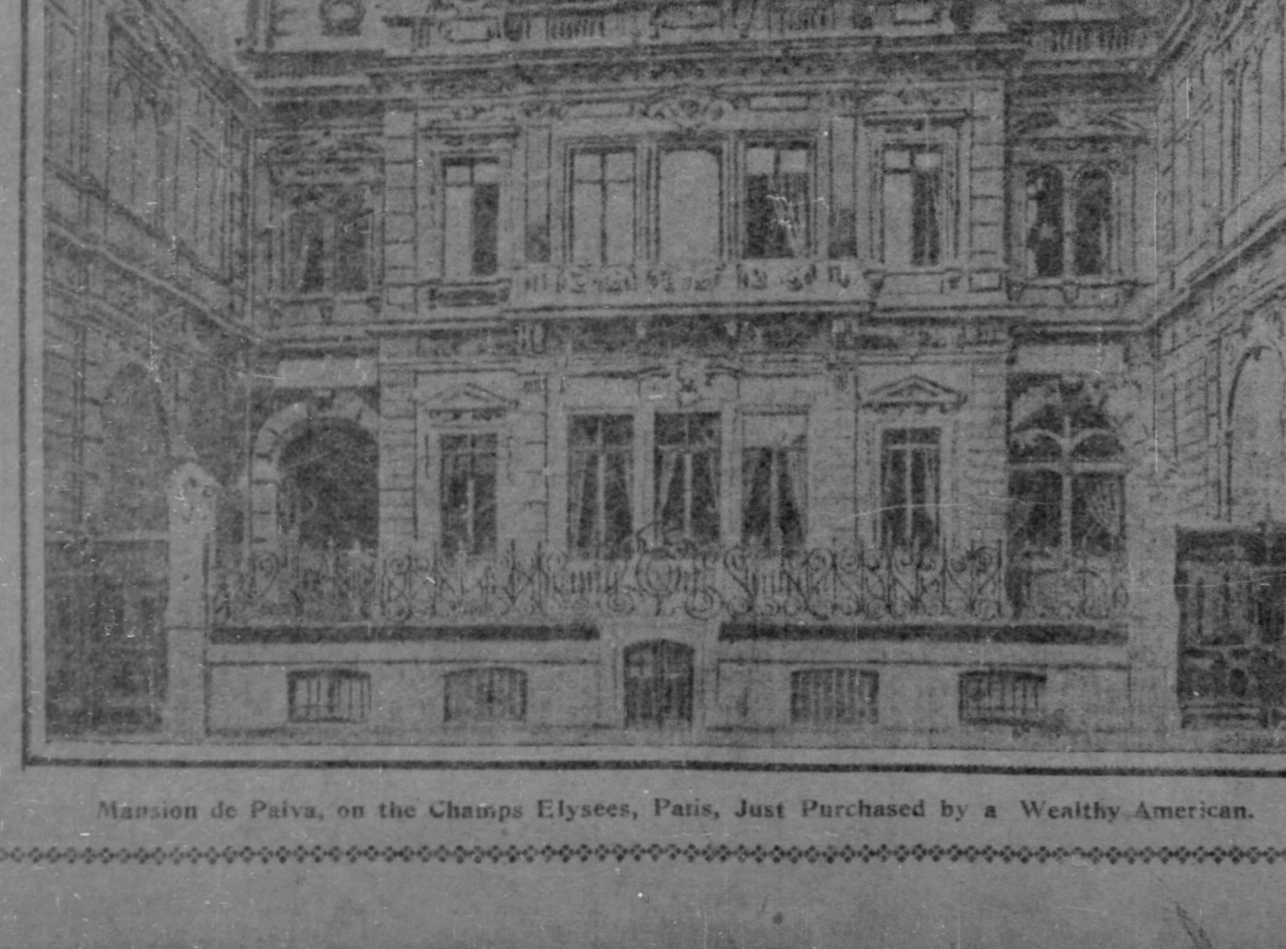
Startling Interior Decorations.

The house has not been famous so much for its architectural impressiveness as for the lavishness that is manifest in every detail of its interior finish and decoration. The ceiling of every room was frescoed by the greatest artists of the day; the walls were hung in the richest tapestries; the woodwork was invariably hidden in gold leaf; the floors were laid in mosaics of marble or rare woods; the fireplaces in each separate compartment, framed in massive bronze bas-reliefs, were surmounted by mantelpieces that were carved by the most eminent sculptors to be found in all Europe; and the doorknobs, gas fixtures, window-fasteners, etc., were all individual works of art, usually of massive bronze, and in one room were of solid gold. The furniture, too, was of a value as great as the standing debt of many a country.

The main stairway was of onyx, the steps being formed of some of the largest slabs ever taken from the mines, while the massive railing and balustrade were carved in solid blocks.

One of the most sumptuous features of the superb mansion was the bath room. The floor and walls were set in Deck faience. The tub was of onyx, lined with silver, and the three spigots capping it were of chiseled gold, in which were set rubies and turquoises forming the monogram of the mistress of the establishment.

It is said that the mural paintings and the statuary alone cost $300,000. In connection with these paintings and sculpture, a few singular circumstances are worthy of note. In every hall or compartment there are at least four oils, marbles or bronzes; nearly all these art works represent the more or less nude; and the marchioness' face or figure is said to be reproduced in nearly every painting or bit of statuary in the house.



Mansion de Paiva, on the Champs Elysees, Paris, Just Purchased by a Wealthy American.

PING-PONG IN THE HAREM.

Turkish Ladies Going In for the Fashionable Amusement, With Snow-Balling Interludes.

Ping-pong has become a great favorite in Turkish houses, where it is played with great zest by the ladies, who are delighted with a new amusement. The khedive of Egypt's mother, the khedivah, has set up a ping-pong table in her magnificent new palace on the Bosphorus and the ladies attached to her play every day. One great advantage they have is that there are swarms of little black slaves who pick up the balls and save them all trouble.

The khedivah had never seen snow in her life and remained in Constantinople to see it. The winter has been very mild and she was growing very disappointed, till one day a heavy fall came. She at once ordered out her carriage and drove through her park to have a good look. When she got home she sent out for large trays of snow with which she and her ladies made snowballs and pelted the little black slaves.

Honor for a Hen.

Gandersheim, a German village, has recently been "en fete." The occasion was the honoring of a hen which had laid its thousandth egg. Many of the houses were decorated with flags, says Tit Bits, while in the evening the proprietor of the hen entertained his friends at a supper, at which the principal dish was a gigantic omelet. The function was a splendid success and the health of the hen was drunk with great enthusiasm.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

Henry W. Grady, the "Leader of Leaders" in Creating the New South—Interesting Incidents in His Great Career.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THERE are very many men in the south yet living who rendered great service to their section and to the country by their earnest labors to create the new south that is now just entering upon a career of great prosperity, but it is not invidious to say that Henry W. Grady of Georgia was the "leader of leaders" in the struggle to advance the south to the acceptance of its new necessities and its new and greater destiny. The war left the south wedded to its old idols, and few of those who had survived the bloody conflict were prepared for the new duties which confronted them. The transformation was revolutionary and in conflict with the teachings and traditions of southern leadership and pride. The few southerners conspicuous in the battles of the war who took the advance step at an early day to accept the inexorable teachings of the war largely forfeited the affection and trust of the southern people.

Vice President Stephens of the Confederacy was among the first to teach the south the lesson it was forced to accept, but he did it with caution and maintained the love and confidence of the south. Longstreet was one of the few soldiers who appreciated the new conditions, but in accepting office under Grant at the beginning of his first administration Longstreet greatly impaired the strength of his position. I saw him in Washington when Grant surprised the country by nominating him as one of the custom house officers of New Orleans, and he spoke feelingly of the criticisms of his old friends, for whose cause he had offered his life and had abandoned it only when it was obvious to all that the southern confederacy was the great lost cause of American history. Ackerman, who served a brief period in the Grant cabinet; Mahone, who united with the Republicans as senator, and Mosby, who openly supported Grant's re-election and accepted a foreign appointment, carried little influence to liberalize the sentiment of the south in advancing it toward its new destiny.

Leader of the New South.

The man whose name must go into history as pre-eminently the leader in the creation of the new south is that of Henry Woodlin Grady of Georgia, who did more to advance the south in liberal and material progress and to make the best qualities of the south understood in the north, in the face of the great cloud of prejudice that prevailed, than any other single individual in all the insurgent states. He was only 11 years old when the war began, as he was born in Athens, Ga., April 24, 1850. His father fell at the head of his Confederate regiment in the charge of Petersburg in 1864. His mother devoted herself to his education and after graduating at the University of Georgia in 1868 he followed with a two-years' postgraduate course at the University of Virginia, thus completing his collegiate course in 1870, when just 20 years of age. Georgia, the empire state of the south, had greater resources at the close of the war than most of the rebellious commonwealths, and young Grady at once devoted himself to the great task of the liberal advancement of his state. He first established a newspaper at Rome, Ga., but in 1871 he located in Atlanta as the Georgia correspondent of the New York Herald and obtained a proprietary interest in the Atlanta Herald. In 1880 he became one of the proprietors of the Atlanta Constitution and soon made it one of the leading journals of the south.

Soon after Grady located in Atlanta I engaged him as general southern correspondent of the Philadelphia Times, and his contributions were among the best newspaper articles of that period. Although quite a young man in the profession, his articles exhibited careful study and unusual elegance of style. He rendered a special service, not only to the Times, but to the country, and to the correct history of the war by aiding Gen. Longstreet to prepare his first public defense of himself at Gettysburg. I was then publishing in the Weekly Times a series of war articles from the leading military men of the country, alternating weekly with contributions from northern and southern generals, and I was very anxious to have the then systematically suppressed issue between Lee and Longstreet at Gettysburg given to the public. Lee was dead and Longstreet was silent. Lee had made no accusation against Longstreet and Longstreet could not take note of the innuendoes which were flung upon him by the friends of Lee, practically charging him with the loss of the decisive battle of the war. I urged Longstreet to write on the subject, but he refused for the very plausible reason that he could not discuss the subject except in answer to responsible accusations against himself. Count de Paris had not then completed his history of the civil conflict, and he was exceedingly anxious to have the Lee-Longstreet dispute brought to the surface to enable him to write that chapter in historical truth.

Longstreet Lost Gettysburg.

I had met Col. Taylor, who had been adjutant general on Lee's staff when he was serving in the Richmond senate. He was thoroughly familiar with all of Lee's campaigns and naturally cherished a romantic attachment for his great chief. I asked him to write an article on the Gettysburg campaign without indicating any particular feature that should be discussed. I did not doubt that he would place the responsibility for the Gettysburg disaster upon Longstreet. He furnished the article, and for the first time a responsible accusation holding Longstreet to account for the Gettysburg disaster was given to the public. Longstreet was not only thus relieved of all obligation to silence, but he was fairly called upon to vindicate himself. Knowing Longstreet's lack of industrial habit, I instructed Grady to visit Longstreet at his home, remain with him until his answer was prepared, and to go personally to Richmond, New Orleans or any other part of the south to obtain any data that might be needed. Grady discharged his duty promptly and effectively. It required a week or more to have the article completed, and thus came Longstreet's first public defense of his movements at Gettysburg. The article presented in brief the statements given in his elaborate book, published a few years ago, in which he severely reflects upon Lee's direction of the Gettysburg battle, and clearly exhibits throughout its pages the fact that neither had entire respect for, or confidence in, the other. The Longstreet article called out a number of severe rejoinders, and Longstreet gave me a second article in vindication of himself. That controversy gave Count de Paris the information he needed, and, as he gratefully expressed it, enabled him to finish the work.

I did not meet Grady personally until he had been ten years in Atlanta, where he had most of the time been my chief southern correspondent. In 1880 or 1881, when on a visit to the south, I spent several days in Atlanta, and most of it in the enjoyable company of Grady. He was then only 30 years of age, but was the master spirit of his great state. He made governors and senators almost without dispute, chiefly because he never sought to advance himself politically and acted solely in the interests of Georgia. The first evening I spent with him I was startled at his minute information as to the vast resources of the south and the great and strange waste in southern products. At that time the propositions to use the by-products of cotton were new and generally rejected by cotton growers as the visionary ideas of fine spun theorists, but Grady had then mastered the whole subject and gave me in full detail the values which must soon be gathered from the by-products within a decade. The cotton seed was then almost entirely waste and today it furnishes nearly all of the so-called olive oil used by the country and when the oil is extracted the fiber of the seed is now converted into food for stock. He gave me my first insight into the deplorable waste in baling cotton and sending it to Fall River in the far north to be spun and woven. He said the baling, pressing and unbaling of the cotton diminished the value of the fiber 10 per cent, and that after paying transportation northward it had to be manufactured at a greater cost for labor than it could be manufactured in the midst of the cotton fields in the south. He had studied every variety of soil in the state, its adaptability to various crops and the profits which could be realized from their growth, and he enthusiastically predicted for Georgia that the next generation would see it the most prosperous state in the union. He accompanied me to all the prominent places of the capital, and every door was open to him with the heartiest welcome from the highest to the lowest official and he was tireless in his great work to impress upon them the advantages of progress in the development of the wealth of the south.

Georgia Depended Upon Grady.

I was frequently Grady's guest at his modest but thoroughly homelike cottage, and I recall one dinner occasion made up of a small circle of Grady's prominent personal friends, at which the situation of the south was discussed with a degree of frankness that was most refreshing to me. The guest of honor was Gov. Colquitt. Ex-Gov. Bullock and Col. Kimball, both Republican leaders—Bullock having been the only Republican governor of the state and Kimball had just been defeated as the Republican candidate for mayor of Atlanta by less than 100 majority—were among the guests. Political conditions, both state and national, were discussed without reserve between Gov. Colquitt and Grady, leading Democrats, and Bullock and Kimball, leading Republicans, and their general agreement as to state policy was somewhat a surprise to me. Bullock and Kimball were both engaged in large industrial enterprises, each having charge of a cotton mill, and they were thoroughly identified with the business interests of the state. At that time I did not meet any Atlanta prominent business Republicans who desired Republican control in the state administration, but they were heartily in accord with the national organization of the party. All had absolute confidence in Grady, and at that early day they had learned to look upon him as the one man upon whom they must chiefly depend for the advancement of the material interests of the state.

One of the guests on this occasion was a remarkably well preserved gentleman who had braved the blasts of over 80 winters with his mental faculties entirely unabated and in the enjoyment of excellent physical health. He had lived in Tennessee and had seen Jackson and Benton attend the cock fights with their chickens under their arms; was an intimate acquaintance of Sam Houston's, and knew his Tennessee wife intimately. He gave us the story of Houston's marriage, with all the details which led to the separation and the later marriage of the discarded wife to the man she loved, and with whom she lived a happy life, surrounded by her family of children. He was a man of culture, a keen observer and his manner carried absolute confidence in his expressions.

Entertained by Adams.

The most interesting feature of the delightful reminiscences he gave was an account of his graduation at Harvard in 1820. He was very ambitious to meet the elder Adams, who then lived in retirement at Quincy, and he and several of his southern fellow-students addressed a note to ex-President Adams asking permission to visit him before finally returning to their homes in the south. Adams responded by sending his coach and four to bring them to his home and treated them in the most princely manner. After spending a few hours with the veteran ex-president, who stood beside Jefferson in presenting the Declaration of Independence, they were sent back to Harvard in the same grand style, and they all carried with them during their lives the most grateful memories of that event. On his way home he halted at Washington for some days and had letters of introduction to Secretary Crawford of the cabinet, who received him with great kindness. Congress was then convulsed over the Missouri issue, and Secretary Crawford was profoundly impressed with the apprehension that the question would fail of adjustment and lead to secession and possibly to civil war. The compromise was finally successful, however, and he remained in Washington until the passage of the bill admitting Missouri on the terms of compromise. There was universal rejoicing at the peaceful solution of the first great struggle over the slavery question, and he started the next morning on his way south. When the stage halted at Charlottesville for dinner he was gratified by meeting at the table ex-President Jefferson, ex-President Madison and Chief Justice Marshall, and had the pleasure of communicating to them the first news of the passage of the Missouri compromise. It is needless to say that they were greatly delighted; and he had a brief and very agreeable acquaintance with the three great fathers of the republic.

Political Master of the State.

In all my varied acquaintance with public men I have never met anyone who was such an entirely supreme political master of the state as was Henry W. Grady at the time I visited him, and it continued until his untimely death before he reached his 40th year. He was a man of the kindliest nature, and saved many of the bruised reeds of war by helping them to positions that gave them a livelihood. His mastery was not only generally accepted, but it was pointed to with pride by the great mass of the people, high and low. When Gen. Gordon resigned from the senate, tempted by the hope of fortune in speculation and failed to realize his expectations, Grady made him governor of the state, and he performed the same kind offices for Colquitt and Stephens. He was not followed as are political masters of modern politics because he possessed accidental power, but he was followed because he was regarded as the one man of the state of supreme ability, who most unselfishly directed the political policy of the great commonwealth. He then overshadowed all the editorial forces of the south, as his paper brought him not only eminent distinction in his profession, but what he regarded as ample fortune that enabled him to give generous assistance to many of the needy.

An indication of the impoverished condition of the south is given in the fact that when Colquitt, who was known as the "fighting parson" of the confederate army, was elected gevornor in 1876 he came to the capital to be inaugurated clad in the best suit he could afford, but in Grady's judgment it was not appropriate to so important an occasion, and he promptly furnished the new governor with a suitable costume in which to accept the high honor of chief magistrate. When Colquitt retired from the governorship by Grady's influence he was elected to the senate, and at the end of his first term, and within a year of Grady's death, Grady had to make an exhaustive effort to prevent the legislature from electing himself over Colquitt. The leader who is capable of such sacrifice could well command the affections of the people of his state. Grady was then only 38 years of age, and better equipped for a senatorial career than any man in Georgia, but he was devoted to the old warrior, who would have been consigned to poverty and helplessness, and he peremptorily forbade his own election.

Won Fame in a Single Day.

Grady was little known in the north outside of journalistic circles until 1886, when he was invited to attend the annual banquet of the New England society of New York city. It was known that he was a capable speaker, a man of liberal southern views and one of the progressive young men of the south, but his eloquent address startled the New Englanders and led them up to the highest enthusiasm. Never before had they given such a welcome to an orator at an annual banquet. He spoke for the south and for the north; he was manly, patriotic and chivalric in every expression, and his speech was published in whole or in part in nearly every leading journal of the north. In a single day Henry W. Grady was created throughout the north the foremost man of the south, and thereafter his name was ever lisped in the north with honest praise. He was at once recognized as an orator of national fame, and later he addressed the Texas state fair on the problem of the south before 25,000 people. He addressed the University of Virginia on "Centralization," and his last, one of his greatest deliverances, was in December, 1889, only a few weeks before his death, to the Merchants' association of Boston, who hailed him as the "National Pacificator." It is only just to say that Grady was then the acknowledged national orator on the relations of the two sections which had emerged from civil war. He was tireless in his work to advance his city and state, was one of the foremost men in the southern Chautauqua scheme, in promoting the Atlanta exposition, in erecting the Y. M. C. A. building at Atlanta and in establishing a home for helpless confederate veterans. I doubt whether in our history since the civil war any other man has equaled Grady in attaining national respect and affection and in accomplishing substantial usefulness to both north and south, and to him is the new south of today, now so rich in promise, more indebted than to any other score of all the eminently useful men of that section.

Grady was one of the most delightful of all the many southern men I have met, and maintained proverbial southern hospitality in the most generous way. He was of medium size, compactly built, with a round, smooth face that beamed with intelligence and every generous attribute of humanity, and his home was the altar where his sweetest affections were ever called out. Had he lived he certainly would have written the most illustrious record of any of his southern associates, but on December 23, 1889, before he had reached his 40th year, the grim messenger came, and one of the noblest, sweetest and bravest of all the men of the south or, indeed, of any section, passed across the dark river.

BJINKS TACKLES GOLF

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"The latest forces which the ordinary man wastes in this life is something so appalling that it makes a person shiver with horror to contemplate."

"Have you lost something, dear?" asked the charming creature opposite, peeping around the coffee urn as she passed a pretty hand over the sugar bowl.

"I seem to have lost my speech, that's all. It's enough to bankrupt a man's mental energies to stand by and see so much of nature's forces going to seed, plainly speaking."

"You seem to keep right on growing all the time, pet. Only last week I had to put a V-shaped affair in your last vest."

"That's the nigger in the woodpile, by gravy! I'm growing so rapidly in various directions that I expect to be covered all over soon with V-shaped patchwork. Pretty soon I'll look just like a South African map with a V here and there to show what portions of that part of the earth the British gods of war, marmalade, canned biscuit and tea possess out of the wreck. In time man will be able to insert a V-shaped affair in his skull so as to give his brain a chance to expand."

"Pretty good, dear, but a little bit strained. There was a time when your funny remarks were O. K., but ——"

"Well, make it two lumps, my sweet little gentle violet, and let her go at that. To the cups." And after the good old soul had sipped a while he suddenly lifted his spoon, laid down a lump of sugar by his plate, then he gave the lump a swipe with the spoon—but missed it and sent the soft boiled egg flying.

"I think, pet, your skull needs a little curtailment; don't you? Your mental powers are getting too frisky for comfort," returned the gentle matron, as she removed the remains of the egg from her dress front.

"As usual, I've made a mess of it."

"Not to mention making a mess of me. There. I know it was all a mistake. Now, tell me what is the true meaning of your wanting to play baseball at the table?"

"I'm real sorry, dear, I made such a fool stroke. I meant to make a hole——"

"And covered the whole of my dress front instead."

"Good heavens! such wit as yours lying dormant, too! Ah, if the world only knew of your vein of wit!"

"The world would tap it, eh? So glad the world doesn't know. I detest being bored," she yawned as she looked the old chap in the eye. He felt a chill, creeping sensation pass down his backbone. Has he been living with so much genuine fun all his married life, and without knowing it? But he saw she was bound to drag his secret out, and he put on a brave front and said:

"My brain is doing too much work for the good of my physical condition."

"I think just the opposite, dear. Your physical proportions are outgrowing your mental capacity. You are growing so stout that pretty soon your head will look like a crabapple upon a sack of wool."

"Wh-at! I've got a head!"

"So has a pin! More Coffee?"

Silence lapsed for two entire minutes; then Mrs. B. saw that her old darling felt a bit sore, and she said:

"Forgive and forget."

"But it was such a pointed ——"

"Like a pin. There, there! I'll not do it again, my love. But what have you upon your mind? Recollect, there are no secrets between us, darling."

How could he resist the alluring glances, the rosy lips, and the tender tones? He didn't.

"The whole thing is this: There is so much power within my makeup, both physical and mental, that I am going to get rid of some of it."

"You hate hard work."

"But golf is play."

Mrs. B. gave him one glance, then covered her face—and whether it was laughter or weeping that followed Bjinks could not say. He could only sit there with both hands upon the table, leaning forward with pop-out eyes. Will she never cease? But the gurgling, the hysterical hitches and rippling of noise continued for a while. Then she removed the napkin; the face told nothing, but the tears streaming from the eyes told merriment or sorrow? The old man couldn't tell—nor did she explain.

"Humph! Funny or sad, eh? Can't a man toss off some of his latent force without getting the merry ha-ha of laughter?"

"On the contrary, it was the dismal shriek of sad, bitter despair, you poor pet you. So you are going into golf?"

"I've said it."

"Clothes and all?"

"The suit I'll wear home from the office this afternoon. Oh, you needn't shy any of your sarcasm at me! I reckon I've got a form that almost any sort of a costume would adorn."

"I agree with you. Well, if you can face the world in a golf suit I suppose I can bear the ordeal."

She brushed her lips across his left eyebrow as he stepped from the hall door and went muttering down the street:

"I'll show her. I'll show her that a man of good and ample proportions looks better than a ramrod sort of a chap in a golf costume. I'll show her, by gravy!"

When Bjinks started for home rigged out in his wonderful and fearful array of golf affairs he stepped into the store of his bosom friend and said:

"My dear old boy, you and I use to sleep in the same bed, eat pie with the same knife, swim in the same hole and read from the same dime novel away back in the good days of sweet childhood. Tell me candidly, and I want the truth from you the same as I'd give it to you—am I a fit object to be seen? Look me over carefully, study every point—back, front and side. Am I a fit object to be seen in these togs?"

"Stand back a little. Oh, now walk down to the other end of the store—there, now turn your face toward me. You are great in them, old man. Come nearer and—say, do my eyes deceive me? Are you just the least bandy-legged?"

"That's a nefarious lie, and you——"

"I see; your legs are O. K., after all. It was the light or some sort of an optical delusion, after all. It seems to me you must weigh a ton."

"Another nefarious lie; only 279 pounds. But, now, tell me as an old friend—am I really and truly a fit object to be seen?"

"Well, I should say so! Your wife will be delighted with the effect. Good day."

"Humph! I thought Jones could give me the proper steer. His judgment was always first-class. I flatter myself that I'm a burst of glory in this red coat and these short pants; not to say anything about those darling golf socks with roll-over cuffs. O hang it! I wonder how those socks do look? Never knew how stout I was before. Still, I'll astonish my wife. What a sweet creature she is. I'll get the clubs and balls and go on tomorrow. Ah! there she is."

"Oh, Mr. Bjinks, you look too lovely for anything. Stand still, don't move. I want to take your picture. Oh, thanks."

"I certainly impress the children. Dear little innocent souls!"

"Please let me take your picture, too dear Mr. Bjinks. Please stand sideways. Your coat sticks out so nice in front. Oh, thank you."

"Coat sticks out? Line of beauty and curve of grace, I suppose. Children are so innocent——"

"Dear Mr. Bjinks, I want to take your picture, too. Please turn around. My! what pretty stockings and how small you do look! Oh, thank you."

And for one whole block Bjinks was halted and focussed by every kid in the neighborhood. Cameras to right of him, in front of him, behind him.

"I certainly impress the innocent little dears, bless their hearts! Well, my dear, what do you think—no, I really must refuse to be taken any more." The walk in front of his house was crowded with more camera fiends. They insisted, and to please the dears he posed upon the steps with his feet far apart, his cap on the side of his head and his hands jammed into his pockets. The rattling volley of snaps that followed fell upon his ears pleasantly, for it showed that he was appreciated.

When he and his wife went in she said:

"Pet, you look charming. I never saw a more striking creation in all my life. I don't wonder that all the children were mad to take your picture."

"Glad you're disappointed."

"Disappointed?"

"Yes; you thought I'd look like a fright or a circus bill. I say I'm glad you're disappointed."

"But I am not disappointed."

"Well, I'm satisfied if you are. I'll begin practicing the game in a couple of days. You'll be proud of your old boy yet; see if you don't."

The next day when he came to dinner he found a little booklet by his plate. He opened it and gave a gasp. He turned the leaves over and gasped more. He almost fell off his chair in horror as he went through the array of fearful and wonderful to see photos of himself in various poses.

"Dear—do—did—am I such a fright, after all?"

"Cameras never lie."

"Do I look like the jack of spades in that costume?"

"Worse; you look like a perfect nightmare. Even the children saw how grotesque an affair you were."

"And they didn't do this because I looked pretty and nice and all that?"

"They did it because you looked so funny to them, that's all."

"That settles it. To the ragman with this golf costume—and the devil take the chap who urged me to try golf. Two lumps."

Freaks of Flora

The Rose of Jericho.

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE MORE is learned of the extent of the world, and the life upon it, the greater becomes the wonder at the miraculous methods nature adopts to equalize her powers from end to end of the globe.

Suppose the tourist to wander down the valley of the Dead sea, in far away Judea. All about is the dearth of the desert; all around the rising, wiggling worms of heat, the thirst of ages, never quenched, never to be quenched, as long as the sun is hot and hung in the blue heavens. The pilgrim thinks that he has come into a place where nothing could grow, nothing could withstand the parching heat of the sun, or the wasting airs from the deserts.

But suddenly he comes upon a strange, lichen-like plant, all withered and mummified, perhaps for years!

And the tourist thinks that this is a relic of moister days of these barren sand drifts—perhaps a time when the Dead sea was clear and kind with her waters, spreading them out over the land for the sip of the flowers, and the beverage of the prowling desert animals.

Then the pilgrim takes the withered lump to some well in an oasis of the desert. "I will wash this strange plant, and study it the more minutely."

And he does as he says. But when the water touches it, it begins to expand! The withered petals open; the shrunken branches open out and grow lifelike with greenness and vigor!

And behold! ere long beneath the pilgrim's touch, and under the wonder of his eyes, there is blooming before him a curious flower—the "resurrection plant—the rose of Jericho!"

Once the pilgrim has become acquainted with this strange plant he will come across it often in his journeys through Judea, Egypt, Arabia and Southern Persia.

The resurrection plant or the rose of Jericho, the botanists call anastatica, from the Greek word meaning "to stand up," or to "arise," hence the term resurrection plant. It is a popular belief among many that the flower comes into full bloom at Christmas and remains expanded till Easter, symbolic of the resurrection of the Saviour. Whatever its powers, it is coveted by all pilgrims that visit the Holy Land. Hence the natives gather it extensively, send it to Jerusalem, where it is sold to tourists in large quantities.

As "familiarity breeds contempt," Robley D. is liable to turn up his nose at the prince.

Triolet.

The winds bring me the memory of you,
The orchard scent of spring is in the air.
How softly am I bathed, made white anew!
The winds bring me the memory of you,
And waft away the dust of days untrue.
Till lo! your image lies uncovered there.
The winds bring me the memory of you,
The orchard scent of spring is in the air.
—Edward Broderick in Smart Set.

STAMPEDING IN THE KLONDIKE

By H. ALLEN HORNBY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THIRTY thousand insane people, men and women, "milled" about the little spit at the mouth of the Skaguay river in the summer of 1897, straining every nerve to reach the Klondike gold fields.

In three months more than 6,000 horses had fallen dead on the mountainsides of the White pass, and the recorder of the great hereafter alone knows how many human beings had answered to their names in the shadowy land and had registered from Alaska during those strenuous days. We know that more than 80 men lost their lives in one day under a snowslide, and scores of others went out into the storms upon the mountains who were never seen again.

That was the first of the Alaskan stampedes—there was something behind it, for the gold was coming out of the magic Klondike to dazzle the eye and unbalance the mind.

Dreams of Avarice.

Since that time the Alaska "stampede" has been a philosophy—an ethical thing, one of the curiosities of humanity. One sees 10,000 cattle tearing across the plains unconscious, of everything save the necessity to run. But there is something behind that—a sniff if the air, an intuition has told the brutes of an approaching blizzard and they start, then run, then stampede to leave behind a personal danger. And we say, "How stupid!"

"Sell what you have at Dawson for what you can get—or give it away, and come here as quick as the Lord will let you! I have enough for us all for the rest of our lives. This beats anything ever dreamed of. Hit the trail at once, and bring some grub!"

This letter was brought into Dawson in April, 1900, by Auditor Menzies of the Alaskan Commercial Company, one of the two great concerns of the far north, and was addressed to two sons of a man who had gone into the Koyukuk "diggings" the fall before. Mr. Menzies had just got in from there by dog team, having visited the company's posts from St. Michaels to Dawson to determine what supplies were wanted for the coming open season.

What Menzies Had Seen.

Personally Mr. Menzies had very little to say about the great reported strike, excepting that he had been in the camp, and would advise his company to send a boatload of supplies in on the first water to the head of navigation on the Koyukuk. To his intimate friends he admitted that he had visited the claims all along the creeks of the diggings, and that everybody had gold, though they had had to thaw their ground in pans on the stoves, and wash the dirt with water from the snows, as they had not had a mining season since the strike was made.

Mr. Menzies was honest in all he said, and he actually had seen all he told about, including good-sized "pokes" of gold, gold in tin cans, in cracker boxes, in coffee pots, in old hats, old "breeches" legs and in every other place imaginable, for every mother's son in the camp had been "grub staked" to his winter's outfit by Santa Claus Bettels, the company's agent at Bergman.

Those were all the essentials that went to make up the greatest "stampede" Alaska has ever seen, since it involved a trip of 2,000 miles at the very worst season of the year, when the ice was liable to go out, and when the traveling was extremely dangerous.

In Need of Food.

I was one of the stampeders—a part of the madly rushing herd. I have already told of some of the hardships of that terrible trip. My expedition was the first to arrive at the new diggings—indeed, only two other parties got there at all out of 500 people that started. We were warmly received by some former friends, one of the first men we met being the father of the two boys, and the writer of the letter already quoted. He was without provisions, or the means to buy any. There was not a dollar or "an ounce" of gold in his miserable shack. He wore no more pretentious apparel than the rags in which we were clothed, and for a month he had lived by "rustling" for fish in the ice and for game on the hills. Everyone of the hundred or more men in the camp was in the same condition, and for our few pounds of provisions we were offered the most fabulous prices—"on bed rock"—that is, on the faith of the clean-up to come in the spring.

We had not balked at the terrors of the trip, but we did balk at "bed rock" pay for our stuff. We had some things, however, that the miners had to have, and two of the old-timers went up and down the "crick" to borrow enough money to buy our tobacco at the reasonable price of $10 per pound. They had succeeded after two days in collecting $90, and that was the sum total of the available wealth of the wonderful "diggings."

Offers an Explanation.

"Well, you see it was like this," said he of the letter, in reply to my indignant question. "Bettels let us have our outfits last fall as long as the store had anything. If we didn't make a strike this winter, the 'A. C.' Company wouldn't send a boat up in the spring, and we'd be without grub next winter, so we had to make a strike, and we done it. Did Menzies tell you about it?"

And the old fellow laughed a quiet, deep chuckle of grim satisfaction.

"Yes, but Menzies saw the gold here," I persisted: "and then about that letter to your boys?"

"Well, o' course Menzies saw the gold. They wouldn't a been no strike if he hadn't a seen the gold. I tell you you've got to show people nowadays or they won't believe you.. You see there was a feller come in here last fall to start a saloon and, besides a lot of whisky he brought $3,500 in Dawson dust. So we jes' borrowed the dust to show Menzies. O' course $3,500 wan't no money to scare Menzies, but it was a heap more'n that before he seen the last of it," and the speaker indulged in another chuckle before he continued:

"The first claim he struck the owner showed him about $3,000 in dust in a tomato can. Course he had to set a while and get warm. One of the boys went on ahead to the claim above, to tell 'em they was visitors comin' and by the time Menzies got there with Bettels, who was showin' him around, the tomato can was changed to a gold pan with some different nuggets on top.

Keep Up the Joke.

"So the boys kep' up the little joke from claim to claim, sometimes usin' a 'poke,' sometimes an old hat, sometimes an old breeches leg—most anything will do to hold gold in, you know, and it looks so keerless like—as though you had plenty of it, to throw it around loose that way.

"So Menzies told you he saw plenty of gold, did he? That's right; he seen it. But, say! It like to a busted the camp to pay that there saloon feller for the nuggets we give to Menzies. 'Course, if Menzies admired a nugget, there wan't nothin' fer it but for the owner of the dust to be generous and insist on him takin' it. Yes, we settled with the saloonkeeper and give him back full weight, but it like to a cleaned out the camp to do it.

"And so Menzies said he saw—well, well!"

Then came that diabolical chuckle again, that to us, who had come 2,000 miles on that kind of a strike—sounded like the laugh of satan over a lost soul.

"What about that letter to the boys?" repeated the old man, when I had asked the question. "Oh, well, I've been in here two years now, and I wanted to see the boys anyway, and I knew why they wouldn't lose their heads and give away anything. And then, you know, I sent that letter out by Menzies. He knew what I wrote—I tell you, you got to do things proper if you want to win. I sent another letter out by Menzies to my partner at Eagle, but Menzies didn't know what was in that one. I told my partner to follow Menzies to Dawson and tell the boys not to do anything foolish, and I don't look for 'em—leastways, not till I write another letter. And so Menzies"—and then came that exasperating chuckle again.

Grub for the Camp.

As soon as the ice went out of the Yukon the A. C. Company, on Menzies's recommendation, sent a steamer up the Koyukuk loaded to the guards, and thousands of men and women went up in a dozen steamers. The strike had "made good" and the following winter the camp had grub.

That stampede, however, was worked on a "shoe string," in the vernacular of the north—that is, it cost nothing—and hence was one of the most masterful pieces of "business" ever known in the country. But it was fully justified, in the morals of the north, on the score that it was engineered in the interest of the "development of the country," a term excusing almost any sort of moral obliquity in that land of primitive virtue.

Other stampedes have been far more elaborately planned, and executed in a "community of interests" fashion, embracing a dozen "horny-handed miners" in the pot. A case in point was the famous Big Salmon strike of 1898. A Canuck, whose name need not be mentioned, because it isn't fair to follow a man into jail, the grave or merited obscurity, had been appointed to office in the Big Salmon district. He evidently knew the old love song ending with "find a way to make it." So he gathered together a few of the miners who had not found gold anywhere, had some of them get grub and camp on the trail at intervals leading to the Big Salmon from both directions.

Letters That Deceived.

Plenty of blank forms of "record" and "location notice" blanks were laid in, a hotel was improvised out of a big tent with log walls and pole bunks, grub was got together at much expense, and then the inevitable letters were written to "partners" or brothers at Skagway, Dawson and way points. Some of these letters were written on birch bark, some on old envelopes, and some on the margin of newspapers.

But the sense of all was the same: "Come at once. Don't wait for anything—enough here for everybody—gold will be as cheap as lead before we get this camp exhausted—bring grub," etc., etc.

Fast dog teams were pressed into service, and their drivers, tearing in both directions from the strike, had only time to whisper to one or two confidential friends, deliver a letter to some other man's friend, then tear on in a halo of mystery.

In six hours men and women were on the trail. A thousand people left Skagway in one day. Dogs went from $10 for a good malamoot up to $200 for an outside "quitter."

Women donned men's apparel, got under a pack and joined the stampede. The trails were lined with people. Dog teams, horse sleds, single men, men in groups, men with women, two or three men driving one dog, men pulling their own sleds, and women pulling theirs—all under the highest tension of nerve and muscle—were in the mad melee.

Harvest for Schemers.

A few who had been nearest the strike when the alarm was sounded got there, say there was nothing and started back. What if they did tell the others there was nothing to it! They had probably got claims and were going out for more grub, and were afraid the newcomers would jump their claims. All had to see for themselves.

It was late in the spring and the ice was rotting. Before some of them got there, and before any had got back, the ice had gone out, "grub" was gone and there was a wild scramble to beat starvation. But thousands of claims were recorded at so much per record, those who were "in on it" had fed, rested and stimulated the stampeders; and so, after all, the Big Salmon strike was a success.

There is scarcely a day that has not a stampede record in Alaska. Two have been justified—that to Dawson in '97 and that to Nome in '99. But the success of the stampede depends upon the degree of art employed in suppressing the news.

Colonel Sterett Relates Marvels

Wolfville Stories

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
(Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"As I asserts frequent," observed the Old Cattleman, the while delicately pruning the end of a perfecto, preparatory to smoking the same, "the funds of information, gen'ral an' speshul, which Col. William Greene Sterett packs about, would freight a eight-mule team. It's even money which of 'em saveys the most, him or Doc Peets. For myse'f after careful study, I inclines to the theory that Col. Sterett's knowledge that a-way is the widest, while Peets' is the most exact. Both is college gents; an' yet they differs as to the valyoo of sech sem'naries. The colonel coppers colleges, while Peets plays 'em to win.

"'Which them temples of learnin',' says the colonel, 'is a heap ornate; but they don't make good.' This yere is doubted by Peets.

"One evenin' Dan Boggs, who's allers tantalizin' 'round askin' questions—it looks like a sleepless cur'osity is nacherlly proned into Danropes at Peets concernin' this topic:

"'Whatever do they teach in colleges, Doc?' asks Dan.

"'They teaches all of the branches,' retorts Peets.

"'An' none of the roots,' adds Col. Sterett, 'as a cunnin' Yank remarks on a o'casion plumb sim'lar.'

"No, the colonel an' Peets don't go lockin' horns in these differences. Both is a mighty sight too well brought up for that; moreover, they don't allow to set the camp no sech examples. They entertains too high regyards for each other to take to pawin' about pugnacious, verbal or otherwise.

"Still, as I states yeretofore, the colonel's information is as wide flung as a buzzard's wing. Thar's mighty few mysteries he ain't framed up to elooc'date. An' from time to time, accordin' as the colonel's more or less in licker, he shore enlightens Wolfville on a multitoode of matters. Which the colonel is a profound educational inflooence; that's whatever!

"It's one evenin' an' the moon is swingin' high in the bloo-black heavens an' looks like a gold doorknob to the portals of the eternal beyond. Texas Thompson fixes his eyes tharon plenty meditative an' pensive, an' then he wonders:

"'Do you-all reckon now that folks is livin' thar?'

"'Whatever do you think yourse'f, colonel?' says Enright, sort o' passin' the conundrum over to the editor of the Coyote. 'Do you think thar's folks on the moon?'

"'Do I think thar's folks on the moon?' repeats the colonel, as ca'mly confident as a club flush. 'I don't think; I knows.'

"'Whichever is it, then?' asks Dan Boggs, whose ha'r already begins to bristle, he's that inquisitive. 'Simply takin' a ignorant shot in the dark that a-way, I says "No." That moon shore looks like a mighty lonesome loominary to me.'

"'Jest the same,' retorts the colonel, an' he's a lot dogmatic, 'that planet's infested with people. An' if some gent will recall the errant fancies of the barkeep, Black Jack, to a sense of dooty, I'll onfold on you-alls how I knows.

"'It's when I'm crowdin' 20,' goes on the colonel, followin' the ministrations of Black Jack, 'an' I'm romancin' about the meetropo'is of Looeyville. I've been sellin' a passel of runnin' hosses, an' as I rounds up a full peck of doubloons for the 14 I'm disposin' of I'm feelin' too contentedly cunnin' to live. It's evenin' an' the moon is shinin' same as now. I jest pays six bits for my supper at the Galt house, an' lights a 10-cent seegyar—Oh! I had the bridle off all right!—an' I'm squanderin' leesurely along the street, when I encounters a party who's ridin' herd on one of these yere telescopes, the same being' organized an' p'inted at the efulgent moon. Gents, she's shorely a giant spy glass, that instrument is; bigger an' longer than the smokestack of any steamboat between Looeyville an' New Orleans. She's swung on a pa'r of shears; each stick a c'ar 90-foot of Noorway pine. As I goes pirootin' by this yere gent with the telescope pipes briskly up.

"'"Take a look at the moon?" he asks.

"'"No," I replies, wavin' him off plumb haughty, for that bag of doubloons has done puffed me up some. "No, I don't take no interest in the moon."

"'As I'm comin' back, mebbe it's a hour later, this astronomer is still swingin' an' rattlin' with the queen of night. He pitches his lariat ag'in; an' now he fastens.

"'"You-all better take a look," he says; "they're havin' the time of their c'reers up thar."

"'"Whatever be they doin'?" I asks, comin' to a pause.

"'"Tellin' wouldn't do no good," says this savant; "it's one of them rackets a gent has to see to savey."

"'"What's the ante?" I asks, for the fires of my cur'osity begins to burn.

"'"Four bits! An' considerin' the onusual doin's goin' for'ard, it's cheaper than corn whisky."

"'No; I don't stand dallyin' round, tryin' to beat this philosopher down in his price. That ain't my style. When I'm ready to commit myse'f to a enterprise I merely butts my way in an' no delays. Tharfore, when this gent names four bits, I onpouches the dinero an' prepares to take a astronomic peek.

"'"How long do I gaze for four bits?" I asks, battin' my right eye to get it in shape.

"'"Go as far as you likes," retorts the philosopher; "thar's no limit."

"'Gents,' says the colonel, pausin' to renew his Valley Tan, while Dan an' Texas an' even Old Man Enright hitches their cha'rs a bit nearer, the interest is that intense; 'gents, you-all should have took a squint with me through them lenses. Which, if you enjoys said privileges, you can gamble Dan an' Texas wouldn't be camped 'round here tonight, exposin' their ignorance an' lettin' fly croodo views concernin' astronomy. That telescope actooaly brought the moon plumb into Kaintucky; brought her within the reach of all. You could stretch to her with your hand, she's that clost.'

"'But is thar folks thar?' says Dan, who's excited a whole lot by the colonel's disclosures. 'Board the kyard, colonel, an' don't hold us in suspense.'

"'Folks!' returns the colonel. 'Which I wishes I has two-bit pieces for every one of 'em! The face of that orb is fa'rly pestered with folks! She teems with life; ant-hills on a busy day means desertion by compar'son. That's thousands an' thousands of people, mobbin' about indiscrim'nate; I sees 'em as near an' plain as I sees Dan.'

"'An' whatever be they doin'?' asks Dan.

"'They're pullin' off a hoss race,' says the colonel, lookin' steady in Dan's eye. 'An' you hears me! I never sees sech bettin' in my life, neither.'

"Nacherally we-all feels refreshed with these experiences of Col. Sterett's, for as Enright observes, it's by virchoo of jest sech casooal chunks of information that a party rounds out a eddication.

"'It ain't what a gent learns in schools,' says Enright, 'that broadens him an' stiffens his mental grip; it's knowledge like this yere moon story from trustworthy sources that augments him an' fills him full. Go on, colonel, an' onload another marvel or two. You-all must shore have witnessed a heap!'

"'Them few sparse facts touchin' the moon,' returns Col. Sterett, 'cannot be deemed wonders in any proper sense. They're merely interestin' details which any gent gets onto who brings science to his aid. But usin' the word "wonders," I does once blunder upon a mir'cle which still waits to be explained. That's a shore-enough marvel! An' to this day all I can state is that I sees it with these yere eyes.

"'Let it roll!' says Texas Thompson. 'That moon story prepares us for any yarn.'

"'Texas,' observes the colonel, a heap severe, 'I'd hate to feel that your observations that a-way is the jeerin' offspring of distrust.'

"'Me distrust!' replies Texas, plenty hasty to squar' himse'f. 'I'd as soon think of distrustin' that Laredo divorce of my former he'pmeet! An' as the sheriff drives off two hundred head of my cattle by way of alimony, I deems the fact of that sep'ration as fixed beyond cavil. No, colonel, you has my fullest confidence. Which I'd go doubtin' the evenhanded jestice of Cherokee's faro game quicker than distrustin' you.'

"'An' I'm present to say,' returns the Colonel mighty complacent, 'that I looks on them assurances as plumb complimentary. To show which I onhesitatin'ly reels off that mystifyin' eepisode to which I adverts.

"'I'm only a child, but I retains my impressions of this wonder as sharpcut an' cl'ar as though she happens yesterday. It's a time when one of these legerdemain sharps pastes up his bills in our village an' lets on he'll give a show in Liberty Hall on the comin' Saturday evenin'. An' gents, to simply read of the tricks he threatens to perform would be enough to loco you! Besides, thar's a picture of Satan, black an' fiery an' frightful, where he's he'pin' this gifted person to foist said mir'cles upon the age. I don't exaggerate none when I asserts that the moment our village gets its eye on these three-sheets, it comes to a dead halt.

"'Old Squar' Alexanders is the war chief of the hamlet, an' him an' the two other selectmen sort o' c'llects themse'fs over their toddies, an' canvasses whether they perimts this wizard to give his fiendish exhibition in our midst. They has it pro and con until the thirteenth drink, when Squar' Alexanders, who's agin the wizard, brings the others to his views; an' as they staggers forth from the tavern, it's the yoonanimous decision to bar that impendin' Satan-aided show.

"'"Witches, wizards, elves, gnomes, bull-beggars, fiends an' devils is debarred the Bloo Grass Country," says Squar' Alexanders, speakin' for himse'f an' his fellow selectmen, "an' they're not goin' to be allowed to hold their black an' sulphurous mass meetin's yere."

"It comes Saturday evenin' an' the necromancer is in the tavern eatin' his supper. Shore! he looks like common folks at that! Squar' Alexanders is waitin' for him in the bar. When he shows up, carelessly pickin' his teeth, it's mebby half a hour before the show. Squar' Alexanders don't fritter away no time, but rounds up the wizard for a powwow.

"'"Thar's no show which has Satan for a silent partner goin' to cut itse'f loose in this village," says Squar' Alexanders.

"'"What's this talk about Satan?" responds the Wizard. "I don't savey no more about Satan than I does about you."

"'"Look at them bills," says Squar' Alexanders, an' he p'ints to where one is hangin' on the barroom wall. It gives a picture, too, of the foul fiend, with pitchfork, spear-head tail, fire eyes an' all; the same bein' of pecooliar excellence. "Whatever do you call that?"

"'"That's a bluff," says the Wizard. "If Kentucky don't get tangled up with Satan until I imports him to her fertile shores, you cimmarons may regyard yourse'fs as saved."

"'"Be you-all goin' to do the sundry deeds you sets forth in the programs?" asks Squar's Alexanders, after a pause.

"'"Which I shorely be," say the Wizard, "an' if I falls down or fails, you can call me a ab-litionist."

"'"Then all I has to say is this," returns Squar' Alexanders; "no gent could do them feats an' do 'em on the level. You'd have to have the he'p of demons to pull 'em off. An' that brings us back to my first announcement; an' stranger, your show don't go."

"'At this the Wizard lets on he's lost patience with Squar' Alexanders an' declares he won't discuss with him no more. Also, he gives it out cold that, Satan or no Satan, he'll begin to deal his game at 8 o'clock.

"'"Very well!" rejoins Squar' Alexanders. "Since you refooses to be warned, I shall shore instruct the constable to collar you on the steps of Liberty hall." As he says this Squar' Alexanders p'ints across to Chet Kishler, who's the constable, where he's restin' himse'f in front of Baxter's store. This yere Chet is a giant an' clost onto eight foot high. It's a warm evenin', an' as the Wizard glances over at Chet he notices how that offishul is lazily fannin' himse'f with a barn door which he done lifted off he hinges for that coolin' purpose. The Wizard don't say nothin', but he does turn a mite pale; he sees with half a eye that Satan himse'f would be he'pless once Chet gets his two paws on him. However, he assoomes that he's out to give the show as per schedoole.

"'It's makin' towards eight when the Wizard lights a seegyar, drinks four fingers of Willow rum an' goes p'intin out for Liberty hall. Chet gets up, hangs the barn door back on its hinges an' sa'nters after. Squar' Alexanders has posted Chet as to his dooties, an' his orders is to c'llect the necromancer, if he offers to enter the hall. That's how the cavalcade lines up: First, the Wizard; 20 foot behind is Chet, an' 20 foot behind our giant constable comes the public in a body.

"About half way to Liberty hall the Wizard begins to show nervous an' oncertain. He keeps lookin' back at Chet an' even in my childish simplicity I sees that he ain't pleased with the outlook. At least he weakens an' abandons his idee of a show. Gents, as I fills my glass, I asks you-all however now do you reckon that Wizard beats a retreat?'

"Thar's no reply. Dan, Texas an' the others, while Colonel Sterett acquires his licker, shakes their heads dumbly, as showin' they gives it up.

"'Which you'd shorely never guess!' retorts the Colonel, wipin' his lips. 'Of a sudden, this wizard tugs something outen his pocket that looks like a ball of kyarpet rags. Holdin' one end; quick as thought, he tosses the ball of kyarpet rags into the air. It goes straight up ontil lost to view, onwindin' itse'f in its flight because of the wizard holdin' on to the end.

"'Gents, that ball of kyarpet rags never does come down no more! An' it's all done as quick as a set-lock rifle! The wizard climbs the danglin' string of kyarpet rags, hand over hand,; then he drifts off an' up'ards ontil he don't look bigger than a bloo-bottle fly; an' then he's lost in the gatherin' shadows of the Jooly night.

"'Squar' Alexanders, Chet, an' the village stands strainin' their eyes for 20 minutes. But the wizard's shorely vamoosed; an' at last, when each is convinced tharof, the grown people led by Squar' Alexanders repairs into the tavern an' takes a drink.'

"'That's a mighty marvelous feat your necromancer performs, Colonel,' remarks Enright, an' the old chief is grave as becomes the Colonel's revelations: 'he's a shore-enough wonder-worker, that wizard is!'

"'But I ain't got to the wonders none as yet,' remonstrates the Colonel, who waxes a bit peevish for him. 'An' from the frequent way wherein I'm interrupted, it don't look much like I will. Goin' sailin' away into draklin' space with that ball of enchanted kyarpet rags, that ain't the soopernacheral part at all! Shore! ondoubted it's plumb hard to do; but still, thar's other feachers, which from the standp'int of the marvelous, overpowers it like four kinds an' a ace. Yere's what I'm gettin' to. It's quarter to eight when that wizard takes his flight by means of them kyarpet rags. Gents, at 8 o'clock sharp the same evenin', he walks on the stage an' gives a show at St. Looey, over 200 miles away.'"

Thief Was Embraced by an Ape

A Kaffir Who Thought Europeans Simple, Caught by a Living Trap.

STEALING LION CUBS HAS ITS DRAWBACKS

By ARTHUR SPENCER,
For Years Carl Hagenbeck's Animal Trainer.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

While I was engaged in the animal business in South Africa some years ago we captured a large mandril, or ribbed-nose ape, 4 feet 5 inches in height and one of the most vicious animals of his species I ever came in contact with. Yet in a few months the ape conceived an unmistakable liking for our superintendent, Mr. Warner, but for everyone else about the stockade he had a most decided aversion.

The ape was kept in a large, strong, iron cage by himself, of which Mr. Warner alone kept the key.

One afternoon in June a Kaffir, who lived about five miles away, arrived at the stockade, having in charge a chacma ape which he wished to dispose of. After a few minutes of bargaining Mr. Warner agreed to give him two pounds in English money and a roll of cloth for the ape. The sale was consummated and the native took his departure. The ape was placed in a cage adjoining the mandril and no more thought of the matter.

It would be well to say here that the entrance gate to the stockade was always unlocked, being fastened merely with a latch and having a heavy weight to keep it from being blown open, so that any of the natives or other employes could enter at any time during the night without troubling anyone to let them in. As all the natives in the neighborhood were friendly we had no apprehensions as to our safety.

On the day in question, after our new purchase had been fed and watered, his cage was closed with the ordinary spring catch, which could be unfastened by any one, and the usual duties of the evening being attended to, the building was closed. Nothing occurred during the night to disturb us, but upon going to the animal building in the morning I was very much surprised to find the cage open and the new ape gone. No one could account for his disappearance, and so after various theories were advanced and discussed the matter was dismissed.

Kaffir Caught in a Trap.

About 10 o'clock our friend the Kaffir of the day before entered the stockade and upon being told the state of the affair expressed great surprise, but finally said that as he had owned the animal for several years he thought that he would return to his old home. So if Mr. Warner would pay him 10 shillings for his trouble he would return him. This was agreed to and the native left. Just before nightfall he returned with the ape in charge, received his promised reward and after seeing his former pet made secure, left for home.

To prevent the ape's escape again we wired the door securely that evening. The next morning upon entering the building we found the cage open and the ape gone as before. The wire was found on the floor, and, as before, various theories were advanced to account for his escape, but without any satisfactory conclusion being reached. Just before noon the Kaffir arrived, and upon being told of the matter, as before, appeared greatly astonished, but as the ape had returned to his old home before he would no doubt do so again, and for the same reward he would return him. Mr. Warner again agreed to this and the native took his departure.

Mr. Warner then called several of us and then talked the matter over, finally agreeing that the native was responsible for the escape of the ape and was doing a regular landoffice business by securing the rewards for the return of the animal.

Monkey Went Back Home.

The affair was kept quiet from the natives and a plan of action agreed upon for the detection of the Kaffir. Near nightfall he returned as before with the ape in custody, and after receiving his bounty left. As soon as the other natives had finished their work and gone Mr. Warner took the ape, or chacma, from his cage and in his place put the savage mandril, placing the chacma in the mandril's cage. We then retired to await developments.

About midnight we were aroused by the most unearthly yells, and hastily throwing on a few clothes, we ran to the animal building from which the noise emanated. Upon flashing a couple of lanterns through the building we discovered the mandril's cage open and our old customer, the Kaffir, in the embrace of the mandril. It was with the utmost difficulty that we succeeded in releasing him and when we did so, we found the man had one arm and several ribs broken and had been bitten in a dozen places in a fearful manner.

After getting a confession from him as to his former thefts of the ape we dressed his wounds and placed him in charge of one of the natives for the night and went to bed. The next day Mr. Warner, after giving the native a severe lecture, sent him home and it is safe to say we were never troubled by him again.

An Adventure With Lions.

During the same summer, having nothing in particular to do, one morning I thought I would take my gun and take a stroll of a few miles, thinking I might have the luck to bag a small antelope for dinner. I had walked some three miles or more without seeing anything when suddenly I saw about a quarter of a mile away a drove or herd of animals approaching. As there was a small copse of woods near I concealed myself and awaited the animals.

They rapidly drew nearer, and when passing the woods, and almost within gunshot, I made them out to be a drove of zuaggas, and almost simultaneously with the recognition I saw a dark body shoot out of the woods, saw the drove veer away and then, when the dust had settled, I saw a large lion crouching over one of the zuaggas he had struck to the earth.

Presently the lion raised his head, gave a roar, and out from the woods trotted a lioness, followed by three cubs, about three months old. Instantly the desire came over me to possess one of them alive; so, crouching down in the grass, I awaited developments. The lions, after rending their way in twain, lay down and began their meal; the cubs, upon approaching, would receive a cuff that would send them whimpering away. After they had finished eating the pair arose, walked a short distance and lay down. The cubs then returned and held high carnival for a while. At length, tired of their frolic, they began a search for water. Within a few feet of where I lay ran a small rivulet about a foot in width, and, having scented this, they came bounding toward me.

An Uncomfortable Captive.

Then, as I thought, was my opportunity, and waiting until they came within reach, I suddenly arose, grabbed one by the nape of the neck, and started to make off. But I had reckoned without my host, for as the other scrambled off in terror, my captive began to scratch and bite in a manner that made me glad to release him.

The noise he made aroused the lioness and springing to her feet, she came bounding toward me twenty feet at a time. My only thought then was for my own safety, and dropping the cub, I hurriedly began to climb a tree. The lioness reached the scene, and, after assuring herself that her baby was safe, began to pay her attentions to me. She made several unsuccessful attempts to reach me, but finding her efforts futile, returned to her former resting place and lay down. There the animals lay until late in the afternoon.

Several times I essayed to make my escape, but at the slightest movement I was made aware by a growl that I was still under guard. Finally toward evening the lion arose with a yawn, and surveyed the plain. The lioness then arose, and accompanied by the cubs started away, the lion bringing up the rear. Every few minutes the animal would turn, and after a look behind, give a roar and proceed on his way.

I remained in the tree until they disappeared from view, then hastily descending, I made my way to the stockade, where I arrived at nightfall, weary and hungry, but thankful that I had escaped with a whole skin, and with no desire to again attempt the capture of a lion cub single handed.

SEA SERPENT MAY BE NO MYTH

Monsters of the Deep That Science Does Not Yet Know—Fishes That Are Luminous—Huge Ribbon Fishes and Giant Squids.

By PROF. CHARLES FREDERICK HOLDER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

PASADENA, CAL., April 12.—The animals of the deep sea which live habitually in water just above the freezing point, in darkness that is profound, are among the most grotesque and singular of living beings. The fishes, so far as known, are of small size; but this does not prove that there are no large animals in the deep sea. The method of taking deep sea forms preclude the capture of any except the small and very sluggish ones which lie in the deep ooze, but the time will come when a large dredge will be invented in which the monsters of the deep will be taken, as there are few naturalists who have given the subject any attention but believe that there is in the greater depths some gigantic animal which is occasionally seen by those who go down to the sea in ships. The many and oft-recurring stories of the sea serpent cannot all be visions, pictures of the fancy. Many of the supposed sea serpents are whales, lines of birds or patches of seaweed, but it is the consensus of opinion among conservative naturalists that there is some gigantic animal in the deep sea yet unknown to science, which occasionally comes to the surface, showing portions of its form to the amazement of the mariner who may chance to be in the vicinity.

As to the nature of these unknown animals we have several suggestions. Some years ago a fisherman on the Georges banks off the Maine coast, or in that vicinity, brought up a remarkable fish 20 feet in length, which was entirely new to him. Considering it a mere encumberance it was thrown overboard, but the catch was reported and aroused great interest among naturalists; so much so, that a large sum was offered to the fishermen to fish it up again, which they tried to do without success. The fish was a veritable young sea serpent, and if such a fish attained the length of 50 feet, it would well compare with the accounts of sea serpents which are reported so often.

Since this occurrence several eel-like sharks have been taken; long serpentine-like creatures, that when large must be the sea serpents of the deep sea and have convinced observers that the tales which have aroused the credulity of people are not without foundation, and that this mysterious realm conceals strange and gigantic forms which rarely rise to the surface.

The eel-like sharks found are in some instances luminous, emitting a strange light over the entire surface—the light givers of the deep sea.

Another strange denizen of the deep is the so-called ribbon fish, several specimens of which the writer has seen on the shores of Santa Catalina island. This creature is one of the most beautiful of all fishes. It resembles a white or silver ribbon, slashed with black. A long fin extends its entire length and over the head form a number of plumes or pompons of a vivid red that in long specimens might easily be taken for a mane waving to and fro.

That this delicate ribbon fish attains a large size is generally believed, as large specimens have been captured. Some years ago a fisherman was hauling a net on the coast of Scotland when it was found that some heavy weight was holding the net back. Additional help was obtained and a dozen men finally hauled in a monster fish which was estimated to weigh 800 pounds. It was a gigantic ribbon fish 30 feet or more in length., so long and heavy that it required the efforts of half a dozen men to carry it along the deck. It was a veritable sea serpent, and extending from its head were tall., deep red or scarlet plume-like fins which formed a sort of "mane," frequently described as being seen on the typical sea serpent.

If these fishes attain a length of 30 feet there is no reason why they may not exceed this, and it is very possible that some of the "sea serpents" which have been observed at various times were gigantic ribbon fishes which came up from the deep sea and moved along with undulating motion at the surface.

During the past year a large specimen of this deep sea wonder was washed ashore at Newport beach, California, where it was destroyed by a Mexican ignorant of its value. The fish, which was 25 or 30 feet in length and estimated to weigh 500 pounds, was seen at first in the surf, presenting a remarkable appearance as its silvery folds rolled over and over and flashed in the sunlight. The finder waded into the surf and with much difficulty hauled the struggling ribbon fish out upon the sands.

How deep the ribbon fish lives is unknown, but it is supposed to come up from the very great depths where almost profound darkness reigns.

One of the most remarkable as well as gigantic animals of the deep sea is the giant squid—a favorite tid-bit of the sperm whale. The size to which these animals grow, their strength and their hideous appearance, places them on a par with many of the weird and grotesque creatures of a past age. This squid undoubtedly attains a length of nearly 100 feet, if not over, and pieces have been taken from the stomach of whales which suggested animals far beyond this in size.

No more hideous creature can be imagined. The body is barrel-shaped, the tail like an arrow head, the eyes as large as saucers, black and white, hypnotic and staring. The arms are attached to the head and are 10 in number, from 10 to 20 feet long in extremely large animals, while two are from 30 to 50 feet in length, depending upon the size of the individual. The short arms are provided with extraordinary suckers their entire length. The two long ones have them only at the extremities, and they form virtually a pair of pincers which are shot out 30 or more feet like a flash of light to seize unsuspecting prey which is then hauled among the shorter arms and held powerless to escape. The mouth is small, but is provided with two large parrot-like beaks.

This weird creature, weighing tons, with a power of changing its color like a chameleon, and in some species luminous, lives in deep fjord-like bays and probably in the deeper regions of the ocean, as it is rarely seen except when wounded.

A number of years ago an epidemic appears to have overtaken these animals and numbers were found at the surface in Newfoundland waters—one, 55 feet in length, giving the man who discovered it a hard struggle. The hideous animal threw its arms over the boat, holding on with vise-like strength, emitting clouds of ink which permeated the water in every direction. It was finally secured, towed in and anchored in the surf, where it lay until the tide ebbed, tossing its arms aloft, filling the water with ink—a terrifying spectacle.

The capture of nearly all the giant squids has been sensational. The French man-of-war Alectryon sighted one some years ago lying upon the surface. A boat was lowered, but the captain was loath to allow his men to attack the squid, fearing that someone would be killed or injured by the flying arms or be hauled down into the water. Finally a harpoon was thrown and the animal killed. When it was hauled aboard, by its mere weight it fell apart, yet there was no doubt but that it could have held two men in each arm and drowned them easily in the open water.

So uncanny a creature might well inspire horror among seamen, but there is every reason to believe that they are very timid.

The writer measured one of them, which proved to be 45 feet in length, and at the Island of Santa Catalina once observed a school of squids from eight to ten feet long rush in upon the rocks, chased by large fishes.

One of these curious creatures was placed in a large tank, where it lived for several hours, giving a remarkable exhibition of color changes. It threw its long arms about the edges of the tank with a grip almost impossible to dislodge, while over its body flashed tint and color changes fairly dazzling. The prevailing hue was reddish brown, becoming vivid, then fading away to pale gray, suggestive of its possibilities of concealment. The writer has seen them poising over a white sandy bottom almost invisible, then when over a dark bottom they take on a darker shade, also almost invisible to any lurking foe. When attacked the animal shot away tail first like an arrow, discharging backward at its enemy a cloud of ink which filled the water for many feet about—a protective measure at once effective and sensational.

The question of large animals of the deep sea is one of the problems of the future, and doubtless in the years to come some trap will be devised which will bring to the surface of the deep sea which in form and shape will be as remarkable as the smaller animals which are known to be the light-givers of these abysmal regions of the ocean world.

A thousand times better are the men who do than the weaklings who only know.—God Wills It.

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Pittsburgh Gazette by William Armstrong Crozier.

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:
1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1662 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

Pedigree of the Howe Family.

1. John of Sudbury, Mass., born in England, 1602, died in Marlboro about 1689, one of the first settlers of that town in 1657. Admitted Freeman in Massachusetts Bay Colony May 13, 1640. Married Mary ——.

2. Samuel of Sudbury, Mass., born 1642, died April 13, 1713. Married Sarah Clapp.

3. Nehemiah of Hindsdale, N. H., born in Sudbury, Mass., 1693, died in Quebec, Canada, May 25, 1747. He was captured by the Indians in 1745 and taken to Canada, where he died, leaving a journal of his captivity, which was published in 1748. Married Margaret Willard, daughter of Benjamin, who died January 25, 1758.

4. Abner of Westmoreland, N. H., born in Sudbury, Mass., 1720, died in Westmoreland 1781. Served in French and Indian wars and was a grantee of land in Westmoreland in 1752. Married December 23, 1753, Mehitable, daughter of John Holton of Northfield, Mass.

5. Thomas of North Bloomfield, Ohio, born in Westmoreland, N. H., February 1, 1779, died in North Bloomfield February 9, 1863. Moved to Williamstown, Vermont, in early life, afterwards to Trumbull county, Ohio, in 1817. Member of the Ohio legislature. Married January 1, 1806, Clarissa Howard of Woodstock, Conn., born there June 20, 1781, died January 24, 1864.

6. Thomas M. of Pittsburgh, Pa., born in Williamstown, Vermont, April 20, 1808, died in Pittsburgh, July 20, 1877. Cashier and president of Exchange National Bank of Pittsburgh; member of congress 1850-54; assistant adjutant general of Pennsylvania 1861-65; first president of the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce. Married December 17, 1833, Mary Ann, born in Philadelphia, Pa., May 17, 1815, daughter of the Rev. Anthony and Mary (Bryan) Palmer, a descendant of the Hon. Anthony Palmer, president of the Provincial Council of Pennsylvania, 1746-48.

7. George A. Howe of Pittsburgh, born in Allegheny, Pa., October 1, 1856. Graduate of Princeton college 1878; admitted to the bar in 1882. Married June 14, 1887, Martha C., daughter of Robert G. Jones of Pittsburgh, and a descendant of Col. David Potter of the Revolutionary war.

The Howe family were originally from the county of Somerset, England. The arms are: Ar. on a fesse betw. three foxes' heads erased sa. an escallop of the field. Crest, an arm erect ppr. vested ar. charged with two bends wavy gu. holding a bunch of broom vert.

Pittsburgh Volunteers in 1812 War.

We, the subscribers, of Pittsburgh, Pa., do hereby volunteer and offer our services to the United States under and pursuant to the act of congress entitled "An act to authorize a detachment from the militia of the United States," passed the tenth day of April, 1812, as a part of the detachment of 14,000 men required by the general orders of the commander-in-chief, bearing date the twelfth day of May, 1812. In testimony whereof we have hereunto subscribed our names this second day of June, 1812.

Walter Lithgow, Isaac Jenkins, George Stevenson, William Johnson, Frederick Snyder, Anthony White, George W. Fulton, Patrick Snee, James Parmor, George Morrow, William Vanderbelt, William Stewart, Nicholas Kennedy, Robert Murdock, Joseph Moore, John Burns, William McCabe, Thomas McClurg, William Kingon, James Yoard, Samuel McKee, Samuel Kingon, Thomas McCullough, Neal Kennedy, Duncan Stewart, William Nesbitt, John Devinna, Ralph Dawson, Robert Taylor, Robert Huston, John McManimy, Robert McCorkle, George L. Balsley, John Fitzpatrick, Moses Gray, Lewis Hain.

THE ACCIDENCE OF HARMONY.

The Shield.

Nobles formerly bore their arms upon their shields, and in the same manner heraldic devices have continued to be represented. There is no definite rule to determine the form of the escutcheon; much is left to the taste of the draughtsman, to adopt that which is agreeable to the eye and best adapted to receive the various charges. The arms of widows and unmarried ladies must always, however, be represented on a diamond shaped shield, heraldically termed a lozenge.

The earliest forms of shields is that known as the Norman, or kite-shaped, which is very graceful, but is not sufficiently wide at the base for general heraldic display; it is, however, admirably adapted for a single charge—such as a lion rampant. At the commencement of the fourteenth century shields were considerably shortened, and from their triangular form are commonly called heater-shaped.

When a coat-of-arms comprises several charges or quarterings the ecusson a bouche (so called from its being notched in the dexter chief to support the spear) may be employed with advantage, on account of the ample space afforded at the base.

PARTS OF THE SHIELD.

It must be remembered that the shield when in actual use was held by the knight in front of him; the right-hand side therefore would be toward the left of a spectator; and in a representation of a coat-of-arms that part of the shield which appears on the left side is called the Dexter, and that on the right the Sinister. In blazoning, the words right and left must never be used.

DIVIDING LINES.

The field, or surface of a shield is not always of one uniform color; it is frequently divided by various lines drawn through it which take their names from the Ordinaries. When thus divided they are described as follows, and are said to be party per such ordinary: Per Pale, Per Fess, Quarterly or Per Cross, Per Bend, Per Bend Sinister, Per Saltire, Per Chevron. To these may be added what is sometimes called Grafted.

A shield divided into any number of parts, by lines drawn through it at right angles to each other, is said to be quarterly of the number, whether it be four parts or more. If one or more of these quarters should be sub-divided into other like divisions, it is said to be quarterly-quartered; and the quarter thus quartered is called a grand-quarter. When a shield is divided into four quarters, it is sufficient to describe it as quarterly, that number being always implied, unless another be specified.

TINCTURES.

The tinctures employed in heraldry are of three kinds, metals, colors and furs, which are as follows:

METALS.

Gold, heraldic term Or.
Silver, heraldic term Argent.

The metals are used in armory as colors; thus we find lions or; but in blazoning a charge or part of a charge supposed to be actually composed of metal—such as a chain, or the clasps of a book—the terms gold and silver must be employed.

COLORS.

Red, heraldic term, Gules.
Blue, heraldic term, Azure.
Black, heraldic term, Sable.
Green, heraldic term, Vert.
Purple, heraldic term, Purpure.

To the above colors are added by some authorities, Tenne (bright chestnut) and Sanguine (murrey); but they are seldom, if ever, employed in Armory. Purpure is also rarely to be found in English coats-of-arms. When a charge is to be emblazoned in its natural color and form it is described as Proper (ppr.)

FURS.

Ermine—Vair.
Erminee—Countervair.
Erminois—Potent.
Pean—Counterpotent.

In blazoning, the names of the furs are usually written in full. The introduction of furs into heraldry probably originated from the ancient custom of covering bucklers with the skins of beasts, which formed a sufficient protection against arrows and other missiles then in use. Furs are known by the name of Doublings, when used in the linings of mantles, but when coming under the denomination of Tinctures they are called each by their respective name.

Answers to Correspondents.

P. L.—Will you kindly inform me through your genealogical column if the Laughlins of Ireland have a coat-of-arms and what they are.

The coat of arms of the Laughlins of Dublin, as given by Ulster Herald, is: Az. a dexter hand apaumee, couped at the wrist betw. in chief an arrow, and in base a sword barways, points to the dexter ar. pommel and hilt or.

L. H.—I notice that some coats of arms do not have mottoes. Can a person choose whatever they like?

Mottoes may be taken, changed or relinquished when and as often as the bearer thinks fit, and may be exactly the same as those of other persons.

TURQUOISE MINE OF AZTECS FOUND

One of the World's Richest Gem Deposits Discovered in California.

CURIOUS ANCIENT IMAGE INCRUSTED WITH STONES

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 20.—More than 300 miles northwest of Needles, Cal., in the mountains skirting the Great Mojave desert, has been discovered one of the best and richest turquoise mines of the west. It would be more nearly correct to say that the mine had been rediscovered, for there are plenty of evidences of its having been worked centuries ago by some unknown people, probably the Aztecs. These evidences, in fact, brought the mine to the attention of the discoverer.

Webster Garlach, a prospector seeking veins of gold and copper, crossed the desert, clambered over mountain peaks, forged through pass and canyon, till nearly up to the Nevada line. Here, one evening, he unloaded his camp outfit, tethered his burros and built his campfire under the protecting cliffs that rose skyward. Next morning he began the work of prospecting. His knowledge of gems was limited; nevertheless, when almost the first stroke of his pick turned up half a dozen highly polished turquoise ornaments, he realized that he had made an important find.

A careful examination of the ground brought to light several rude stone hammers and other crude instruments and also quite a quantity of polished and unpolished gems. Further exploration located the ledge of gem-bearing rock in the bluff under which he had made his camp and he was able to trace the vein of the blue stone for a considerable distance. He found where the ancient miners had quarried the rock and chipped the gems from the mattrix, and at a point which seemed to have been the location of a workshop, to judge by the quantities of chippings and a quantity of stone partially shaped and polished, he found an image of a human form, about six inches long, the foundation of which was bone but the surface was turquoise cunningly matched and attached to the bone foundation. The face, which was formed of turquoise chips, had the markings for the mouth, eyes, etc., of the brownish stone which forms the mattrix for the gems. The breast was a slab of turquoise nearly three inches in length and something like a hundred stones were used in forming the body and limbs of the image.

In attempting to bring this curious relic to civilization the bone foundation crumbled so that little but the stones remained when Garlach reached Needles.

The gems, which Garlach brought to Los Angeles for the purpose of marketing them, were of so fine a quality as to attract the attention of the agent of L. Lannenbaum & Co., a large New York jewelry firm, and negotiations were begun for the purchase of the mine. An expert was sent with the discoverer to the mine and his report was of such a nature as to result in the transfer of the property to the New York firm. A force of men is now developing the property and shipping quantities of the gems to New York.

The turquoise is not uncommon among certain tribes in Arizona and New Mexico, and a few years ago several speculative tourists made a comfortable fortune buying these gems of the natives. In exchange for a pony which cost $10 they got gems of one Indian which brought them $900 in San Francisco. In another instance three red bandana handkerchiefs procured $150 worth of these stones.

Strange as it may seem, the Indians have a process for polishing turquoise which is superior to any known to the whites. This process is a secret one and nothing will induce them to disclose it.

The reason for supposing the California mine to have been worked by the Aztecs is the finding of the inlaid image. When the Spaniards discovered the country of the Aztecs these people had in their possession vast numbers of turquoise gems, and inlaid images and ornaments were not uncommon. One piece found in possession of the natives was a wooden mask, inlaid with turquoise, emeralds, red and green jaspers, and red amber set for the eyes. So skilfully were the gems set and blended that the mask had the appearance of having been painted rather than inlaid. This is the mask which is said to have been worn by the priest of the god Tlaltoc, ruler of the earth and lower regions, and it was donned on the occasion of the offering of human sacrifices on the summit of the teocalli, or temple pyramid. Another of these early day relics was a human skull inlaid with patterns of turquoise and obsidian, with eye sockets filled in with disks of mother of pearl. In many of the ancient Aztec ruins have been found inlaid work and as nothing of the sort has ever been known among the Indian tribes of this country it is reasonable to suppose that the California mine dates back to those people.

What a Woman's Smile Will Buy.

Love, said the youth.
Position, said the shrewd observer.
Heaven, said the poet.
A spring bonnet, said the husband.
Dross, said the cynic.
Champagne, said the chappie.
Compliments, said the social leader.
Fame, said the theatrical manager.
Luck, said the gambler.
Men's souls, said the extremist.
Anything I want, said the woman herself.
—Louis J. Stellmann, in Smart Set.

Who will be Queen of the May?

Maypole Dance the Climax of Mayday Festivities

TO MANAGE A HUSBAND

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SOMEONE wo has slipped his burden of sorrow from his heart long enough to subject it to analysis has found out that griefs are really all members of one tribe or clan and may be expected to show family characteristics. For instance, the woes of bereavement differ only in degree from the pangs of trivial disappointment, and the same emotions are called into play in witnessing mock sorrows as when one bows in the shadow of real ones. However that may be, there is one deep, black and terrible despair which bears no kinship to any other, and that is jealousy. If one were to ask me to name the bitterest pain the human heart can suffer I should say that ugly word and believe that I had spoken truth. And I do not mean at this time the wild passion which men feel when their veins run fire and their hands are nerved to kill, but the kind which turns, at a look, young and loving faces into masks of misery, even as I have seen women's faces change, while their poor smiles hung to their brave lips and the bells of death tore at their bosoms.

Men are credited with a directness and frankness not generally accorded to women; and it is true that they are not given to concealing what they believe to be personal injuries. If a man is jealous of his wife he knows only one remedy, and that is to kill or otherwise dispose of his suspected rival. The old savagery dominates him, and the primitive man returns to first principles and fights for his rights or his supremacy. He will attack his enemy on the floor of the laughter-filled ballroom as quickly as his cliff-dwelling forefather would have hurled the object of his hatred from a rock. And the thought that he may be holding the name of a wholly innocent woman up to scorn does not for a moment restrain his much vaunted frankness. His one thought is for revenge, and it usually is meted out to the wrong one, when all is said and done—although the world does not stop to find out about that end of it.

But women, as a rule, take this agony in quite a different way. Even Shakespeare, who knew the feminine heart much better than any of those who followed after him, believed that the first impulse of a women was to seek revenge. And perhaps, because he said it, it has been long accepted as the truth. But in my limited experience I have never seen it, and I am wondering if any of my readers has really known, personally, of any woman who has been so maddened by her pain that she has tried to hurt another. We read of these things continually. But motives are not always as they seem; and personal knowledge is a different thing to rest one's faith upon than mere superstition.

It is quite true that the presence of jealousy in a family is likely to set the poor woman who feels its wretchedness into nagging ways. Goaded by the spirit that tortures her to do the very worst things imaginable for her own cause, she makes her weak little blows at her husband's pride and worries and suspects until the light that he has loved in her eyes changes to a glare and her mouth grows too hard to meet his kisses. She can not shake from her mind the suspicion that he is deceiving her; and her days are gray with the hoplessness of life. She has no wish to fight it out and grimly oppose her strength against the rival. It would be much better if that were so. But she shrinks from the light and trembles for fear the news of her humiliation and defeat have reached the ears of those outside. It does not occur to her that it is the time for a woman's greatest battle for her own. That then the charms of her girlhood must be summoned to join the strong and beautiful claims of wife and motherhood. It is not for her to show the searing marks of the iron that has entered her soul. But to go forth to reconquer what has been taken from her. And be sure that this was never done with either cries or sneers.

Let me tell you of the methods of one loving woman who had seen her husband's eyes kindle in another woman's glance.

It came about as those things do: with the suddenness of a thunder peal in a clear sky. Millicent Gray was not a clever woman, particularly. She just loved her husband in the dear, old-fashioned way; and she never doubted that he loved her. She liked to have him go about among his friends and dance with all the pretty girls; but one night as she stood in the window of a ball room he passed outside with a woman clinging to his arm and she heard her say (she remembered the words afterward, not as words, but each one a sharp dagger with a drop of crimson on its point):

"It was sweet and dear of you to send me the roses. But you must not say that you love me because——"

They passed on and Millicent did not need to hear the rest to tell her that she was that poor "because." She stood where she was, white as the curtains that fell around her; and of course her first desire was for death. But in spite of the poets, Millicent knew, as you and I know, that no one ever died for love. But the judgment which comes at the end of life must surely take account of such a time as this. She was alone with her soul and she fought her battle out alone. Then she went back into the room and took her place in the dance and laughed through the long hours and was her sweet self to her husband when he tucked her in the carriage and drove with her to their home. Then began her work. She never mentioned her discovery to him through all the time, but she was merrier than he had ever seen her, more elusive, more extravagant and better dressed. She said bright things and told them charmingly. Not because she wished to be conspicuous, but because it was a part of the campaign. She invited The Woman to her house and rivaled her in wit and excelled her in costume, and while she was trying to capture that one straying heart she won a number of others that she did not in the least desire. Her husband, at first amazed at the butterfly she had become, became interested and finally fascinated. Then seeing the hearts bow down to her, suddenly anxious.

"I never see you any more," he complained. "You are getting to be the belle of the place and I suppose have no time to bestow on so poor a fellow as your husband."

She laughed and flung him a saucy word; but her heart sang psalm tunes. So it went on until he cried out for her love as for his greatest blessing, but when her eyes were soft with joy he tried to make his confession.

"Not now," she whispered, laying her fingers on his lips, but he insisted. Then as he told her all with voice that trembled, she kissed him on his forehead, as a mother kisses the little boy that has hurt himself with his new knife.

"I know," she whispered. "I have known all this while!"

Not Nourishing.

Parsnips are supposed by many persons to be very nourishing. A pound of parsnips only gives 12 grains of strength, while the same amount of skim-milk will give 34 grains, and of split peas, 250 grains.

Miss De Pink—Why have you again asked me to marry you? I told you emphatically, three months ago, that I could never love you.

Suitor—Y—es; but I've fallen heir to a fortune since then.

IS THE BRAIN WORKER HEALTHIER THAN THE SOCIETY AND THE DOMESTIC WOMAN?

By MRS. B. M. SHERMAN

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN spite of the dreadful predictions one hears on all sides as to the deterioration of women from overstudy, overtaxed brains and the struggle which they are making for physical and intellectual equality with their brothers and male relatives, the student of the woman question would undoubtedly pronounce them to be in finer condition today than they have ever been before.

At no time in the history of the evolution of women have they been capable of greater endurance physically and intellectually than at the present time. The pessimists who prophesy the decadence of the race, because the mothers of the future are drawing too much on their brain forces, know not of what they speak.

Could the women who are in the professions today become the mothers of the future men and women of our country the very perfection of their training would insure a vigorous offspring. Unfortunately, this physical and mental perfection is not attained until the woman has passed her maturity and the great majority of brain workers are among those whom even the "old, gray gander passed by."

Far from degenerating, the women who have taken up professions from choice or necessity have learned that success means good health, and good health means incessant care, that the brain be not cultivated at the expense of the body.

The women who have entered the professions have nine out of every ten proved that they were capable of magnificent work. The higher one goes in the intellectual plane, the stronger physically is the woman found. There is less shirking on the plea of headache and indisposition among the women making large incomes, than among the smaller wage earners. This seems a contradiction, when one is told that brain work weakens the nervous vitality and physical strength of both men and women.

As regards this statement I am told by an authority on the subject:

"Women who give themselves to intellectual pursuits have become convinced that in order to carefully balance the strain of such labors they must take a proper amount of bodily exercise, especially in the open air."

Therefore, women who have taken up the professions have been forced to learn this lesson, and it is really one of the two or three reasons why the working women of today have such physical endurance and can accomplish so much and are victors in the combat which they have waged between the ills of sex and the determination to succeed.

Men whose professions are of a sedentary character learned this lesson long ago, and they appreciate the necessity of a radical change of occupation; this they find in active outdoor recreation of some kind for an hour or two each day. The brain worker recuperates his intellectual exhaustion by a few hours on the golf links, a ride on horseback or a brisk walk every day.

Women are quick to grasp the benefits of certain conditions, are alive to the necessity of relaxation from continuous intellectual labors, and have fallen into the habit of not only outdoor exercise, but what so many find equally as efficacious, the "rest cure." Consequently we find among them an imperceptible increase of physically strong women, who are capable of the same amount of work as men, in the same lines, something which was looked upon as an impossibility a decade or two ago.

Society women and those who lead a strictly domestic life are slower to appreciate the need of systematic out-door exercise than are their business sisters. How many women do we all know who will remain indoors for days at a time unless tempted out by a particularly fetching "bargain day" advertisement, or the fascinations of a shopping expedition?

A woman who starts to walk for exercise should shun the shopping districts, choosing the avenues and quieter residential streets, taking in great breaths of fresh air, and setting herself a certain number of blocks at first, which may be increased as she becomes accustomed to the exercise. She should think exercise as well as take it and keep her mind constantly either on the benefits she proposes to derive from it or on pleasant, happy subjects and leave behind as much as possible all worry of a domestic or business nature.

One of the best-known physicians, who numbers among her patients professional and business women, denies most emphatically that brain work is physically degenerating to women. She claims that:

"Brain workers are healthier than women in society or domestic life. This is due not only to the fact that they cultivate an intelligent preception of matters tending to their healthfulness, but also to their necessarily more regular mode of life.

"Professional women, or rather as I should call them, business women, soon learn the necessity of taking good care of their health, and also to appreciate the benefits of the daily tub and plenty of outdoor exercise, regular hours of sleep and a proper diet. In fact, the stern necessity of these rules impresses itself upon them early in their business career, for they know that if they neglect their health, it not only means a break in their work, but a heavy drain upon their pocketbooks.

"One thing I have noticed particularly is that women who work are generally women without masculine supporters. They are unused to petting. If they have a headache or any of the dozen ills which feminine flesh is heir to, they have no one to coddle them and as they must conquer these ills themselves they soon learn to shake them off. Lack of sympathy is oftentimes the best of medicines.

"Nerves are the most serious of all the ills which trouble the women who work with their heads for a livelihood. The nervous troubles of the society and domestic women are often imaginary, but in the case of the brain worker they are serious obstacles in the path to good health.

"Women are apt to overdue; they are too ambitious and enthusiastic. They will as a rule take very good care of their physical condition, but they seem to think that their nerves can take care of themselves. This is folly and shortsightedness on their part and when they finally come to me, in many instances their condition has reached the danger point.

"Every little while a woman will come to me complaining of spells of exhaustion, loss of appetite and nervousness, sometimes a tendency to neuralgia is added to her other ills. These symptoms are all forerunners of a physical breakdown and show an overstrained nervous condition. When they are accompanied by insomnia they plainly indicate that the danger point has been reached.

"While I have noticed that business women are particularly susceptible to nerves, I have also noticed that they are singularly exempt from ailments common to society women and those living a distinctly domestic life. These latter women suffer all kinds of ailments, but their nerves are generally in splendid condition.

"Actresses are freer from the ordinary ills of femininity than other professional women. I attribute this to the stringent rules of their profession. They are often obliged to act when suffering from sore throat or headache, and in the excitement of their parts these ills are forgotten and instead of being increased, very frequently disappear altogether. You will find also that actresses live longer and look younger than the women of any other class in the professions.

"Women authors are long livers as a rule. We all know women past the prime of life, as years go, who are still writing with as much vigor as in their earlier days. These women do not give one the idea of being worn out with their work, but of having rather cultivated a calm repose which is most restful, and presents an appearance the very reverse of an undermined physical condition.

"I, therefore, claim that professional women are not more unhealthy as a class than other women, on the contrary, I look upon them as magnificent intellectual examples of mind conquering matter and hold them up as worthy of being copied by their domestic and society sisters.

"My advice to women affected by nerves, is to take all the exercise they can in the open air and to get as much sunshine as possible, and also to bear in mind one thing, and that is, that a breakdown may prove more of a detriment in any chosen profession than the 'rest cure' taken in time."

This may be the reason why the business woman of today has proved a contradiction to the usually accepted idea that a woman is not to be depended upon in business, because as a woman and susceptible to all womanly ills, she is unfitted for such a life. The woman who is a home body, and is coddled, has plenty of leisure hours in which to find out whether she has a headache or not. The business woman has learned by sad experience that headaches, backaches, colds, etc., cost money, and that an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure.

In consequence, we find the business woman of today younger-looking, healthier, freer from the many small ills so common to her sex than were the women of a generation ago. In this, as in many other instances, she might stand forth as an example to the business man, who cannot possibly find time for a rest, because no one can take his place, and he works until the machinery is run down, then drops out, leaving the steering-gear to someone else.

Boys at school no longer make "pothooks." They just go ahead and write—in about ten years.

Cynicism is often but a cloak for the critic's ignorance.

HOLDING UP HER SKIRT

By SOPHIE GATES KERR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

"Wouldn't the ladies laugh," said a quiet, thoughtful man as he watched the endless swirl of skirts in the shopping district, "if the men wore their trousers so long that they had to hold them up to keep them from trailing in the mud?"

The long skirts swished on, unconcerned of his comment. There were elderly ladies who took up loose folds in each hand and hoisted valiantly, displaying ankles far from slim or trim and very unattractive looking hose. There were young women who reached round in the back, grabbed as much of the flowing plaits as she could and yanked it ungracefully to one side, or hoisted it into an ungainly hump directly in the back. There were glimpses of gaping plackets and untidy petticoats. Some in the throng held up their skirts above the silk pleating, showing the plain cambric or percaline of the dropskirt. The serene unconsciousness of their eyes, on bargain sales intent, proved that these last knew not that the cold world was smiling at the expose of the makeshift. There were some, also unconscious and serene, who held up their skirts very carefully on one side, while the other side flopped cheerfully in the dirt of the street. Worst of all were those who made no effort or pretence of holding up their draperies, but moved along with an eddy of dust marking their progress and also their clothes. Through the mud and filth the unprotesting broadcloth was dragged until it was in a condition that would make any woman with pretensions to cleanliness or neatness sick at heart. Still, it's her own dress. Why shouldn't she drag it if she feels so inclined? Every woman her own street sweeper and filthy skirts for us all!

About one woman in 50 in the throng had sufficient grace and strength of arm to hold her skirt well up, and yet in a way that did not spoil her appearance nor her walk. But it is a trying ordeal.

The long skirt is universally becoming. It gives height to small women, grace to the awkward and dignity to the tall—when it is not held up. It would be well if its wearing could be confined to the house, but since there are many of us who must wear one skirt for both street and house, there is small prospect that the train will entirely disappear from the public thoroughfare.

Likewise, there are social functions to attend, theaters to visit, and church, persumably once a week. Except in very bad weather a walking skirt is impossible at any one of these. So we will continue to carry our flounces as best we may, each according to our ability. And since this article began with the comment of a man, it is meet that it should close with the same.

"I do hate," he said emphatically, and his masculine conferees agreed with one voice, "I do hate to see a grown woman in a short skirt."

The boy who said he had to take his medicine intestinely wasn't far from right.

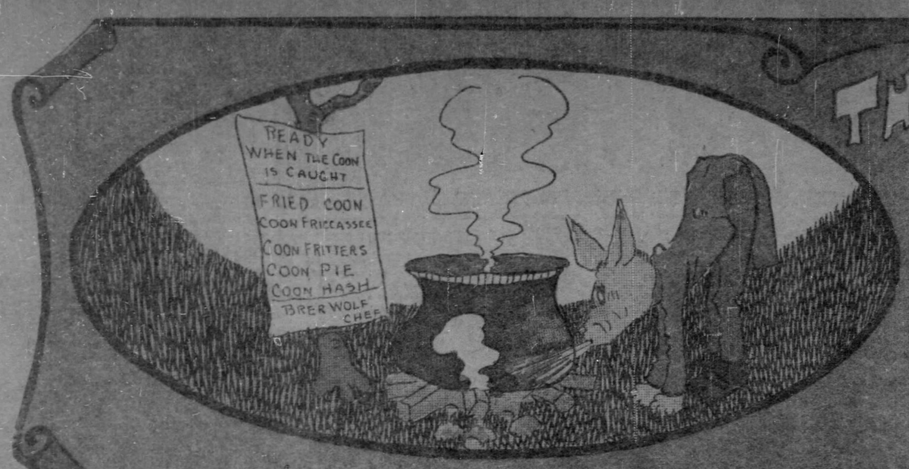
An Old Saw Refiled.

Money makes the mare go;
How jolly 'tis to ride
A rattling pace, firm ground below,
And pleasure by your side!

But somewhere back two slaves, alack!
Reeking with stable soil,
Have fed the hack and smoothed the track—
Economy and Toil.

—Julia Boynton Green in Smart Set.

THE PITTSBURGH Gazette
APRIL-27-1902.



HOW THE COON ESCAPED THE SOUP POT

THE CHILDREN'S PAGE

How Willow-Wand Drove Out the Gebees

AN INDIAN LEGEND.

IN many Indian tales willow tree appears to be used frequently by the Great Spirit as a medium for communicating with his children of the forests. It is also often the confidante and protector of desolate and love-lorn maidens, and the lonely witness of the rash deeds of young braves, unhappy in love. It was under a friendly willow that Chief Kee-wee-to-nah, according to the Saginaw legend, lay for three days, communing with the Great Spirit, and then hurled himself from the precipice into the troubled waters of the lake, because of the unfaithfulness of his young wife. And, the next moon after, the erring squaw, in her remorse, herself sought death from the same spot—after due converse in her own turn, no doubt, with the patient willow.

A legend of the Mackinaws is worth recording, as told by S. N. H. Gallard in the New York Evening Post. Willow-wand was a beautiful maiden, betrothed to a young man named Kee-Wee-Naw. By accident, while Kee-Wee-Naw was away at the fishing grounds, Willow-wand, with her blind and feeble old grandfather, Aikee-Wai-See—she was an orphan—was left behind by her tribe when they departed on their yearly migration to the distant hunting grounds. In great distress over their plight—for they had no means of getting to the mainland—they betook themselves to a solitary cave, overlooking the waters of the lake, where they could feel themselves safe from any intruders from other tribes. Here they supported themselves as best they could and set up a signal so that Kee-Wee-Naw on his return could find and rescue them. But day after day went by and Kee-Wee-Naw never came. And, as the old man could neither hunt nor fish, it was by no means easy to live.

One day, when their food was very low, Willow-wand found an old she-bear in the cave, which she wished to kill. But the old man, who knew that bears were sometimes human souls bewitched, said, "No, there is room enough for all"—for he guessed that this she-bear might be such a creature. So the poor girl went hungry that night, and the old man soothed her with tales of how he himself had been bewitched when a young man, and changed into reindeer, and how he had regained his shape only with the loss of his eyes, until she fell asleep.

Now it happened that Willow-wand's mother, Whispering Birch, when she died, had confided to the old man a secret of a magic power, a wonderful gift possessed by her, and which would descend to her daughter when she had reached her womanhood. This power was no less than that of bringing forth, at her command, springs and fountains of pure water from the solid rock—a miracle that was sure to make her powerful and greatly beloved among her people, and to do her great service. This secret, and the telling of it, now came back to old Aikee-wai-see, as the girl, for the second night, began to cry out in fever for water. The old man began to wonder whether this might not have something to do with the working of the miracle, and whether such a miracle might not be the means of delivering them from their plight.

But, when the seventh night came, and Willow-wand still cried out with the pain of the thirst, her grandfather began to fear for her. So, carefully and slowly, he let himself down the steep crags, feeling his way to the lake, gathered up some of its cool water, and returned, painfully, to moisten her lips. But at the water's touch she cried only the louder, until suddenly, in her frenzy, she stood up. The power had come to her. She struck the rock at her feet, and water, pure and sparkling, gushed forth, and trickled down, and then tumbled on, in a steady stream, to the lake. Kneeling, she drank of it, and rose with a new strength. And the old man drank of it, and was also refreshed.

That night, after they had partaken of a hearty meal—no longer the few poor grains of maize and powdered corn on which they had been subsisting—and Willow-wand had had explained to her the meaning of her wonderful power, the old man lay down to sleep, and the girl sat watching. Twice that day the old she-bear had shambled up to her, and whispered the word "watch." Somehow, without astonishment, Willow-wand had listened and understood—for the bear was in reality her own mother, although she did not know it. So, that night, under the stars, she sat watching.

Suddenly, a light appeared at a turn in the rocks, and then another, and another. Whether it waz that the young girl's new gift had given her new sight, or that the little men she saw moving about had really suddenly come out of the darkness, she could not tell. But there they were—the Geebees people, with their dreadful red faces and awful shrieks and laughter. Then, before she had recovered from the first horror of it, a great fire seemed to jump from one ledge to another, from one cavern and hollow to another, lighting the whole precipice as would the great sun. The Geebees, everywhere, were dragging their victims to the fires, and, as was their habit, mocking and torturing them as they burned.

Willow-wand, in her fright and sympathy, would have screamed aloud, but at that very moment the old she-bear shuffled up once more, saying only "watch." So she watched on silently again, her blood freezing. In some places young men and maidens, bound and bleeding, were being pushed into the great ovens of seething flame. In other places they were hanging from huge hooks above the fires, writhing and screaming with torture. Everywhere the Geebees were prodding the sufferers with flaming sticks, and dancing about them, and in one great cavern the victims, cooked and roasted to the proper point, were being set upon by the fiendish imps. The gentle spirit of Willow-wand groaned. Why was she there? Why must she watch such wicked torture? Could she do nothing?

Of a sudden, in a cave near by, there was a face—she saw it! the face of Kee-wee-naw, her love, her betrothed! He was being led in with the others to the feast! Oh, would the Great Spirit help her! No longer could she remain still. "Kee-wee-naw!" she cried. It was the young heart crying for its mate in danger. "Kee-wee-naw!"—she was at the edge of the cliff now—"Kee-wee-naw! Kee-wee-naw!"

The Geebees heard her cry, and stopped. Two wicked little imps, carrying brands of fire, came running toward her, jumping the crags and wide places like deer. But Kee-wee-naw had heard and seen her also, and a glad cry came up from him.

Just then the Great Spriit reminded Willow-wand of her new gift—the power that is given only to wise women. She saw Kee-wee-naw, still bound and held, the fires flickering round him. She saw the two devils come clambering toward her, fire in their hands and fire in their eyes. Then, summoning all her strength, she cried out, even above the din of the devilish Geebees, "Water," she cried, "water! water!" And immediately the water came tumbling from all sides, down, down into the pits. The two devils below her fell shrieking into the lake. The fires, with the imps that had been dancing round them, disappeared. Only the splashing of the waters and the glad shouts of the rescued could be heard.

At that moment the moon kissed the head of Willow-wand, coming from beneath a cloud to embrace her with its silver beams. Kee-wee-naw, beholding her, came climbing slowly—for he had been many weeks in captivity, held for the feast. And so it was that when old Aikee-wai-see awoke, he found the lovers sitting hand-in-hand, and was glad, and so made them man and wife.

And to the last day, what Indians there are in that region will tell how the gentle Willow-wand drove out the terrible Geebees—for it is well known that they fled forever from these parts on that night. Nor have they been seen in the upper lake regions since.

The Blue Ruby

A FAIRY TALE.

By KATHARINE N. BIRDSALL.

Everybody knew that there was no more honest boy in the whole land than Pimpanello. Therefore why he should have been accused of stealing the king's great blue ruby is hard to understand. Pim was probably even more surprised than anyone else, when a heavy hand was laid upon his shoulder and the high gardener said:

"You are arrested in the king's name!"

Pim looked up with a smile. He thought the high gardener was fooling. But the man looked stern, and Pim knew he was not a favorite with the high gardener. Pim could make flowers bloom almost at his bidding. He was so fond of them, and the high gardener was jealous of his power. Only a short time before the princess had desired some blue roses, which Pim managed to get for her, after the high gardener had declared it was impossible. Therefore it was with great pleasure that the high gardener arrested Pim and led him before the magistrate. He knew Pim would be discharged, and probably banished from the kingdom.

Pim protested his innocence. "I don't even know what a ruby is," he said indignantly to the high gardener. "Is it one of the king's new dogs?"

"Dogs, forsooth!" exclaimed the gardener, pinching Pim's ears harder. "You know better than anyone else, you rapscallion! How could you have made blue roses for the princess except by stewing the color from the blue ruby. You need not pretend you do not know—for I saw you devouring a handful of pebbles with your eyes only yesterday. You know more about stones than you care to tell."

All Pim's protests were in vain. He tried to explain that the fairies helped him secure the blue roses, but no one would believe him, for no one believed in fairies except the princess, and she was so young she was not supposed to be wise.

"Fairies your grandmother!" cried the irate king, when Pim was brought before him to make a confession.

"Yes, sire," replied Pim. "That is all my grandmother left me, a belief that the fairies would come to my aid if I were always good and true."

"Stuff and rubbish!" roared the irate king. "If you do not find the blue ruby and put it back within a fortnight your head shall come off!"

Pim was led to the castle gates and turned outside.

His feeling were deeply hurt, but he was not the sort of a boy to be discouraged. He did not even sit down by the wayside and shed a few tears, but started on his search for the missing blue ruby. Perhaps it was a relief to get away from the castle where everyone was glum and morose. As he passed along the road by the wood, the sound of a voice made him pause for a minute. Some one was calling him.

"Pimpanello! Pimpanello!" came the silvery notes, and there stood the princess in the edge of the wood. "I am going with you, good Pimpanello, for I wish to see the world and the fairies and to find the tree of blue roses."

"But," cried Pimpanello, aghast, "you will be missed and the king's guards will scour the country."

"Never fear," laughed the princess. "I have attended to that. The buttery maid is dressed to look like me and is at this moment playing with the royal dolls. She looks so sweet as a princess, Pimpanello, that I am sure I shall hate to make her go back to the buttery. But come, let us off to find the fairies." The Princess Angelaura tucked her hand in Pimpanello's and off they went. "I will tell you a secret as we go. I stole the Blue Ruby."

"You!" gasped Pim. "You?"

"Yes," laughed the little princess, "I stole it. And would you like to know why?"

"To make me suffer?" asked Pim, not very politely.

The princess shook her head. "Dear me, no; to see if something could not be done to make the kingdom happier. I think the fairies can do it. And, Pim, I do not like the Blue Ruby, and I shall give it to the fairies."

"Won't you give it to me?" asked Pim. "It will save my life."

"Yes; but the kingdom will still be unbearable. I would save your life and the kingdom, too."

They were deep in the woods by this time. Now, Pim had never seen the fairies—they must have come while he was asleep; therefore he knew not which way to go. But with a stout and hopeful heart he forged ahead, for he knew that when one is bravely trying to accomplish a good object he will be successful in some manner.

Darkness gathered about them and the princess became weary, when suddenly a light burned bright before them. It came from a cleft in the rocks which led into a cave.

Pimpanello knocked to ask shelter for the princess.

The rocks bounded back at his knock and they found themselves entering a large room carved in the rock. The light was so bright at first that they could see nothing, but as they became accustomed to it they saw, on a sort of throne, a black-haired, bright-eyed woman, with a parrot by her side.

Pim and the princess bowed low before her and the parrot called: "Welcome, strangers."

Pim begged for shelter for the princess and to his surprise the parrot chattered: "Pimpanello—Princess Angelaura—Sorceress of Sorrows!" as if it were introducing them.

The sorceress was so sympathetic that Pim and the princess soon told her the story.

"I am first cousin to the queen of the fairies," said the Sorceress of Sorrows. "I am sorry that you cannot find the fairies—they have all gone on a picnic and will not be back in this part of the country for a month."

The princess began to cry. "Oh me, oh my, and I have stolen the Blue Ruby and Pimpanello's head will be the forfeit!"

"Not if you confess," said the Sorceress of Sorrows. "Let me see the Blue Ruby."

The princess dried her eyes and smiled again. Then taking a little bag of soft doeskin which was suspended from her neck by threads of gold, she took out the Blue Ruby.

Lo, and behold, it was red!

The sorceress smiled at their surprise. "The king has worn blue glasses for so long," she said, "that it makes him blue, and all his subjects are blue from his influence. Give him a pair of rose-colored spectacles, my dear, and he will see things in their true light or right beauty and happiness."

"And the blue roses?" asked the princess.

"Foolish child, there are really no blue roses. When the king and his subjects are in their right minds and look only through rose-colored glasses, things will be the color Mother Nature intended they should be and no one will desire more. And what is more beautiful than red, red roses?"

"Roses red and violets blue," chimed in Polly.

"That sounds right," said Pimpanello. So he and the princess bade the Sorceress of Sorrows goodby, and in a much shorter time than it took to come, they were back at the castle gate. Angelaura had a pair of rose-colored spectacles in her pocket.

His majesty the king was in a tearing passion when he heard that the Blue Ruby was red, and ordered Pimpanello's head off at once, for, of course, it would never do to punish the princess. But before it could be done, Angelaura stole round behind the thrown and climbing up on the rungs at the back leaned over till she could grab the king's whiskers. Then she held him fast while she took off his blue spectacles and put the rose-colored ones on, and the court stood open-mouthed at her daring.

In a second, everything was changed. The king's temper, which he had lost, crept back into his waistcoat pocket, or wherever kings keep their tempers, and he thought the ruby the most beautiful thing he had ever seen, and all the court was good natured and smiling.

No one was more happy that Pimpanello, for the king allowed him to do as he pleased, and he immediately chose to go back to his flowers that he loved so well.

And did the princess marry him?

I cannot tell you because they were both too young to think about such things. The little buttery-maid was changed into a maid of honor, and she and the princess spent much time in the gardens, helping Pimpanello sow the seed of all sorts of good things, which made the kingdom the happiest kingdom in the world.

The Squabble Birds.

BY PENELOPE HUNT.

Have you ever heard of the Squabble Bird,
Who comes when you mean to be good?
He makes a noise like a million of boys
When they're not in the plousest mood.
Did you ever hear, with ducking of fear,
Your mother, or father or aunts—
A noise in the room like cannons aboom?
Though you try to stop it, you can't.

Try as we may to be good at our play
That Squabble Bird flies in the game.
It is he that is cross and tries to be boss—
Now why should we kids be to blame?
The Squabble Bird tries to make trouble; and flies
Out and ruffles our tempers that quick.
That we never know how we got into the row.
He ought to be thrashed with the stick.

I do not know where is the Squabble Bird's lair,
But I believe his nest's in my bed,
For he wakes when I wake without the least Shake!
And on anger my ma says he's fed.
She says that he knows me from head to my toes,
And tells me to quarrel with Ted.
When I wake in the morn 'tis the day is all gone
Sir Squabble puts "fight" in my head.

Some night very soon by the light of the moon
I'll search Mr. Squabble Bird out,
And I'll cut him in three so he won't bother me—
Then there'll be no more squabble about.

Eighteen Minutes After Eight.

The next time you go out, notice all the artificial clocks you see. Probably five out of every ten will be 18 minues after 8. How many of you know the reason? It is because that was the exact minute Abraham Lincoln died, and out of respect for this great man, many jewelers have made their clocks point to just that time.

A Young Sailor, Ralph Sampson, Son of Admiral Sampson.

MAY DAY IN ELFDOM

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

LIKE many of the residents of earth today the elves deplored the fact that the beautiful customs of May day had fallen into disuse, yet this but made them the more desirous to celebrate it in their own way. Only a few of the youngsters of all earth's millions had been taught by their elders the beauty and meaning of the day and those few had introduced so many modern ideas into the May day program that it had almost lost its real significance.

Very few there are indeed who know that the flower-crowded Queen of the May is but a representative of the goddess Flora, whom the Romans worshiped on this first day of May, and which worship dates so far back in the early ages that antiquity and mythology seem united to make up the rites of the occasion. Invariably she was placed in a sort of bower or arbor near the Maypole, there to sit in pretty state, an object of admiration to the whole village. She herself was half covered with flowers and her shrine was wholly composed of them. There her devotees knelt to pay homage to nature's first beauties of the season, which she represented, and afterward danced about the Maypole and snatched at the "favors" with which it was decked.

Such customs were a continual source of delight to the elves, especially when there was any dancing included. So the edict was sent throughout all elfdom that May day must be celebrated, each elf to come prepared for a day of dancing and general merry-making. Pansies, violets and forget-me-nots were to be the principal flowers of the occasion, though the elves might bring any others they might fancy.

Tiny came forward with a suggestion just then which made her famous ever afterward among the more conscientious and duty-loving of the elves.

"I'll tell you," said she, "let's go to Pluto's realm and invite the shades of those who were the promoters of May-day frolics while upon earth. There'll be some from the heroic age, I think, and from ancient and medieval times will come saints not a few. Then the Elizabethan age of England will of itself furnish quite enough for a Plutonic jubilee, with merrymakers from other countries representing the same century. And there will be Pete Stuyvesant and Andy Green of New York, U. S. A., with ever so many followers for each. Why, it wouldn't be May-day at all unless its founders and advocates could be present."

"Hurray!" shouted Vixen; and the other elves caught up the cry until every corner of elfdom echoed with their glee. "What a scheme! Let's do it, folks."

"Agreed, agreed!" cried the others. At which Tiny was placed in the chariot of honor and hauled up and down the streets of their capital city, Tripston, till her own cheeks were flushed as crimson as those of her happy worshipers.

The next step was to choose the May Queen, and although everyone admired Tiny for her quick wit and love of justice, it followed as a matter of course that Airy should be selected as the most beautiful. Other elvish maidens above were quite as lovely as either of these, but not one of them could compare with Airy when all good qualities were to be considered.

The day dawned clear and bright, and as the first rays of light flecked the sky of the planet of the elves every maiden within its domains hurried out to bathe her face in the morning dew. This was a custom which the English kept up for a few centuries, believing the dew of that particular morning to have the virtue of beautifying their complexion. In elfdom it was a sacred rite, as was every other custom which tended to promote beauty of person or character.

Soon the elves began to assemble at Tripston, everyone in gala attire bedecked with flowers. Before the dew had fairly gone the Maypole was erected and the bower for the Queen of May completed. The former was about eight feet in height, so cunningly covered with flowers that it seemed like one long stretch of pansies, violets and forget-me-nots. The bower was constructed of the same material, with a throne of golden lilies in the center of it for the queen. Streamers of most delicate coloring and texture hung from the rims attached to the pole, which were up to the "favors" of the day—prizes to whosoever should be fortunate enough to secure them.

Not long after preparations were completed a cloud enveloped the wee planet for a few moments, and when it disappeared there stood the guests from the land of shades. Pluto's realm was well represented, thanks to Tiny, the shadowy visitors unable to control their joy because of the restraints put upon them by old Pluto.

It was a queer company that escorted the Queen of the May to her throne near the Maypole. For the shining wings of the elves contrasted strangely enough with the shadowy pinions of the old-time heroes, some of them musty from long seclusion from the sunlight of the Unknown Realm. But when the queen was fairly seated and the May day dance began both elves and shades forgot the great difference which lay between their natures, tripping and frisking about the pole in gay abandon as they everyone sought to snatch a favor from one of the rings above.

One May Morning

By FLORENCE BROCK.

Evelyn Grant and Grace Roberts were walking home from school together one Friday afternoon. They had their heads as close together as their broad-brimmed hats would allow, and they were "talking secrets."

"Tomorrow will be May day," said Evelyn. "I wonder if we will get any May baskets. I got three last year, and I haven't the slightest idea who hung them to me, unless Percy Evans hung the one with arbutus in it. How many did you get, Grace?"

"Five," said Grace, slowly, as if reluctant to own to more than Evelyn had. "But I don't believe mine were half so pretty as yours," she added, generously.

"Did you find out who hung them?"

"No. First there came a knock on the front door, and while I was running to answer that there came a big ring on the side door, and I stopped to answer that, and cook called from the kitchen that someone wanted me there. Oh, it was so exciting, and I didn't catch any of them."

"It's fun to get May baskets, but I think the boys have the best of it. I'd much rather go out and hang them, and have the fun of running and hiding than I would to get them."

"I don't see why we girls shouldn't make them and hang them," said Grace. "Let's do it, Evelyn. It will be lots of fun."

"What?" asked Evelyn, eagerly. "You mean to hang them to the boys?"

"Oh, no!" Grace's nose went up in the air. "I wouldn't be bothered hanging them to the boys! They'd be sure to catch us and I should be ashamed! But we might hang them to the girls who never get May baskets, and they would think the boys did it. It would be fun!"

"So it would," said Evelyn, "but mamma never lets me out after dark, and we couldn't hang them by daylight."

"Mother never lets me, either," said Grace, "but they have never said anything about my going out before daylight in the morning, and I think that would be more of a lark."

"Oh! Oh! so it would, and nobody would ever find us out. It would be just our secret. We wouldn't knock, just hang them on the door knobs, and the girls would find them in the morning. We would get everything ready the night before, and go about 5 o'clock. We could get back in time for breakfast."

"We wouldn't disturb anyone when we got up," said Grace. "I would come over to your house and you could let a long string out of your window and have the other tied to your thumb, and I would pull it and wake you. That is the way the boys do!" and so the two schemers schemed and laughed together over their great joke.

When they reached Evelyn's house, where Grace was to stay to supper, they went right to work. With pasteboard boxes and baby ribbon, tissue paper in bright colors, moss and winterferns they made six baskets, with handles of baby ribbon and bodies of pasteboard, lined with the daintiest of tissue paper, with moss and ferns all ready for the flowers, which were to be put in the next day.

The baskets were destined for the girls, who, as Evelyn expressed it, were "homely and poor and wore funny clothes."

"I don't know about taking one to Mandy Adams," said Evelyn. "She lives so far off, and it's a very lonely road. Besides, she hates us, I do believe, Grace. She makes the worst faces at us, and 'specially when we have on anything new. When you wore your new dress to school only yesterday I saw her running out her tongue at you, and she was muttering: 'Miss Proudy. I heard her."

"Well," said Grace gently, "I b'lieve I should act worse than she does if I didn't have anything but old pink string to tie up my hair with. Let's make her basket the prettiest, and I've got a pretty new ribbon to do what I like with. I'm going to put in. It's the loveliest blue."

"Well, I should think you'd want it yourself, but it's awful good of you. Say, let's make some French candy tonight. I know mamma will let us, and wrap it up in oiled paper and hide it under the flowers."

The two little girls slept very little that night, and next morning before Grace reached Evelyn's, Evelyn was all dressed and waiting with the string tied to her thumb. It was a beautiful, rosy morning, and the girls slipped out and away without waking anyone except Evelyn's dog Sambo, who insisted on going with them.

They had all their dainty baskets carefully piled in a big covered market basket, which they carried between them.

"Isn't this fun?" said Evelyn, with a little shiver of delight, as they danced along in the fresh morning air.

Sambo ran on far ahead, nosing around trees and snuffing at old sticks and fences.

On tiptoe they crept into the silent yards and hung their baskets; everyone seemed to be sound asleep. The last basket was for 'Mandy Adams, who lived nearly a mile away, down a lonely wooded road.

The girls were very silent as they went along, and trembled a little at any sudden sound, and bright daylight when they reached 'Mandy's house, and, though they did not know it, 'Mandy, who had to do a boy's and girl's work, too, about the farm, was out in the barn feeding the cattle. There was no front gate to 'Mandy's yard, only a great big one for teams to go through, and this the two little Mayers left open while they stole up the walk and hung the basket. A young steer, in a very frisky mood, was coming out of the barn to go to water when the girls stole away from the door. He saw them in their bright dresses and thought maybe they had something for him in their baskets, for 'Mandy had sometimes brought him fruit and vegetables in a similar basket. With a joyful bellow he started in pursuit; Grace turned and saw him bearing down on them full tilt. "Run, Evelyn, run," she cried. "It's an angry steer!"

Dropping the basket, which the steer stopped to sniff, they ran for dear life, leaving the gate open as they ran. Sambo ran on ahead, barking furiously, and the steer started in hot chase, thinking it was some new kind of game; 'Mandy stood open-mouthed in the barn door, watching the race. Then in a second she mounted the old mare, bareback, and started after the steer.

Tired and panting and with a sharp pain in her side, Grace finally dropped down by the side of the road, expecting every minute that the steer would be upon her. She glanced fearfully backward and saw that the steer, tired out, too, was being meekly led up the road by 'Mandy, who had sent the horse on ahead to find her way home and was leading the steer by a rope. Evelyn stopped to see what had become of Grace, and together they went on home, tired and dusty.

Late that afternoon Evelyn was over at Grace's, when 'Mandy Adams came up the walk. The girls had never seen quite such a gentle look on her little, thin face. She stood awkwardly before them as she spoke: "You girls were awful good to hang me the basket and I'm sorry the steer scared you. The ribbon is the prettiest I ever saw. I love pretty things, but I ain't never had no chance to have them."

"Oh, Mandy," said Grace eagerly. "Won't you stay and spend the afternoon with us and stay to supper, too? Mamma would love to have you and we want to tell you all about our secret and make you promise not to tell the other girls." Mandy stayed. And that was the beginning of happier days for her.

THE MAYPOLE MAYOR

Why is a mayor called a mayor? There is a riddle for you and it sounds just as sensible as that most foolish of all riddles: "Why is a mouse when it spins?"

Here is one explanation of why a mayor is called a mayor. Long, long years ago in England every year about midnight on the first of May boys and girls of each village used to go in one long procession to the nearby woods. On their way they blew horns and sang many merry Maying songs. In the woods some of them cut a long May pole, a tall, slender, supple tree. Others gathered flowers as many as they could carry. Then laden with flowers and bearing the May pole in state they came back to the village which were up before the May pole, festooned with flowers and with a crown of flowers on the tip, was planted in the village green. The doors and windows of the village cottages were decked with flowers and every one prepared for a gala day. About the green gay booths were built, where food was served. Every one was dressed in the gayest clothes and wore flowers. There were bonfires and processions and dances and stage plays. A May queen and often a king was chosen to be master and mistress of the ceremonies and the fun lasted till midnight and often was continued the next day and the next, until six days were consumed in merry-making.

But you say what has all this to do with the mayor. Just this: The May pole was left standing on the green all the year and was the standard of justice. Here the people brought their governors and barons and even kings who had acted unjustly and deposed them and disgraced them at the May pole. Here the worthy governor, or just ruler, was given lawful power and was called the mayor; you see it is but a short cut from May to mayor.

One of the funny customs on May day was that of the Morris dances. There were eight of these dancers, who wore white suits, with strings of bells fastened round their knees to make music as they danced. With the Morris dancers were also a fiddler, a clown, a squire and a sword bearer. The sword bearer carried a sword decorated with ribbons and also a larke cake in a round tin. He cut slices from the cake to give to the bystanders. This cake was supposed to bring good luck to those who had it and many dreamed on it, just as girls dream on wedding cake now-a-days.

On this same May day the milkmaids used to dance with their milk pails on their heads. And the chimney sweeps also had their dances and many of the young men were dressed in hunting green to represent Robin Hood's merry men. With the chimney sweeps was usually a jack-in-the-green. A light hollow frame of wood or wicker was made in the form of a chocolate drop, open at the bottom and large enough for a man to stand under. The frame was covered with green leaves and flowers interwoven and inside of it the man danced. The bystanders used to greatly enjoy seeing this pyramid of green and flowers prancing about on the green.

Naturally.

Customer—Hurry up, and cut my hair short.

Barber—The shorter I cut it the longer it'll take.—Philadelphia Press.

Chirpy-Cheep and Cheepy-Chirp

THEY were two brown, plump, little sparrows, and they kept house way up on the roof of a big building downtown. They didn't often quarrel, but this is what happened to them one day when they were both a little snappish. You know how it is some days. You get up just a little sulky, and, first thing you know, somebody's head has been almost snapped off, you're so horrid.

Well, Chirpy-Cheep loved Cheepy-Chirp dearly, and Cheepy-Chirp loved him dearly, too. But Chirpy-Cheep always wanted his own way somehow, and sometimes Cheepy-Chirp didn't want him to have it. Then—but you all know how that is also. Of course they snapped and quarreled and felt bad all the rest of the day.

This time Chirpy-Cheep wanted to sit on the very edge of the roof and look over into the river. And Cheepy-Chirp wanted to sit in that particular place, too. So they chirped and snapped and twitted about it until a boy who was leaning out of a big window just below them looked up and saw the quarrelsome pair. Then this boy—who was old enough to know better, but who didn't always stop to think how cruel and unkind he was sometimes—put his hand deep down in his trousers pockets and brought out a slingshot. And first thing you know—but you all know how that happened, too. It's one of the most dreadful things about Chicago that it does happen so often. In spite of all that policemen and kind-hearted men try to do to prevent it.

"Chirp! I will sit here!"

"Chee-e-e-p! You won't! I'm going to sit there myself!"

"Chir—" Chirpy-Cheep was beginning, when crack! came a sound from below him, and then—and then something terribly hard and cruel struck poor Chirpy-Cheep full on the brown breast he was ruffling out so crossly, and over he went, down, down to the river below.

"Chee-e—!" Cheepy-Chirp began to cry, frightened, when crack! came that sound from the window below again, and over poor Cheepy-Chirp went tumbling also, down, down to the river below.

"Good shot, Johnnie!" cried the other thoughtless boy, who was old enough to know better, but who didn't always stop to think, either. This boy was leaning out of a window in the same big building, and he had seen the poor little brown sparrows fall.

"Oh, you cruel boy! You've killed them!" cried the pretty young lady who had come to Johnnie's window just in time to see him knock down both of the little birds. And the tears in her eyes made both boys stop to think, just for a moment. I don't believe they ever shot in such a hurry again.

But, as good luck would have it, the little birds were not killed after all, not that time, anyway. They fell into the river, truly, but it so happened that a kind-hearted man who loved birds was rowing along in a big flatboat just at the moment and he reached out his hand and picked up both Chirpy-Cheep and Cheepy-Chirp, one after the other.

Then he saw that they were only stunned and would soon recover, so he laid them gently down on the seat at the end of the boat and let them alone for a few moments.

Then Chirpy-Cheep fluttered about for a moment and got up on his feet.

"Chirp! Chirp! Chirp!" he cried, sharply.

"Cheep! Cheep! Cheep!" answered Cheepy-Chirp, fluttering up also.

Then after resting and chirping and cheeping for a few moments longer they were off and away like two streaks of brown, feathery dust.

"Chirp!"

"Cheep!"

So they called back gently as they flew over the head of the man who had picked them up out of the river. The next moment they were back on the edge of the big roof far above him, but they sat side by side in a new place, instead of quarreling about the old one.

"Perhaps the chirping and the cheeping had been only their way of saying they were sorry, and would try not to be cross any more! ETHEL M. COLSON.

"A FRONTAL ATTACK."

A PLANT THAT HAD INDIGESTION

Have you ever heard of a plant that had indigestion?

Darwin, the famous English naturalist, about whom you have doubtless heard, discovered that the dew plant, or sundew, is very human indeed, and not only human but bloodthirsty. If someone were to tell you that an animal ate a plant you would think nothing of it, for it is the natural order of life that the higher forms should make use of the lower forms to help them exist, as do we human beings who feed upon animals. But if someone were to tell you that a plant eats the animal you would probably say "Pooh! I don't believe it!"

The sundew, a flowering plant growing from 4 to 10 inches high, which is found practically all over the United States, will prove to you that it is a cannibal if you watch it carefully.

To find the plant, which flowers in July and August, search among the bogs in sandy and sunny marshes for an open rosette of round or broad leaves, clothed with reddish bristly hairs tipped with purple glands; the young leaves will be curled like baby fern leaves; the flowers are small and white, growing similarly to the lily of the valley, and usually have five petals. Probably only one little blossom will be open to the sunshine, its leaves shining with something that resembles dew. These shining jewels attract some little gnat or fly, who finds them not water, but as sticky as glue. They bind his feet fast and the pretty reddish hairs reach inward and hold him in a close embrace. As the insect struggles the hairs cling the more tightly and more of the sticky fluid pours over him, over his body through which he breathes, suffocating him. Slowly the leaf coils unwind, making a temporary stomach. Then the leaf begins its operation: the plant is moistened with a fresh fluid and proceeds to digest its food. It has been found that the sundew secretes a digestive fluid very similar to the gastric juice in the stomach of an animal.

Prof. Darwin fed these leaves with a variety of articles and found that they digested pollen, seeds and grass. They refused, however, to try to eat chalk or wood. He also poisoned them with acids and gave them fatal attacks of indigestion, caused by over-feeding on bits of raw meat.

Johnny Popp and the New Little Sister

JOHNNY POPP is a real boy, there isn't the slightest doubt about that.

He plays with boys, likes boys best and has been a boyish boy always. He has been his mother's "big boy" ever since his second birthday, and he will be eight years old next May. But he isn't the kind of boy who is ashamed of loving his mother, and he never will be. And he felt just awfully wretched and miserable—although he didn't really believe it, of course—when the new girl told him that he'd never see so much of his mother again.

"Yer nose is out of j'int now, Johnnie," said Norah one day, when she was provoked with him for some reason. "Yer mother'll have ter look after the baby now, 'stead o' ye. An' little gals is always thought more of by their mothers than boys, anyhow."

Now, as has been said, Johnnie didn't believe this. And yet—somehow—it made him very unhappy. So miserably unhappy that he was cross and grumpy and unpleasant to get along with all that day. The trained nurse who was taking care of his mother and the baby said she believed he needed medicine. Norah declared she wouldn't have such a cross patch in her kitchen. And even his father wanted to know, at supper time, what ailed his mournful boy.

But Johnnie's mother! Mothers know lots of things without being told, somehow, and this particular mother knew that her boy was in trouble almost as soon as he did. Johnnie never asked to see her all afternoon, so at night she sent for him. And when Johnnie saw her he looked crosser than ever.

"What's the matter, laddie?" asked his mother, oh! so kindly and gently. "Won't my big boy tell mother what is troubling him?"

Now, Johnnie hadn't meant to say a word to her. In fact, he had told himself many times that he'd never let anybody know he cared for such silly nonsense, but all the same—he simply couldn't help it. If you'd ever tried to keep anything horrid and doleful from your mother you'll know just how it was.

"Oh, mamma!" he cried suddenly, "are you really going to think lots less of me because of the new baby?"

"Of course not, laddie! Who put such an idea into your head?" said his mother.

"Norah—Norah said so."

Johnnie couldn't help being a little shamefaced: he knew it was so silly of him to have minded. But his mother didn't even smile.

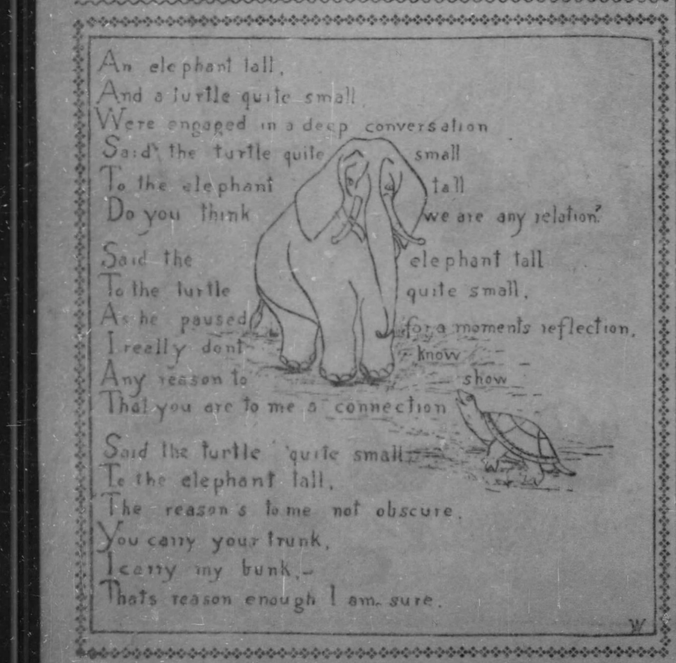
"I shall never think less of you, laddie, not so long as either of us live!" said the dear mother, tenderly. "How could I think less of my dear big boy because he's got a dear little sister for both of us to love and take care of?"

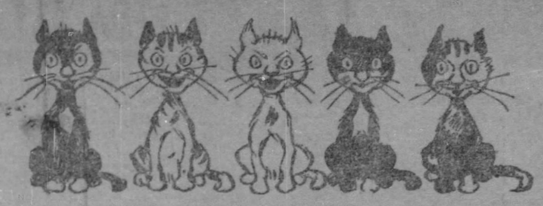
Johnnie said nothing. But he stooped over and kissed first his mother and then the little tiny sister whom the trained nurse carried into the room at that moment. And when he bade his mother good night, half an hour later, he gave her hand a great big squeeze.

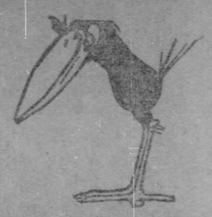
"Queer moods and fancies that boy has," said Johnnie's father, presently, when Johnnie had gone to bed. "I never saw such a boy for having queer tempers."

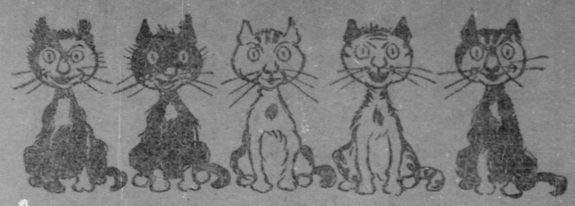
But Johnnie's mother, remembering how miserable she had once felt over a similarly foolish remark made by an unthinking neighbor, didn't think he was very, very queer, after all.

Do you? TRUE DEAN.









I heard at the council last night that the town crier has a rival.
Pray, who may it be?
His good dame's new baby.

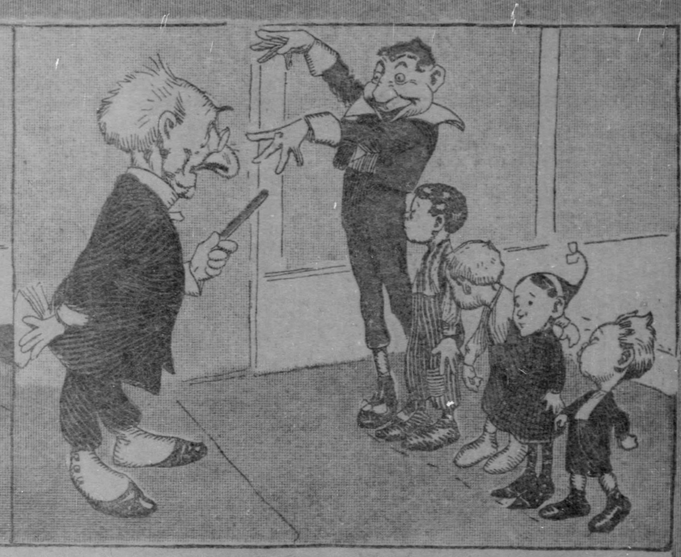
First Cannibal—I thought we were going to have bean soup to-day.
Cook—No, the chief changed his mind and we're going to have Lobster a la Newburg instead.

Landlord—When I was here the first of the month you said you would pay me within two weeks.
Artist—You're one of those men that never take a joke—why it was on April Fool's day I told you that.

SIMPLE SIMON

Now, Georgie, can you tell me what a Peninsula is like.

Well, Lizzie, I'll give you a start—it's something almost entirely surrounded by water—who can answer?



All right, Simon, you may answer—tell them what is almost entirely surrounded by water.

Simon—Your nose when you're drinking out of a tumbler—Ha—Ha—Ha

BABIES OF WASHINGTON'S SMART SET

SENORITO CALVO DAUGHTER OF THE COSTA RICAN MINISTER

TWO GRANDCHILDREN OF JAMES G. BLAINE YOUNG DAMROSCH AND WALTER BEALE (HATTIE BLAINE'S BABY).

LITTLE ARCHIBOLD ROOSEVELT BEING PUT ABOARD THE WHITE HOUSE MARKET WAGON ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL.

MME. INFANTE THE CHILIAN MINISTER'S WIFE AND HER BABY

THE PERRY BABY SON OF THE EXPLORER WHO WAS BORN IN THE FAR ARCTIC.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 26.—Washington possesses a remarkable collection of notable children who are the offspring of distinguished personages. There is quite a large assortment of senatorial babies, youngsters of the diplomatic corps, cabinet "kids" and infants representing the army and navy. Children, in fact, are quite the fashion under the present administration, owing to the circumstance that President Roosevelt is the happy father of a number of boys and girls who wake the echoes of the solemn old White House with their laughter and take full advantage of the exceptional opportunities offered by the surrounding park as a playground.

Mr. Roosevelt is a very indulgent parent and does not believe in interfering with the sports and pastimes of his children any more than he can help. So they are permitted to romp through the executive mansion to their hearts' content. The other day, when the president was entertaining half a dozen guests in the private dining-room at lunch, in walked Kermit on a pair of stilts. Most fathers would not have liked that sort of thing, but Mr. Roosevelt was simply amused. Kermit paraded on his stilts twice around the table and then fell over upon a large and valuable vase, which he smashed to flinders.

"I guess that's about enough," said the president, rising and picking up Kermit, whom he gently ejected from the dining-room with the stilts.

Washington is probably the most delightful city in the world for children. There are so many parks for them to play in. One sees the most fashionable youngsters disporting themselves on the streets in a way that is not customary in other centers of population, and one notes incidentally the peculiar admixture of foreign-born boys and girls.

Babies With Queues and Titles.

In Dupont circle, for instance, many of the diplomatic children may be seen playing on any of these fine spring days. A Chinese boy from Minister Wu's legation close by, plays top in company with the American youngsters, his queue tucked into the back of his coat, and a pretty nursemaid comes to look on at the game, wheeling the baby of one of the Turkish secretaries in a carriage. In another carriage is observed the little daughter of the Austrian ambassador, who, though only a baby, is a full-fledged countess in her own right.

Mr. Shen Tung, first secretary of the Chinese legation, married a pretty American girl a few years ago, and they have several children. One often sees the whole family in an automobile together on the streets.

Recently one of the young Shens was sick and, as a consequence, the butler of the Chinese legation found himself with a troublesome order to fill. He went about from one grocery shop to the other with a piece of paper in his hand, on which were written two cabalistic words, "Milk Tops." He had no notion what milk tops were, but it was understood that the doctor had ordered them.

One groceryman said that the nearest thing he had to the article demanded was turnip tops; others simply shook their heads. At length the butler, in despair, went back to the legation and explained the failure of his errand to Mr. Shen. Mr. Shen sent him to the doctor.

The doctor looked at the piece of paper and showed signs of being amused. He had prescribed "milk tops" for Mr. Shen's baby, but hardly in those terms. He had told Mr. Shen that what the baby required was the tops of the bottles of milk delivered at the legation—in other words, milk that was rich in cream. Mr. Shen wrote it down, without inquiring what it meant, and hence the memorandum which was so different of explanation. The Shen baby has had milk tops ever since, and has waxed well and strong upon them.

Senator Quay's Little Daughter.

One of the most charming of Washington's babies is the little daughter of Senator Quay. She is quite a hoyden—something of a tomboy, in fact—and likes to play in the parks with boys of her own age.

Two grandchildren of the late James G. Blaine reside in Washington and take part in the pastimes of the very youthful fashionable set, one of them being the little son of Walter Damrosch and the other Walter Beale, son of Hattie Blaine and Truxton Beale. But, in his way the most remarkable child at the capital is the son of Lieut. Peary, the Arctic explorer, who was born in the far north of Greenland. His mother made a complete Eskimo suit for him to wear, and he looks very cunning in it indeed.

Talking of youngsters, it is a fact worth mentioning that Archibald Roosevelt goes to school every morning in the White House market wagon, which is considered a good enough vehicle for the transportation of a president's son. Every morning Archibald is loaded aboard of the cart bound for the educational establishment at which he is acquiring large chunks of learning. This wagon belongs, officially speaking, to the steward of the White House, and is employed ordinarily for bring provisions to the executive mansion.

This illustrates the fact that the Roosevelt family is decidedly unpretending in some ways. Nevertheless, the president thinks that his children have a right to a reasonable degree of privacy, and he has closed the White House grounds against the public, in order to protect them against annoyance by camera fiends. Thus the park in the rear of the mansion is now the exclusive playground of the Roosevelt youngsters and such chums as they choose to invite to the enjoyment of its lawns and flower gardens.

The Genius of Ryerson

Fourth Promoter Story.

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"I knew a youngster—smart, clean youngster," remarked Bates, using his good hand to pack dobie tobacco into a stubby, broken-bitted briar, "came over on the India with me to make a fortune in Manila—had $1,000. He's readin' proof on the American now—works all night, half naked, thermometer at 95, jabberin' niggers all about, only white man in the composin' room. Writes home he's happy—won't ask for a return ticket—lives in Minnesota somewher—wouldn't take $50 from me—says he's gettin' experience. He is. Hard luck."

The "Big Four" had assembled aft as usual under the awnings of the Grant. Twenty-two days before the transport had steamed out of Manila harbor; and with the possible exception of a day or two at Nagasaki, while the singing girls of Japan filled the coal bunkers, these four had gathered together to smoke and dream and communicate. Since three of the party were the ranking army officers aboard on this especial trip, the subordinates of the cabin list dubbed the quartet the "Big Four."

First was Col. Lightfoot, regular army, cavalry branch—flesh, blood and bone a soldier.

Next came Maj. Twiggs, Maj. "Cousin Annie" Twiggs, who was with Liscum at Tien-tsin, only he was 25 miles behind toward Taku. The major had a high squeal, which was voiced constantly to the effect that Washington was "rotten" and the service abominable, because he—Maj. "Cousin Annie"—had served 30 odd years and was only a major.

Third was Lieut. Col. (Mex.) Allor "only a volunteer." The major did not let him forget this humiliating fact. Aller was a big man, unquestionably a gentleman, and had a smooth, white, fat face. Though he didn't look it, the engagements of Zapote Bridge, Binan, San Isidro, also a number of Camarine fights, proved that he was a whirlwind in action.

Fourth was O. K. Bates, war correspondent, the man who listened chiefly. He spent much of his time with the three, but he was just as much at home down in the hold among the creaking hammocks of the enlisted men. Bates had a newspaper reputation on two continents for being both square and clever. Just now he was going home to heal up, if possible, a left shoulder wound, received two months before at Santa Tomas. The tropics had aggravated and suppurated that Remington hole, until now not only the arm was in danger, but mortal complications were possible. Bates faced the outlook serenely and dickered for a new typewriter which had no shift key.

The eternal Lightfoot was spending precious weeks away from beloved action and his beloved troops, in order to "tackle the government" upon a weighty matter. "Cousin Annie" was going home to be retired—a major. Allor had been shot in the hip two months before, and aimed to "limber" in the states.

The methods of Young at Vigan, and the policy of Schwan at Majaijai had been duly criticised; the Four suggested what might have been done by MacArthur at Angeles, by the White-haired Liscum at Tien-tsin; they touched (and their voices were low) upon the fatalist, Lawton, standing in the rain at San Mateo—and falling. On this point there was no criticism.

At five bells in the afternoon the talk shifted from shop, which meant fights and campaigning, to the commercial possibilities of the orient, and Bates in his choppy way told about the game but so far unlucky proofreader on the American.

"I know an army officer," whined Maj. "Cousin Annie," "who for more than 30 years spent his 'dearest action on the tented field,' and they retired him as major—damnable!"

"He must have been a wooden man," grunted Lightfoot.

"Speaking of promoters and proofreaders reminds me of Ryerson, the great, the unhappy, Ryerson, misanthrope—"

Twice before during the 22 days, Allor of the volunteers had contributed a story, and while those two memorable narratives endured, Lightfoot had forgotten his cavalry, Bates had forgotten the seething tumult in his shoulder, it was even suspected that "Cousin Annie" forgot that she was not a brigadier. Allor now evinced symptoms toward the end of a third entertainment. No one moved.

"We were babies and boys together back in Michigan," Allor began, tucking a cool pillow under his bad hip. "At 4 he began to be too deep for me. I never, never could understand his gigantic ideas. He would explain at length some immense project which my milk teeth couldn't masticate; then in disgust, he'd give me a licking. It got so that I was forbidden to play with him, but you know how it is when you forbid a youngster anything. I invariably sought him yet again. Funny thing about it—I was a big lout twice his weight. They told me afterward that he entered the track at four pounds. The records show that I was a 14-pound nonentity when the judge said 'go,' and I took on flesh from the start, being a consistent feeder.

"Pound for pound, though, Ryerson had the grit, lust and aggression of a Porto Rican gamecock, and that's putting it rather strong. Why, I saw a red and a gray chicken pitted away up in the mountains at Clales, and——"

"Stick to Ryerson," Lightfoot ordered.

"All right, colonel. * * * One morning that little fist of his clipped me clean and smart on the nose, and I toddled home, bellowing and bleeding upon my kilts. When the little mother fixed it all up, the thought struck me that I was twice as big as my pal. I figured that I'd steal back and crumple him. I did steal back. He disarmed me with a new idea. When it came to blows again, the affair was one-sided, as usual, and as usual I heard counted numbers up to 10—vaguely from the floor.

"We tried for a West Point appointment at the same time. So far as the exams went Ryerson beat the whole district—beat the world—but he was two inches under size and they turned him down. I got my appointment, a big, fat, sentimental heifer—I was choky when I said good-bye to him.

"'It isn't yoh fault, Mib,' he said snappily, shaking hands with a jerk. His muscles were quivering. His face was white as chalk and there was a wicked look in his sharp, sparky black eyes. 'I know it isn't yoh fault, but A'm goin' to show those full-grown soldier men that there ah fightin' clothes made to fit the dwarf Ryahson. So long, and dam' yoh, Mib.' * * * At the Point I heard that he was reading proof for a big paper."

"Do I understand correctly, Col. Allor?" piped the major, "that you are a West Point man?"

"I only lasted eight months," laughed Allor. "Life was too strenuous for me at the Point."

"I never got there at all," sighed Lightfoot. "I had to be content with rebellion training."

"In my opinion," calmly remarked "Cousin Annie" "no officer can be thoroughly efficient without West Point training. I was graduated at the head of my class—"

"You must remember, major," rejoined Lightfoot, seriously, "that there are very few officers of the American service today—in your—er—class."

Batse was plainly irritated at the interruption. Allor, smiling in every feature, resumed:

"I heard of him now and then. The clear-headed, hard-fisted boy that I knew became a wrecker and a menace to wealth holders. His dealings were square in a way; that is, he took no chances of closing with the law, but he amassed the fruits of other men's toil second-hand, so to speak, lifting his profits by sheer mental precedence, not from the toiler, but from the giants who think and command. I have heard it said that Ryerson possessed the most subtle head for finance that was ever added unto the world's sorrows. With all his commercial genius his manipulations were a mere side issue of his ambition. What is to come bears out the statement that Ryerson's earliest aim, the aim that was knitted to his being, was to be a military leader.

"Meager inches were responsible for the first failure he had ever known. His refusal at the Point mutilated his ambition, and, nourished by an intricate and almost incomprehensible nature, the mangled parts healed slowly into a distorted mass of hatred. The accumulation of thousands was merely a diversion. The savage purpose of his existence was to harm the powers who insulted his life-offer to the army. Truly this was a perverted idea, yet it was the conception and the vitality of one of the greatest minds of our time. Ryerson never outgeneraled a poor man, but he kneaded capitalists in his hard little hands. This labor did not touch the substance of his being. It was merely the out-cropping of his hatred. He was a destroying torpedo, an animated passion from gunwale to keel, and his business end was aimed at the ship of state. That the fleets of commerce were burned and sunk by the way was a trivial dictation, and in no sense palliated the main root of fury.

"So he lived, promoting great enterprises, springing at the throat of gigantic tasks, fighting men, lands, corporations, traditions, sentiments and doctrines. He was valiant in his rage, immense in his courage and tragic in his futility. His life was friendless, womanless, devoid of all tenderness. He might have commanded the world, but he chose to combat. He was a 90-pound fusion of concentrated grit and the oil of battle. * * * On May 1, 1898, two things happened which bear directly upon this narrative: Dewey smashed the Spanish fleet in Manila bay and Ryerson disappeared from the haunts of white men.

"Some terrible frenzy must have possessed him, for he left his vast interests in a ragged condition. Had the dogs of the devil been in full cry upon his trial he could not have been more precipitate. I shared the belief of many that the misanthrope Ryerson had wearied of the struggle and turned the last volley upon himself."

"Good afternoon, gentlemen," interrupted the chief officer of the Grant at this juncture. "As you know, we will lie in Pearl Harbor tonight and tomorrow you will spend the day in Honolulu. Within an hour the glass ought to bring out Barber's Point." The chief officer walked away believing that the "Big Four" were seasoned travelers indeed, since the promise of land after 14 days of flawless, sunny green and azure awakened so little comment. Allor was remorselessly held to the giant-dwarf. He went on:

"The war bug nipped me, and, choking down my past, I supplicated for a soldier job. They were very good to me in Washington, anl instead of making me a shave-tail teniente, I was appointed major of volunteers, assigned to the Philippine service.

"You know Minday, the big red hot island lying a few degrees south of Luzon. Well, they shoved my battalion over to Pinong, the chief town of Minday, and told me to look pleasant. It was rather laughable. Minday is bigger than Porto Rico, and nurtures some 200,000 husky Malays. I had 310 men and the dove of peace. The islanders didn't bow down to us when we landed. They gathered and growled. The third day the dove of peace winged a remote flight.

"I had my pet company out for a little look-around. Four miles from the town we struck a battle line, not a formless thing with crumbling edges, like the Tagals offer in Luzon, but a battle line, one that smashes and bangs, reloads and repeats the trick, one that sees a hole and chucks it full of poison—a battle line that laughs and devilizes and recovers. I felt from the first volley that I was up against a leader—from the first volley I foresaw dissolution.

"The chief showed himself again and again—a little fellow in white clothes, an illumination, not in the least noisy. My chief hope was to kill him. I fired at him by detachment, by volley; I ordered the boys to fire at will; I fired at him myself. I sent the steam of hell after him, but he would not burn. I undertook a charge, the white man's golden glory that has whipped many a dark finish into white. I was repulsed. Out of my pretty 90, there were 18 wounded in 20 minutes and a half dozen ready for taps. I had the die-game-gang figured out nicely and the boys did, too, when the force ahead dropped back. We crawled into town, clinging to our tatters, and I cabled the sorry business to headquarters. What I couldn't understand was why the niggers had spat out their mouthful in the last moment.

"The town was just the same when we joined the rest of the command—sullen, crowded and strong as Babylon. I had a visitor that night—the little white-clothed leader—Ryerson, and no other. I was cold and speechless when I saw him, though the night was a sweatbox. I had believed him dead; I remembered that we were babies together; I realized that he was an enemy; that he paid for his colossal mentality with a strain of madness.

"'Dam' yoh, Mib,' he said, shaking hands in the same old jerky way. 'You always turn up at the wrong time.'

"He looked at me just as he used to when I was about to receive a drubbing. He was burned as black as a Spanish planter, and he held me still with his sparky eyes. I feared that there was a dead American sentry somewhere else he should not have been with me. Ryerson was the only man I ever seriously feared. I feared him now.

"'How long have you been on this island?' I stammered.

"'A've been heah one yeah,' he answered. 'To all intents A'm king of Manay. Ah came heah alone, and these men ah not carrion like the Tagals whom yoh fools cannot whip in Luzon. Ah came heah to wait foh an American force. Meanwhile, the ships yoh sea in the Lawbah ah mine; the beahded cocoa-nut rafts which clog the rivahs, ah mine. In good time Ah will own the looms, the hemp, the rice, the tobacco, the people. Just now Ah am at wah. These people may kill me, but Ah doubt it. Am making them work, which they hate, and A'm making them rich, which they love. The mightiah passion determines mah futyah.'

"'But why are you at war, Ryerson?' I asked thickly.

"'Because mah enemies come,' he replied concisely. 'Since American eyes turned toward this archipelago. Ah have waited heah. Ah will show them that a soldiah is not measured bah his inches. * * * Ah thought that they would send an ahmy; instead they send a battalion to Manay, so Ah must use only a battalion. Ninety men were led against us this mawning. I cut mah force down to ninety. Ah would have crushed you but Ah recognized Mib, yoh fool.'

"I never knew him to lie to me, so I truly believe that the tough little force we encountered in the morning consisted of only 90 men.

"'Now, Mib, no fooling, he went on quickly. 'Ah don't want to kill yoh, so go on sick repote, resign, flee, go to hell, only go. When they heah of the crushing of Allor's battalion, they'll send a whole division from Manila and A'll crush that.'

"Truly here was audacity. This little man with flashing eyes gave orders in the enemy's garrison. He desired me to play the coward to further a distorted ambition of his own. However, the situation was in no way akin to a vaudeville entertainment. I could not forget that 90 blacks had scored on 90 whites. I had to think, and the pressure made me mad. 'Ryerson,' said I, 'you've as good as told me that these niggers wouldn't buck America without you.'

"He nodded.

"'Then what's to prevent me from killing you here, you misguided little earthquake?'

"'Yoh ah Mib, that's what would prevent you,' he answered quietly, and he had me. * * * I called to a couple of enlisted men and had the little devil escorted past my sentries. Two startling things were apparent to me that moment. If Ryerson should even succeed in exterminating my battalion he would not be satisfied only in so far that the extermination would call a greater force to Manay. In the second place I was a soldier—a soldier before all sentiments, instincts and connections, a soldier before the baby comrade who reflected the greatness of the baby Ryerson. The only hope of my men and myself in the midst of this vast island of hostiles was to kill Ryerson in the open. A better soldier than I might have killed him in the garrison, since he availed himself of no truce.

"And so I set about to kill Ryerson, whose death would allay if not stifle the rebellion. And immediately after the giant-dwarf was led from my quarters I cabled a cold-footed wire to Manila, saying that a general outbreak was brewing in my territory. * * * It hurt all over, gentlemen, to plot the death of that little man. I knew better than any one his greatness and his weakness—I of all men should have spared him. I consoled myself with the thought that I would fail in all probability—being Mib.

"Common sense demanded that I should remain within the garrison and pray for reinforcements. The peculiar ambition of Ryerson, I knew would lead him to draw me into the open. If I should be enabled to kill Ryerson in the midst of action, his influence and example, I reasoned, might endure up to the moment of my capitulation. I must therefore surprise him. Only Mib could do this—an enemy certainly could not. I repeat, gentlemen, that it was hard.

"'Connors,' said I the next morning to my senior captain, a gallant who reminded me of Enjolras, 'you see that little Spanish-looking fellow out in the plaza there in the midst of the niggers?' Connors saw. 'Within 15 or 20 seconds you've got to get your company and a bunch of sharpshooters from the other companies and follow me out after him. He's a renegade chief and we've got to kill him. I say we've got to kill him!' I was away up high in the air that moment."

"Step up on the bridge a moment, gentlemen," shouted the first officer of the Grant, at this point. "The headland of Oahi is now visible!"

"T'hell with Oahi," muttered Lightfoot. "Go on with your story Allor." Allor continued:

"Connors was in the midst of his men like a flash. A hundred of us charged for the plaza firing as one man!

"'Ah didn't think yoh would do this, Mib,' the giant-dwarf whispered. His head was propped against a bale of tobacco. There were 20 holes in him, but the vitality of the man was prodigious. He was slow to give way.

"After that," resumed Allor a moment later, "We had only niggers to fight, and you all know how a white man lands on the oriental. A regiment of regulars landed at Pinong four days after and found that the volunteer battalion was holding its own. * * * Such, gentlemen, is the story of Ryerson, who had a genius for manipulating capital toward his own ends—and a passion to be a soldier. Perhaps the hardest thing about it is that I was made a lieutenant colonel for my service in Manay."

"That little fool would have looked well at the head of a squadron of cavalry," muttered Lightfoot.

"And he would have done things," added Bates.

Maj. "Cousin Annie" did not speak. She was buried once more in her grievances. The illimitable green and azure northeastward now yielded to the naked eye a cloud of filmy brown—Barber's Point.

The Latest Form of Flying Machine.

CHECKERS

HYND OR CAIN, CHAMPION.

The latest report from the English national tourney gives all except the actual finish. Following the rule, because it cannot be named anything else—this tourney produced several surprises, poor form (?), thoughtlessness and inattention. Robert Atwell, who has set London on fire and stirred all England with his "notions," was beaten in the first round by J. Alexander, a comparatively new player from Birmingham. A. Jordan, once champion of England, and champion of London at his pleasure, was required to watch his p's and q's against Brammer of Leeds. Willie Gardner, ex-champion, easily disposed of F. F. Smith in the first round, and J. Alexander in the second round, but was beaten in the semi-final by Allan Hynd, the present champion. J. Hynd, Lancashire champion, and Morrall of Liverpool were opponents in the first round. Morrall won the first game, lost the second; then in the third Hynd inadvertently made a move which he should have left for Morrall, viz., captured one of his own pieces with his opponent's piece, and the committee awarded the game to Morrall. Hynd then "got his habits on" and scored the next two. Allan Hynd and A. Cain, one of whom will win the championship, drew byes for the first round. In the second round the two Hynd brothers were paired and J. Hynd resigned in favor of the champion. This drawing was greatly regretted by the spectators, as the boys are very fine players. Cain easily disposed of Goldsboro in the second round, had A. Jordan for his antagonist in the semi-final, and they played ten games before a decision was reached, Cain finally winning. The best attraction during the entire tourney was the Hynd vs. Gardner sitting in the second round. The champion's supporters freely offered to wager odds on the result. The opening balloted was "Cross" for the first and second games, and much to the surprise of the spectators Gardner followed the "rule" and slipped into a loss on a well-known line:

Black 1, 4, 6, 7, 9, 14, 20.
White 12, 18, 21, 23, 27, 29, 31.

Gardner here played 1-5 and 18-15, 9-13, 29-25, 7-11, 15-8, 4-11, 12-8, 11-15, 8-3, 15-18, 3-7, 5-9, 7-2, 6-10, 2-6, 10-15, 6-10, and Hynd scored the first game he had played in the tourney, and the assembly ha ha'd. Their second game was drawn, Hynd won the third, Gardner won the fourth from the following position:

Black 1, 2, 6, 7, 15, 20, 21.
White 5, 17, 22, 23, 30, 31, 32.

6-9	27-23	25-30	15-11	19-26	7-3
23-16	19-26	15-11	6-10	10-17	23-18
7-11	30-23	30-25	7-2	26-30	18-9
17-13	11-16	11-7	10-15	17-26	16-19
2-6	18-15	25-22	2-7	30-23	31-26
32-27	21-25	18-15	15-19	11-7	24-27
16-19	22-18	9-14	7-10	20-24	

The fifth was drawn, and anticipating the expectation of his friends, Mr. Gardner made a noble effort to obtain a winning advantage in the last game from the 24-19 line of "double corner," always a favorite with the Yorkshire boy. It was the war of the roses over again, but Hynd correctly met the powerful attack, and one of the finest games of the tourney was drawn.

And Hynd and Cain play for the championship of England, with the present champion the favorite.

Among the distinguished draughts votaries present at the opening and during the time of play were Messrs. Alex. Bryson, publisher of the "Draughts World," the only regularly issued checker magazine in the world; Frank Dunne, the versatile draughts editor of the Leeds Mercury Supplement; A. Roberts, president of the English Draughts association; W. J. Wray, England's best problemist.

A handsome silver cup was presented to the association by Mr. G. A. Gelsthrop on behalf of himself and a few friends. Subscriptions were invited toward a championship trophy, and some £12 was subscribed; but Mr. Gelsthrop, anxious to have the cup for this tourney, made up the deficiency out of his own pocket. In recognition of this the trophy has been styled the "Gelsthrop Cup."

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, homelike, and soothing. Try it.

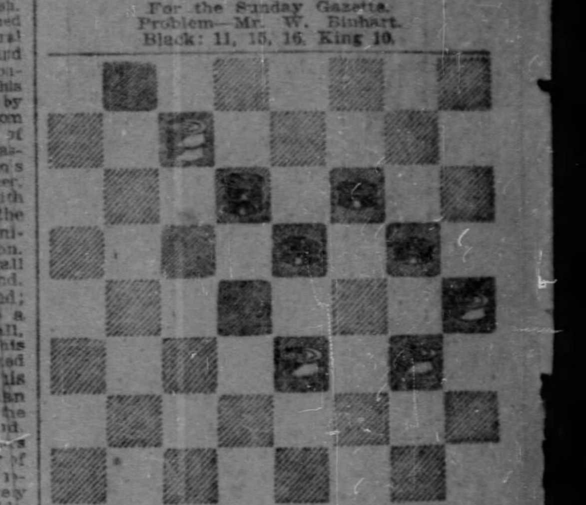
The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mrs. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S., Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Patriots' Day in Boston.

Paul Revere made his famous ride from Boston town to the people of Concord and Lexington and everybody within sound of his voice, just 127 years ago as the sun rises to greet the dawn. But men will not hasten from their homes at daybreak with set faces, carrying powder horns and muskets; women will not wear the pale faces and, perchance, the brave smiles worn by the women of '75 on that fateful day when was shed the first blood of the great American struggle for independence. No fear of the British "red-coats" will draw anxious eyes to the window. Lexington and Concord today enjoy the liberty and the security for which the men of Lexington and Concord gave their hearts' blood on that first 19th of April. And today the men of Lexington and Concord go to Boston for the purpose of taking part in the great annual checker match between Boston vs. All-New-England, and The Pittsburgh Sunday Gazette in its news columns gives the result of the mimic battle.

For the Sunday Gazette.
Problem—Mr. W. Binhart.
Black: 11, 15, 16, King 10.



White: 20, 23, 24, King 6.
White plays and wins.

SOLUTION 42—Mr. A. Hynd.
Black 3, Kings 23, 31; White 12, 29, King 25.

31-26	17-14	15-11	a14- 9	11- 7	6- 1
25-30	21-25	25-22	b22-17	12- 8	9- 5
26-22	23-19	3- 7	c9-13	7- 2	15- 9
30-25	25-22	1-29-25	17-14	8- 3	3- 7
22-17	19-15	7-10	10-17	2- 6	9-14
25-21	22-25	25-21	21-14	14- 9	Black

(a) The key move to the win, and forced; 10-15 permits of a draw.
(b) 22-18, 10-14, etc., and Black wins by the well-known "second position."
(c) Again forced; anything else allows White to escape with the draw.

Variation 1.

22-25	9-13	25-30	22-18	12- 8	14- 9
7-10	22-25	26-31	25-21	14-10	8- 3
25-22	14-13	30-25	18-14	21-14	*7-11
14- 9	25-30	31-26	21-25	10-17	21-17
22-18	18-22	25-30	13-17	29-25	11-15
10-14	30-25	26-22	25-21	17-14	17-13
18-22	22-26	30-25	11- 7	25-21	B. W.

SOLUTION NO. 43.
Dr. Purcell and Mr. Siegel.
Black 20, 21, King 14; White, 23, 28, King 1.
Black plays and wins.

14-10	7- 3	20-24	27-23	3- 7	15- 6
23-19	2- 6	14-18	14-10	6- 1	12- 8
21-25	30-26	24-27	23-18	7- 2	19-15
19-16	6-10	18-14	10- 6	1- 5	28-24
10- 7	26-23	27-32	18-15	2- 6	15-11
1- 6	1-16-12	14-10	6- 1	5- 1	8- 3
25-30	23-19	32-27	15-11	11-15	6- 9
6- 2	10-14	10-14	1- 6	1-10	B. W.

VARIATION 1.

10-15	20-27	28-24	27-23	16-12	16-11
23-19	a-16-11	31-27	19-16	19-16	8- 4
15-24	27-31	24-19	23-19	11- 8	3- 9

Black wins.

(a) 28-24, 27-31, 24-19, 31-27, 19-15, 15-11, 7-3, etc. Black wins.

PROBLEM NO. —.
Mr. H. T. McCusker, Riverpoint, R. I.—"A neat setting of a popular style of problem by Pawtuxet Valley's champion."—Providence (R. I.) Journal.

7	8	9	19	22	23	18
●	●	●	●	●	●	●
6	18	29	30	32	5	14
○	○	○	○	○	○	○

Black plays and wins.

PROBLEM NO. —.
Richard Jordan, Champion.
Black 8, 11, 13; white 21, 24, king 2.

Black to play and draw, or White to play and win.

"Switcher Game," specially contributed by Dr. W. M. Purcell, Reelsville, Ind., and Samuel Siegel, Liege, Belgium.

11-15	29-25	5- 9	23-16	11-18	30-25
21-17	16-19	14- 5	12-19	a20-16	29-22
9-13	24-20	13-17	32-27	1-8-12	26-10
25-21	3- 8	22-13	4- 8	16-11	28-23
8-11	17-14	15-29	27-24	10-14	10- 7
23-18	10-17	27-23	7-10	13- 9	13-17
12-16	21-14	8-12	24-15	6-13	7- 34

(a)—This move is offered in correction of Swan and Adamson's Switch analysis—Draughts World, March, 1897. Var. 8 at 23, where 28-14 allows Black to win.

VARIATION 1.

8-11	2-11-15	15-24	15-19	10-15	19-28
16- 7	24-20	20-16	11- 7	2- 7	
2-11	18-23	10-15	6-10	24-27	D.
28-24	26-19	16-11	7- 2	31-24	

VARIATION 2.

b 10-15	18-23	10-14	15-19	19-24	
24-20	26-19	6- 2	7-11	15-19	
6-10	15-24	8-11	24-28	14-17	
13- 9	9- 6	2- 7	11-15	20-16	W. wins

(b)—If 11-16 24-20 16-19 13-9 6-13 26-23 18-27 31-6 1-10 51 D.

The Transformation of the Bobolink.

There are few birds that change their names and their dress as they flit from clime to clime more than does the bobolink. In New England, where he arrives with his mate in May, his plumage is as bright as the song that has given him his name. By the first of August, the young having been reared, the old birds put on a sober dress, and journeying southward begin to congregate in vast flocks, as Mr. Knowlton of the National museum describes, in the region of Chesapeake Bay, where they are known as reed birds, and are shot for the table. In a few weeks on they go to the far southern states, where their arrival, under a new name, the rice bird, is dreaded on account of their devastations in the rice fields. In October they disappear, some going by Cuba and some by Central America, to their winter homes "beyond the Amazon," in Central and Southeastern Brazil.

Query.

'Twas a man and a maid and a little gray cat,
A-sitting upon a wall;
And I'll tell you just what the three were at—
I know, though I didn't see all.
The man was scratching a puzzled head,
While the maid, with a troubled air,
Was playing the catechist, blushing red;
The cat was washing her hair.

"Don't you know," said the maid, "that 'tis very wrong?"
"I don't see why," said the man.
"Don't you know that we've not been acquainted long?"
"Well, I'm getting on, fast as I can."
"Why be stubborn?" the catechist asked, in despair.
The rest was the part that I missed;
But the man kissed one of the two that were there—
Do you think 'twas the cat he kissed?
—Truman Roberts Andrews in Smart Set.

Lost Frenchman's Mine May Be Found

Man in a Mexican Prison Has Key to a Gold Hunters' Mystery of Nearly Half a Century.

By ARTHUR W. BURDICK.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

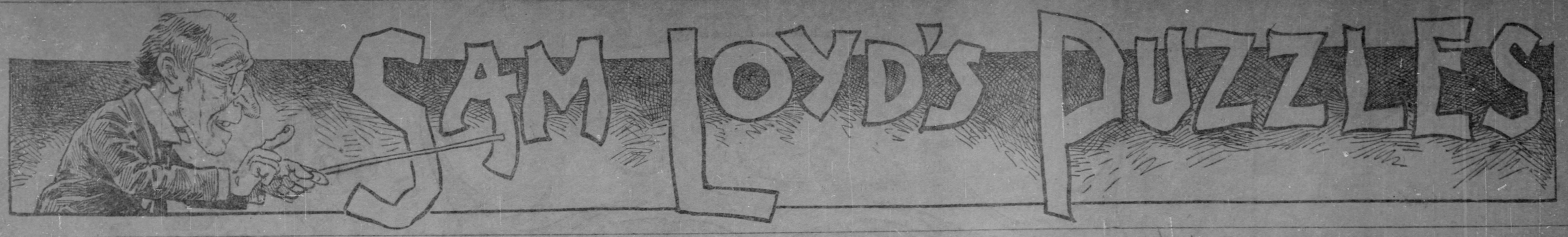
LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 22.—Another search is about to be made for the famous "Lost Frenchman's Mine." Already more than half a hundred lives have been lost in the attempt to relocate this fabulously rich mine, and for several years no attempt has been made to rediscover it. Now what seems to be a reliable clew has been obtained to the location and another attempt will be made.

Somewhere in the latter part of the '50's three Frenchmen came to California to locate gold mines. One braved the terrors of the desert and was rewarded by finding a ledge of rotten rock from which could be picked large lumps of pure metal. He gathered a sackful of the virgin gold and returned to Los Angeles, where he exhibited his wealth to a number of persons. He went back to his native land, where he invested his fortune—or dissipated it—and then returned to this country to develop his mine still further. He went his way and was never again heard of.

His acquaintances in Los Angeles, believing he had fallen a prey to Indians or had perished of thirst and fatigue, formed a prospecting party and started out to search for his mine. They had nothing definite to go by—all they knew was that it was out in the desert. As about 700 miles of desert lies along the eastern border of California the clew was not a promising one. The party met with disastrous adventures and three perished of thirst in the Great Mojave desert. The survivors returned disheartened and broken down in health and gave up the search. Occasional searches have been made at various times, all of them unsuccessful and many of them disastrous.

Now there has come to Los Angeles a man named Goytino, who had from the lips of the original discoverer a description of the mine's character and richness and from him learned the name of the one man living to whom he had imparted the secret of its location. Mr. Goytino by accident learned of this man's whereabouts and made haste to cross the ocean to communicate with him. The only living man who knows where the mine is to be found is in a Mexican prison for a term of years. He has expressed his willingness to share his secret with Mr. Goytino, provided the latter will secure his release from prison. This Mr. Goytino believes can be effected, as the laws of Mexico provide that a person who desires the offices of a prisoner may secure his release by paying such fines as may be deemed proper by the government. Mr. Goytino has begun proceedings to secure the release of the prisoner, and as soon as this is accomplished will outfit for the desert to find the mine.

Fishermen, unlike doctors, never attempt to cure a sucker until after he is dead.



THE MOVING DAY PUZZLE

BY SAM LOYD.

Here is a seasonable problem presented for the consideration of the rank and file of the army of veterans who propose to march with the van on May day. The sketch shows a migratory couple, who, having had their worldly belongings landed by contract in their cozy little six-room flat, have been wrestling for several hours with a domestic 14-15 block puzzle. They have five large articles, viz.: The bedstead, table, sofa, icebox and bureau, which are so bulky that no two can be placed in any one room at the same time, on account of the close packing of the numerous small articles, which minor belongings need not be mentioned, however, as they do not enter into the problem.

It so happened, however, that the furniture wreckers had placed the icebox and the bedstead in the wrong rooms, and the man and his good wife have been struggling for several hours to transpose them.

Being one of the many who solved my old 14-15 puzzle, which, as a matter of fact, I never mastered myself, the man has marked out a diagram of his six-room flat on the table, with the connecting doors as shown, and has placed five articles on the squares to represent the pieces of furniture to be moved. It is only necessary to mention that the whisky flask represents the bedstead and that the scrubbing brush may be taken for the icebox, and that you are to transpose these two articles by moving one at a time in a sequence of plays, in which the flatiron, pepperbox and mouse trap take an active part; but in which no two of the articles are to be placed in one room at the same time. It goes without saying that there are a thousand and one ways of performing so simple a trick, but on Benjamin Franklin's famous axiom that "Three moves are as bad as a fire," the feat must be performed in the fewest possible number of moves to win one of the ten $1 prizes offered each week for the best answer to the puzzles.

Address, SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

Brigham led anything but a happy life there!

In a recently published life of the much-married Brigham Young, I find a vague and unsatisfactory allusion to the Mormon prophet having "led anything but a happy life there!" As no reason is assigned for the alleged unhappiness, nor any particular locality even inferred by that vague reference to "there," it struck me as being a capital puzzle subject for the juvenile puzzlists who are interested in concealed geography. I have attempted to portray in the picture the unhappiness which might result from attempting to escort a bevy of wives past a display of spring millinery, and will ask our young puzzlists to discover the locality of the incident which really looks as if it had been accidentally hidden in the description of the sketch. Send your answers to

SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

Prize Winners for April 13, 1902.

The ten $1 prizes have been awarded to the persons named below, whose answers have been deemed the best. There were many good answers. Nearly all our puzzlists were able to read the inappropriate motto in the cryptogram, but very few caught all the phases of the exchange of flowers and apples between the Graces and muses.

CLYDE H. ROSSITER, 214 Bausman st., Pittsburgh, Pa. (Knoxville.)

W. M. BUSHFIELD, Box 336, Toronto, O.

DAVID F. DUFF, 4110 Geneva st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

CHARLES D. RILEY, Hoboken, Pa.

WARD D. WEIGLE, Elizabeth, Pa.

FRANCIS A. MAY, Cicero alley, 31st ward, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ESTELLA S. BOWEN, 323 Bluff st., Butler, Pa.

W. F. BROWN, West Newton, Pa.

ALLAN BENDER, 1121 Sheffield st., Allegheny, Pa.

JOHN R. KENNEDY, 872 River ave., Tarentum, Pa.

Answer to Puzzle of the Graces and the Muses.

In this odd little fragment of Grecian mythology wherein it was told that:

As through Olympian garden bowers
Strolled three fair Graces culling flowers,
Of perfume rare and varied hue,
From pink and white to red and blue;
They chanced nine Muses fair to meet,
With golden stores of apples sweet.
Each Muse in turn to every Grace
Some apples gave, and in their place
Such roses did receive as made
Their stores all just alike 'tis said.
Now, if the numbers were the same,
The quantities of each proclaim!

The verse is reproduced for the reason that there has been received such a bewildering variety of answers, that it will be necessary to call attention to the exact wording of the problem. Few puzzlists placed sufficient stress upon the part of their being pink, white, red and blue flowers, and that after the loving exchange of flowers and fruit, their stores were all just alike. Such, evidently, would not be the case if one had a Jack rose and another a violet. Their stores could not be just alike unless each one has a pink, white, red and blue flower. This would necessitate that each of the three Graces had 144 flowers and every one of the nine Muses had 48 apples. Then, let each of the Muses give to each of the Graces 4 apples, and receive 4 flowers in return, one of each hue, and it will be found that every Muse and every Grace has three dozen flowers and three dozen apples; so that their stores are all alike. This feature of the problem is not a catch, but was evidently intended as that part of the mystery which interested Euclid and Archimedes.

Answer to Juvenile Puzzle, The Postman's Troubles

Our excepionally clever puzzlists correctly located the postman's troubles at "Easton," as concealed in the sentence "Mrs. Smith says you must have at lEAST ONe more letter each morning or she will patronize some other postman. Many who are well up in geography failed to hit upon the correct place.

Answer to the Puzzle of the Dewey Pillow.

Many of our puzzlists discovered the secret cryptogram concealed in the Dewey pillow, and appreciate the innocent blunder of the children, in selecting such an inappropriate motto for the celebration of grandfather's 93d birthday, as: "Good People Always Die Young!"

MAY DAY CONUNDRUM

Here is a good thing which Harry sprung upon his mother the other day, which she, like all doting mothers, will treasure up in her memory in the hope that when Harry becomes famous it will be quoted as one of his bright sayings which gave evidence of early genius. Theywere enjoying a walk in the park when the lad discovered a nes of ants, and excitedly asked his mother to explain how it was pesible to tell that May day was approaching by the motions of the insects?

Of course it is a simple conundrum which the young folks should readily guess, nevertheless, it forms a part of the week's puzzles given to develop the gray matter in the youthful brains, so do not fail to send your best answer in competition for the ten $1 prizes. Address,

SAM LOYD, THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.

HAVE YOU SEEN MY APPETITE?

By JOSEPHINE COOPER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SIX MONTHS ago I was jolly and fat, delighting in the society of my fellow men and a devotee at the shrine of the fair sex; today I am disagreeable, sour and lean, viewing with suspicion my dearest friend and hating the sight of a petticoat. Why? I have lost my appetite—that lovely treasure, which I never appreciated until it left me.

It was such a beautiful appetite, too, so large and round, easy to satisfy, always cheerful, rarely rebelling, even when compelled to do double duty. I was the envy of all and knew not my wealth in its possession, until that sad day I awoke to find it gone. Not a word of farewell, not a clue to its destination. I have one that I am using now in its place, or rather it is using me, as my stomach is entirely under its control; but it is such a poor excuse of an appetite that I am ashamed to be seen in company with it.

Delights in gruels, toast and junket, drinks horrible old herb teas and calls them coffee. Shades of Mocha and Java pity and forgive me! This, for a man who revels in buckwheat and Deer Farm sausage, and thought no meal complete without their aromatic presence.

At first I thought my appetite was only in hiding to tease me, as it had done once or twice before; but as the days went by and all my pleading failed to restore it to my arms, or, rather, my stomach, I grew uneasy and commenced a thorough search for it, all to no purpose. I looked for it in huge bottles of villainous compounds—of course it was not there—it was an appetite of too much refinement and good taste. Have swallowed deceitful-looking little white pills, aggressive big brown tablets, yes and gray pink pellets by the barrel, but they contained not my jewel. In fact, I have taken so much medicine that I am ashamed to look a prescription in the face. The other day, as I passed a drug store window, I was sure I saw an impudent bottle of sarsaparilla wink at a box of corn plasters. They have no hearts at all.

I have read patent medicine circulars until my head reels with the knowledge of many ills man may have and not know it. In fact my condition is such that I would joyfully publish my picture in any paper, testimonial to any kind of medicine—Indian or otherwise—would they only restore to me my lovely appetite, my sweet one, which of yore, nestled so close to my beating heart. I have thrown my arms out of joint, sprained my back and twisted my neck, in vain—no amount of gymnastic, hair-raising feats return to me the lost.

Many miles have I walked, amid torrents of rain and under the burning sun's ray, coming back tired and mad, but no appetite awaits me. I have been boiled in hot baths, frozen in cold plunges, choked with sulphur, smeared with oils, pounded to jelly and brought back to life, with ammonia rubs. Been packed in ice, plunged in mud and still no appetite. I have wandered from sanitarium to sanitarium, from the brisk salt winds of Atlantic City to the balmy southern breezes of Palm Beach, only to return home, gaunter than ever, and alone. Everything tastes alike and that taste is sawdust; there is no brightness and life is one long groan. If I wish to enjoy a book I find descriptions of appetizing lunches, where the strawberries are always redder and the cream yellower and the biscuits flakier and the ham ruddier than they ever are in reality, and I throw down my book in disgust. Do I endeavor to forget my troubles by spending an evening at the theater I am sure to find the play contains an elaborate stage setting of a dinner scene—a gate stage setting of a dinner scene—a table on which reposes a turkey, which anatomically is an insult to any self-respecting fowl, flanked with great chunks of bread and a lot of other truck never given on earth or under, either, and I leave the house filled with poignant memories of my lost delight, whose absence has caused an aching void—in my stomach. To add to my trials my country cousin comes to town and asks me to take her to lunch. Lunch, indeed, why she devours dish after dish with such a wholesale relish that I gnash my teeth at the sickening sight and smile idiotically as she commiserates my poor taste in preferring shredded wheat biscuits to lobster salad and kindred dainties. As if it was my fault, that blasted appetite has much to answer for. The whole world has gone eating mad, I think, and magazines and newspapers are completely spoiled with pictured foods, menus and recipes. To what depths I am reduced since your cruel desertion, oh! my appetite. My clothes flap in the breeze and even the dogs howl at my cadaverous appearance. Only yesterday that idiot Jones, who takes a fiendish joy in my sorrow, went past me singing: "Oh tell me, pretty maiden, have you run across my appetite?" I could cheerfully see Jones hanged.

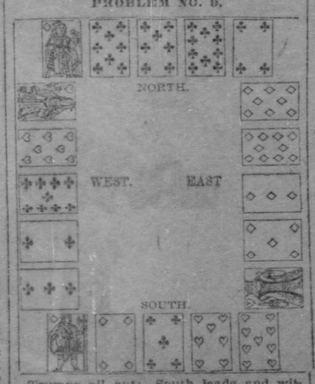
Come back to me, dear one, and let us in harmony once more live and eat.

Whist Practice.

Everybody did not catch on to the pretty point of tempo play by which North and South get all five tricks in whist problem No. 7. South takes the first trick with club 5, to which South discards a heart. South then leads diamond 6 which North takes with the 8, and leads trump 7. If East throws a club, North would lead down to South's heart 10, and the club 3 would get the fifth trick, so East must discard his heart 4 in place of clubs. South in that case discards club 3 instead of the small heart, and the trouble is up to West who cannot discard diamonds as North would score with the deuce, so he must also throw a heart. North leads heart 6, which South takes with the 10, and then scores the last trick with the deuce.

Here is a pretty study of the play of the plain suits with the feature of trumping eliminated:

PROBLEM NO. 9.



Trumps all out: South leads and with North partner takes four out of the five tricks against any possible defense.

THE TEASERS - WHY BOBBY TEASER DIDN'T SEE THE CIRCUS

Marjorie—Why! Where is my ten cents that I had to spend at the circus? I thought I saw it on the table.

Bobby—Ha, Ha, Ha. I found it there and put it in the bottom of the coal scuttle.

Mother—Now children you only have a few minutes to put your hats on before the car starts for the circus.

Baby—Sister here's your ten cents I found it in your doll's house. That was Bobby's on the table.

Mother—You young scamp! I'll teach you to do a thing like this After Bridget has washed you, to bed you go instead of the circus.

Chorus—Good-bye, Bobby. We're sorry you won't go to the circus with us. Will bring you a peanut back.